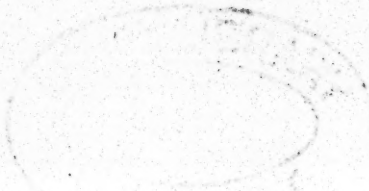
THE

PSALMES OF DAVID IN METER, WITH THE PROSE.

For the vse of the English Church in Middelburgh.

MIDDELBVRGH,
Imprinted by Richard Schilders, 1599.

G. Dr C. C.



PSALMES OF DAVID.

(***)

PSALME I. Tho. Stern.

THE Man is bleſt
that hath not bent
to wicked rede
his eare: Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor
ſat in ſcorners chaire. 2 But in the Law of
God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight.
And in that lawe doeth exerciſe him ſelfe
day and night.

1 Bleſſed is the mā that doth not walke in the counſel of the wicked, nor ſtande in the way of ſinners, nor ſit in the ſeate of the ſcornefull.

2 But his delight is in the Lawe of the Lorde, and in his Law doeth he meditate day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth
ſaſt by the riuer ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit:
in her dew time and tide.
Whoſe leaſe ſhall neuer ſade nor fall,
but floriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

3 For hee ſhall be like a three planted by the riuers of waters, that wil bring forth her fruite in doe ſeaſon: whoſe leaſe ſhall not fade: ſo what ſoeuer hee ſhall doe, ſhall proſper.

4 So ſhall not the vngodlie men,
they ſhalbe nothing ſo:
But as the duſt, which from the earth
the windes driue to and fro.
5 Therfore ſhall not the wicked men
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

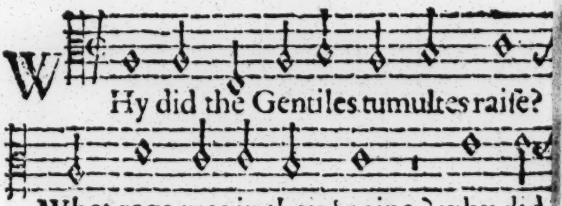
4 The wicked are not ſo, but as the chaffe, which the winde driueth away.

5 Therefore the wicked ſhall not ſtand in the iudgment, nor ſinners in the aſſemblie of the righteous.

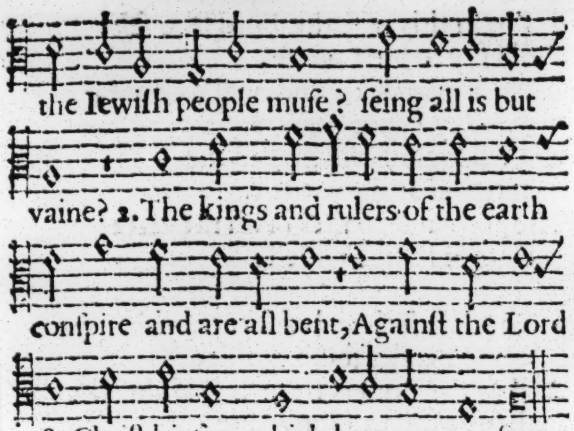
6 For why? the way of godly men
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

6 For the Lorde knoweth the way of the righteous, & the way of the wicked ſhall periſhe.

PSALME II.



1 Why doe the heathen rage, and the people murmure in vaine?



2 The Kinges of the earth bande them ſelues, & the princes are aſſembled together againſt the Lord & againſt his Chriſt.

3 Shall we be bounde to them, ſay they?
let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let vs reiect the yoke.

3 Let vs breake their bandes, and caſt their cordes from vs.

4 But he that in the heauen dwelleth,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtockes
throughout the world ſo wide.

4 But hee that dwelleth in the heauē ſhal laugh: the Lorde ſhall haue them in deriſion.

5 For in his wraith the Lord will ſpeake
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:

5 Then ſhall hee ſpeake vnto them in his wrath, and vexe them in his ſore diſpleaſure, ſaying:

6 I haue anointed him my king
vpon my holie hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

6 Euen I haue ſet my King vpō Zion mine holy mour-

7 For in this wiſe the Lord him ſelfe
did ſay to me I wotte,
Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,
this day I thee begotte.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſtes of all the earth
by thee ſhalbe poſſeſt.

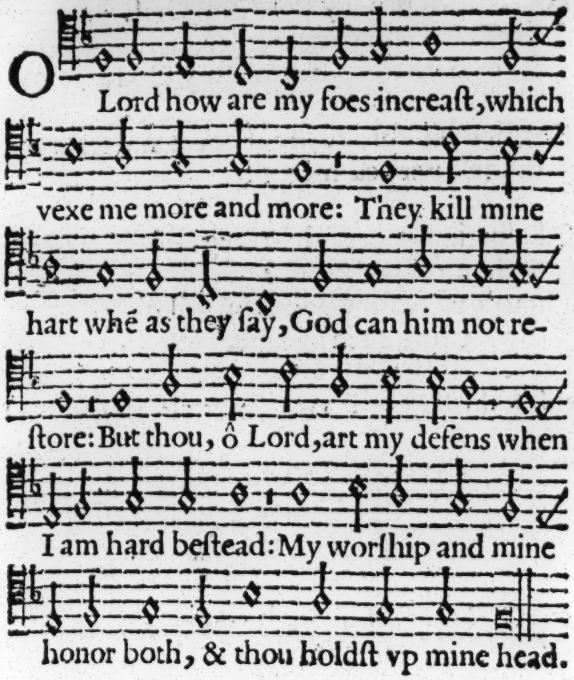
9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe euen with a mace
as men vnder foote trodde:
And as the Potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an yron rodde.
10 Now ye, O Kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learnd,
By whom the matters of the world
be iudged and diſcernd.

11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce
to him in like maner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne, I ſay,
Leaſt in his wraith ye ſuddenly
periſhe in the mid way.

13 If once his wraith neuer ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

7 I will declare the decree: that is, the Lord hath ſaid vnto me, Thou art my ſonne: this day haue I begotten thee.
8 Aske of me, & I ſhall giue thee the Heathen for thine inheritance, and the endes of the earth for thy poſſeſsion.
9 Thou ſhalt kruſh thē with a ſceptre of yron, & breake thē in pieces like a potters veſſell.
10 Be wiſe now therfore, ye Kings: bee learned ye Iudges of the earth.
11 Serue the Lord in feare, and reioyce in trembling.
12 Kiſſe the Son, leſt he be angrie, and ye periſhe in the way, when his wrath ſhal ſodenly burne.
13 Bleſſed are all that truſt in him.

PSALME



1 Lord, how are mine aduerſaries increaſed? howe many riſe againſt me?

2 Many ſay to my ſoule, There is no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou Lord art a buckler for me: my glory, & the lifter vp of mine head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.

5 I laide me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hemde me in,
I could not be afrayde:

4 I did call vnto the Lord with my voice, & he heard me out of his holy mountaine. Selah.

5 I layd mee downe and ſlept, & roſe vp againe: for the Lorde ſuſtained me.

6 I will not bee afrayde for ten thouſande of the

people, that ſhuld beſet me rounde about.

For thou art ſtill my Lord, my God,
my Sauiour and mine aide.

7 O Lord, ariſe: help me, my God: for thou haſt ſmitten all mine enemies vpon the cheeke bone: thou haſt broken the teeth of the wicked.

7 Riſe vp therfore, ſaue me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth,
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation only doth belong
to thee, ô Lord, aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

8 Saluation belongeth vnto the Lord, & thy bleſſing is vpon thy people. Selah.

PSALME. IIII. Tho. Stern.

Sing this as the III. Pſalme.

1 Heare me whē I call, O God of my righteouſnes: thou haſt ſet mee at libertie, when I was in diſtreſſe.

O God that art my righteouſnes,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Haue mercy vpō me, & hearken vnto my prayer.

2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this requeſt:
For vnto thee vnceſſantlie,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O ye ſonnes of men, howe long will ye turne my glory into ſhame, louing vanitie & ſeeking lies? Selah

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glorie thus diſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie
and follow after lies?

Knowe

4 Knowe ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doeth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doeth me not refuſe.

4 For be ye ſure that the Lord hath choſen to himſelf a godly man: the Lord will heare when I call vnto him.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietlie
ſee ye your ſelues conuert.

5 Tremble, and ſinn not: examine your owne harte vpon your bed, & be ſtill. Selah.

6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſnes, I ſay:
And ſee that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

6 Offer the ſacrifices of righteouſnes, & truſt in the Lorde.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord, grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.

7 Many ſay, who will ſhew vs any good? but Lorde, lift vp the light of thy coudtenance vpon vs.

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make mine heart
more ioyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe haue had.

8 Thou haſt giuē mee more ioy of hart, thē they haue had, when their wheate and their wine did abound.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe,
For thou only wilt me, ô Lord,
alone in ſauetie keepe.

9 I will lay mee downe, and alſo ſleepe in peace: for thou, Lord onlie, makeſt mee dwell in ſafetie.

PSALME V. T. Stern.

Sing this as the III. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:

1 Heare my wordes, O Lord: vnderſtande my meditation.

And

2 And heare my voice my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tary not:
for I will haue reſpect,
My prayer earlie in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee, my God alone:
That art not pleaſde with wickednes,
and ill with thee dwelth none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand
theſe furious fooles, ô Lord:
Vayne workers of iniquitie
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood thirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerentlie will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſnes,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.

2 Hearken vnto the voyce of my crye, my King & my God: for vnto thee doe I pray.
3 Hear my voyce in the morning, O Lorde: for in the morning wil I direct me vnto thee, and I will waite.
4 For thou art not a God that loueth wickednes: neither ſhall euill dwell with thee.
5 The fooliſh ſhal not ſtande in thy ſight: for thou hateſt all them that worke iniquitie.
6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeake lies: the Lord wil abhorre the bloody man and deceitfull.
7 But I wil come into thine houſe in the multitude of thy mercy, and in thy feare will I worſhip towarde thine holy temple.
8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteouſnes, becauſe of mine enemies: make thy way plaine before my face.

For

9 For in their mouthes there is no treuth:
their heart is foule and vaine.
Their throte an open ſepulchre:
their tounges doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſinne
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and giue thy name the prayſe.

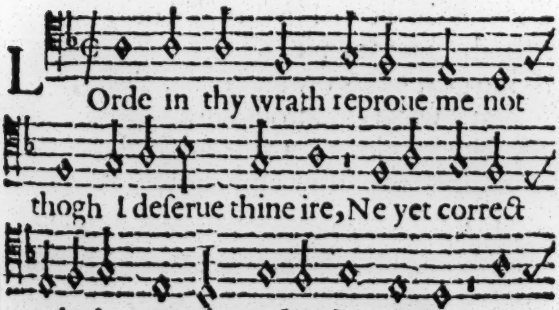
12 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe
the iuſt and righteous ſtill,
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

9 For no conſtancie is in their mouth: within, they are very corruptiō: their throte is an open ſepulchre, & they flatter with their tongue.

10 Deſtroy thē, O God: let them fall frō their conſels: caſt them out for the multitude of their iniquities, becauſe they haue rebelled againſt thee.

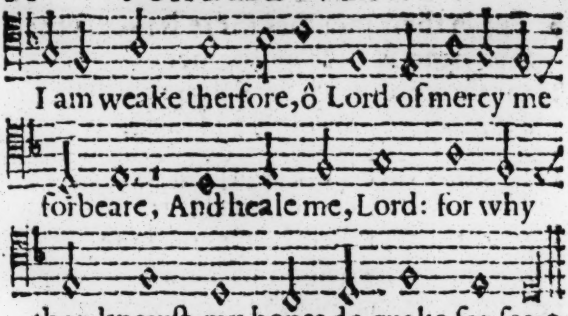
11 And let all them that truſt in thee, reioyce and triumph for euer, and couer thou them: and let them that loue thy Name, reioyce in thee. 12 For thou Lord wilt bleſſe the righteous, and with fauour wilt compaſſe him, as with a ſhielde.

PSALME VI. T. Stern.



1 O Lord rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chaſtice mee in thy wrath,

I am



2 Haue mercy vpon me, O Lorde, for I am weake: ô Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My ſoule is troubled verie ſore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſerie?

4 Lord turne thee to thy wounted grace,
my fillie ſoule vp take:
Oh, ſaue me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, ô Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſhe my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme and waxeth olde
with anguiſhe of mine heart,
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.

Bu

2 My ſoule is alſo ſore troubled: but Lorde how long wilt thou delay?

4 Returne, ô Lord: deliuer my ſoule: ſaue mee for thy mercies ſake.

5 For in death there is no remẽbrance of thee: in the graue who ſhall prayſe thee?

6 I fainted in my mourning: I cauſe my bedd euerie night to ſwim, & water my couch with my teares.

7 Mine eye is dimmed for deſpite, & ſunke in, becauſe of al mine enemies.

8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and crie:

9 He heard not onlie the request,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it receyued at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.

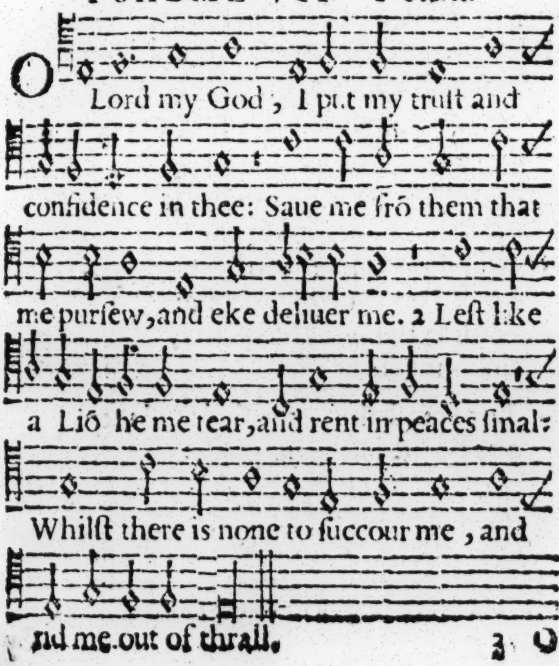
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenlie confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

8 Away frō me all ye workers of iniquitie: for the Lord hath heard the voyce of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petitiō: the Lord will receyue my prayer.

10 All mine enemies shalbe confounded and sore vexed: they shalbe turned backe, and put to shame suddenly.

PSALME VII. T. Stern.



1 O Lerde my God, in thee I put my trust: saue me from all that persecute mee, and deliuer me.

2 Least hee deuoure my soule like a Lyon, and teare it in pieces, while there is none to helpe.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded euill,
or left him in diſtres:
Which me purſued moſt cruellie,
and hated me cauſeles.

5 Then let my foes purſew my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stert vp, ô Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
ô Lord now iudge thou me:
According to my righteouſnes,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:

2 ● Lord my God if I haue done this thing, if this wickedneſſe bee in mine handes,
4 If I haue rewarded euill vnto him that had peace with mee, (yea I haue deliuered him that vexed mee without cauſe)
5 Then let the enemie perſecute my ſoule & take it: yea, let him treade my life downe vppon the earth, & lay mine honour in the duſt Selah.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift vp thy ſelfe againſt the rage of mine enemies, & awake for mee according to the iudgemente that thou haſt appointed.
7 So ſhall the Congregation of the people compaſſe thee about: for their ſakes therefore returne on hie. 8 The Lord ſhall iudge the people: iudge thou mee, O Lorde, according to my righteouſnes, and according to mine innocencie, that is in me. 9 Oh let the malice of the wicked come to an end: but guide thou the iuſt: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reynes.

By

By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and diſcride.
10 I take mine helpe to come of God
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doeth preſerue all thoſe that be
of pure and perfite heart.

11 The iuſt man and the wicked both
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mightie hand
euen euery day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die:
for euen as he ſhould ſmite,
He wets his ſword, his bowe he bendes
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doeth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that doe me perſecute,
whiles he doeth miſchief warpe.
14 But lo, though he in trauell be
of his deuiliſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceaued,
yet bringeth forth naught at laſt.

15 He digth a ditche and delueth it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digde vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him, in whom it bred:

10 My defence is in God, who preſerueth the vpright in heart.
11 God iudgeth the righteous, and him that contemneth God, euery day.
12 Except hee turne, hee hath whet his ſworde: he hath bent his bow and made it ready.
13 Hee hath alſo prepared him deadly weapons: hee will ordeyne his arrowes for them that perſecute me.
14 Beholde, hee ſhall trauail with wickednes: for he hath conceyued miſchiefe, but hee ſhall bring foorth a lye.
15 He hath made a pitt and digged it, & is fallen into the pitt that hee made.
16 His miſchiefe ſhall returne vppon his owne head, and his crueltie ſhall fall vppon his owne pate.

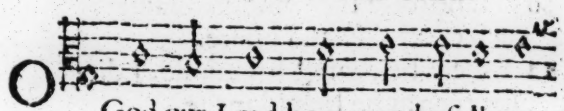
16 Thus

And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

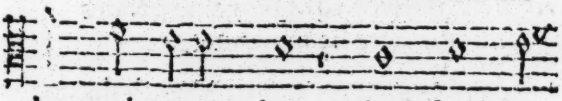
17 I will giue thankes to God therfore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt hie.

17 I will pray ſe the Lorde according to his righteouſnes, and will ſing prayſe to the Name of the lord moſt high.

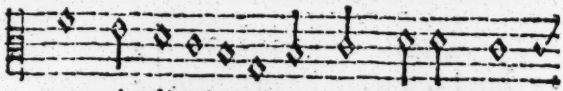
PSAL. VIII. Tho. Stern.



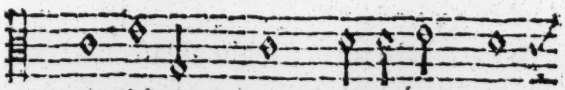
O God our Lord how wonderfull are



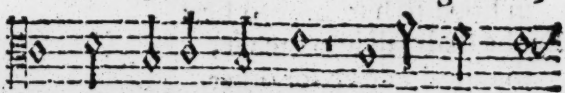
thy works euery where: Whoſe fame ſur-



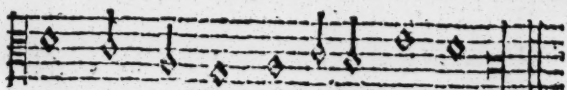
mount in dignity aboue the heauēs clear.



2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,



thou wilt cōfound thy foes: For in theſe babes



thy might is ſene, thy graces they diſcloſe.

1 O Lorde our lord, howe excellent is thy Name in all the world! which haſt ſet thy glory aboue the heauens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes & ſucklinges haſt thou ordeyned ſtrength, becauſe of thine enimies, that thou mighteſt ſtill the enemie and the auēger.

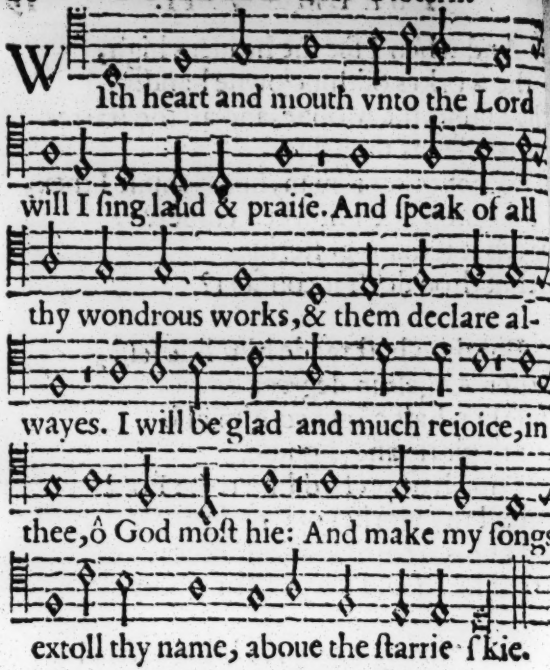
3 And

3 And when I ſee the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the ſtarres
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him litle leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neat, and all beaſts els,
that in the fieldes doe feede:
8 Foules of the aire, fiſhe in the ſea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once agayne,
O God that art our Lord,
Howe famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world?

3 When I behold thin eheauens, euē the workes of thy fingers, the moond and the ſtarres which thou haſt ordeyned,
4 What is man, ſaye I, that thou art mindfull of him? and the ſon of man, that thou viſiteſt him?
5 For thou haſt made him a litlo lower then God, and crowned him with glorie and worſhip.
6 Thou haſt made him to haue dominion in the workes of thine handes: thou haſt put all things vnder his feete:
7 All ſheepe and exen: yea, and the beaſtes of the felde.
8 The foules of the ayre, and the fiſh of the ſea, and that which paſſeth throug the paths of the ſeas.
9 O Lorde our Lord, howe excellent is thy Name in all the worlde?



1 I Will prayſe the Lord with my whole hearte: I will ſpeake of all thy marueylous workes.

2 I will be glad, & reioyce in thee: I will ſing prayſe to thy Name, O moſt high.

3 For that mine enemies are turned back: they ſhall fall, and periſhe at thy preſence.

4 For thou haſt maintained my right & my cauſe: thou art ſet in the throne, and iudgeſt right.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the heathē: thou haſt deſtroyed the wicked: thou haſt put out their name for euer and euer.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroyed
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memorie
of them can not be ſound.

6 My foe, thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all our townes deſtroide:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore will reigne:
And in the ſeate of equitie
trew iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guyde
the world and euery wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie
to euerie man his right.

9 He is protector of the pure,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute
in their neceſſitie.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwelt in Sion hill:
Publiſhe among all Nations
his noble actes and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the blood,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeeketh to him for reſt.

6 O enemie, deſtructiõs are come to a perpetual end and thou haſt deſtroyed the cities: their memoriall is periſhed with thẽ
7 But the Lorde ſhall ſit for euer: he hath prepared his throne for iudgement.
8 For hee ſhall iudge the worlde in righteouſnes & ſhal iudge the people with equity.
9 The Lord alſo will bee a refuge for the pore, a refuge in due time, euen in affliction.
10 And they that know thy Name, will truſt in thee: for thou, Lorde, haſte not fayled thẽ that ſeek thee
11 Sing prayſes to the Lord which dwelleth in Zion: ſhewe the people his workes.
12 For when he maketh inquiſitiõ for blood, hee remembreth it, and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

13 Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord: consider my trouble, which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me vp frō the gates of death.

13 Haue mercie, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raise me vp againe.

14 That I may shew al thy prayses within the gats of the daughter of Zion, and reioyce in thy saluation.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy saluation, Lord,
my soule might still reioice.

15 The heathen are sunken down in the pit, that they made: in the net that they hid, is their foot take.

15 The Heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselues prepard:
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feete fast are snard.

16 The Lorde is known by executing iudgement: the wicked is snared in the worke of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

16 God sheweth his iudgements which were (good,
for euerie man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man
ly trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked shall turne into hell, & all nations that forget God.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men
goe downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 For the poore shal not be alway forgotte: the hope of the afflicted shall not perish for euer.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the pure mans griefe and paine:
The patient people neuer looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

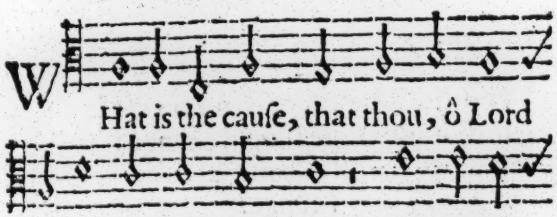
19 O Lord, arise, least men preuaile
that be of worldlie might:
And let the Heathen folke receaue,
their iudgement in thy sight.

19 Vp Lord: let not man preuayle, let the heathē be iudged in thy sight, Lord,

So Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, feare & dread,
into the heartes of men:
That they may knowe aſſuredlie
they be but mortall men.

20 Put them in feare, ô Lord, that the heathen may knowe that they are but mẽ, Selah.

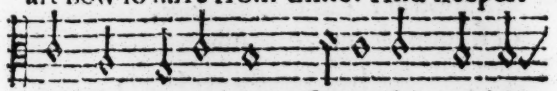
PSALME X. T. St.



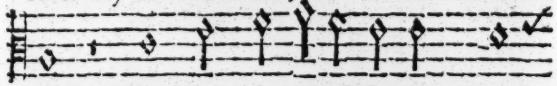
Hat is the cauſe, that thou, ô Lord

1 Why ſtandeſt thou farre of, O Lord, and hideſt thee in due time, euen in afflictions?

art now ſo farre from thine: And keepeſt

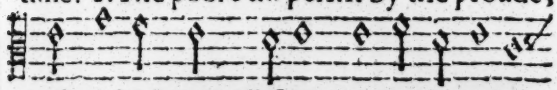


cloſe thy countenance, frõ vs this troublous

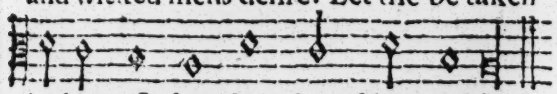


time? 2. The poore do periſh by the proude,

2 The wicked with pride doeth perſecute the pore let them be taken in the craftes that they haue imagined



and wicked mens deſire: Let thẽ be taken



in the craft, that they themſelues cõſpire.

3 For the wicked hath made boaſt of his own hearts deſire, and the couetous bleſſeth himſelf, hee contemneth the Lord.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart
th'vngodly doeth delite:
So doeth the wicked praiſe him ſelfe,
and doeth the Lord deſpite.

4 He is ſo proude that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all aparte:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he:
for thus he thinketh in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill,
He doeth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doeth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I haue no drede
leaſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all aduerſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednes,
of fraude, deceit and guile:
Vnder his toung doeth miſchief ſit,
and trauell all the while.

8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the pure that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuelie
lieth lurking in his Denne:
(If he may ſnare them in his nette)
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.

10 And for the nones full craftely
he croucheth downe I ſay:
So are great heapes of pure men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

4 The wicked is ſo proud that hee ſeeketh not for God: he thinketh alwayes, There is no God.
5 His wayes alway proſper: thy iudgementes are hie aboue his ſight therefore deſieth he all his enemies
6 He ſaith in his harr, I ſhall neuer be moued, nor be in danger.
7 His mouth is full of curſing & deceite & fraude: vnder his tongue is miſchiefe and iniquitie.
8 Hee lieth in waite in the villages: in the ſecrete places doth he murther the innocent: his eyes are bent againſte the poore.
9 Hee lieth in waite ſecretly, euen as a Lyon in his denne: he lieth in waite to ſpoile the poore: he doth ſpoile the poore, whē hee draweth him into his net. 10 He croucheth & boweth: therefore heapes of the poore doe fall by his might.

Tuſh

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſayeth he,
therefore may I be bolde:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doeth it not beholde.
12 Ariſe, ô Lord, ô God in whom
the poore mans hope doeth reſt:
Lift vp thine hande, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee?
Lord, doeſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay, Tuſh, thou careſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all this wickednes,
and well doeſt vnderſtand:
That friendles and poore fatherles
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie
may periſhe altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall reigne for euermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the Heathen folke
out of his lande echone.

17 Thou heareſt, ô lord, ỹ poore mens plaint
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, vntill
thine eares to heare be preſt.

11 He hath ſaid in his hearte, God hath forgotten, he hideth away his face, and will neuer ſee.
12 Ariſe, O Lord God: lift vp thine hand: forget not the poore.
13 Wherefore doeth the wicked cõtemne God? he ſayeth in his hart, Thou wilt not regarde.
14 Yet thou haſt ſeene it: for thou beholdeſt miſchief and wrong, that thou maieſt take it into thine handes: the poore cõmitteth himſelf vnto thee: for thou art the helper of the fatherleſſe.
15 Breake thou ỹ arme of the wicked & malicious: ſearche his wickednes, and thou ſhalt finde none.
16 The Lorde is King for euer and euer: the heathen are deſtroied forth of his land. 17 Lorde, thou haſt heard the deſire of the poore: thou prepareſt their hearte: thou bendeſt thine eare to them.

18 To iudge the fatherles & poore, that earthly man cause to feare no more.

18 To iudge the poore and fatherles,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

PSALME XI. Th. Stern.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

1 In the Lord put I my truſt: howe ſay ye then to my ſoule, Flee to your mountaine as a birde?
2 For lo, the wicked bende their bowe, and make readie their arrowes vppon the ſtring, that they may ſecretly ſhoote at them, which are vpright in heart.
3 For the fundations are caſt down what hath the righteous done?
4 The Lord is in his holie palace: the Lordes throne is in the heauen: his eyes will conſider: his eyelids will try the children of men.

I Truſt in God: howe dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule vntill:
Flee hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecrete and to hurt
the ſound and harmles breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhronke,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie,
And in the Heauen hath his ſeat,
of Royall Maieſtie.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowlie,
the maners of mankinde.

And

5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his heart he doeth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

5 The Lord will
trie the righteous:
but the wicked &
him that loueth
iniquitie, doth his
ſoule hate.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fyre and brimſtone, and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doeth righteouſnes embrace,
And to the Iuſt and vpright man,
ſheweth forth his pleaſant face.

6 Vpon the wicked he ſhall raine
ſnares, fire, and
brimſtone, & ſtormie tempeſt: this
is the portion of
their cup.
7 For the righteous Lorde loueth
righteouſnes: his
countenance doth
beholde the iuſt.

PSALME XII. T. Stern.

Sing this as the VII. Pſalme.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
doe periſh and decay:
And faith and trueth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doeth with his Neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euery man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lippes,
and tounges that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeake proud wordes & make great brags
the Lord ſoone cut them out.

1 Helpe Lorde,
for there is not a
godly mā left: for
the faithfull are
failed frō among
the childrē of mē
2 They ſpeake
deceitfullie euerie one with his
neighbor, flattring
with their lips,
& ſpeake with a
double hearte.
3 The Lorde cut

of all flattering lippes, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proude things.

For

4 For they ſay ſtill we will preuaile,
our tounges ſhall vs extoll.
Our tounges are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſayeth the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods worde is like to ſiluer pure,
that from the earth is tried:
And hath no leſſe then ſeuen tymes
in fyre bene purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord, keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs nowe and euer more,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of miſchiefes manifolde:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highlie is extolde.

4 Whiche haue ſaide, with our tongue will wee preuaile: our lipps are our own: who is lord ouer vs?
5 Nowe for the oppreſsion of the needie, & for the ſighs of the poore, I wil vp ſayth the Lord, and wil ſet at libertie him, whom the wicked hath ſnared.
6 The wordes of the Lord are pure wordes, as the ſiluer, tried in a fornace of earth, fined ſeuen folde.
7 Thou wilt keepe thē, ô lord: thou wilt preſerue him from this generation for euer.
8 The wicked walke on euery ſide: when they are exalted, it is a ſhame for the ſonnes of men.

PSALME XIII. T. Ttern.

Sing this as the vj. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hyde,
as though thou were offended?

1 How long wilt thou forget me: O Lorde? for euer? howe long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

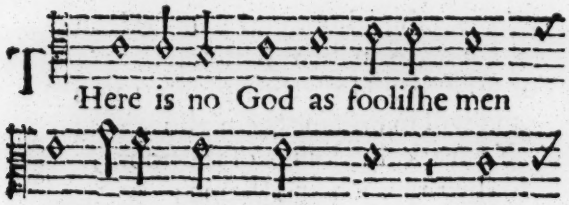
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumphe ouer me?

3 Beholde me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe:
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie ſay to me,
beholde, I do preuaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reioyce to ſie me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnes,
myne hope ſhall neuer ſtart:
In thy relief and ſauing health
right glad ſhalbe myne heart.
I will giue thankes vnto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and graunted my wiſhing.

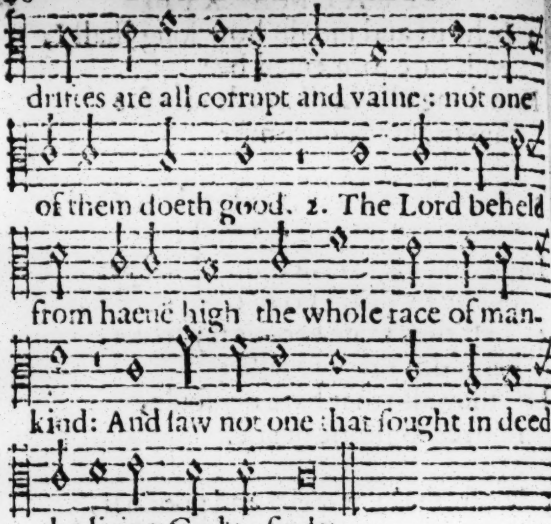
2 How lōg ſhall I take counſell within my ſelfe, hauing wearines daily in mine hearte? how long ſhall mine enemie bee exalted aboue me?
3 Beholde, and heare me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I ſleep not in death:
4 Leſt mine enemie ſaye, I haue preuailed againſt him: & they that afflict me, reioyce when I ſlide.
5 But I truſt in thy mercie: mine heart ſhal reioyce in thy ſaluation: I will ſing to the Lord, becauſe hee hath dealt louingly with me.

PSALME XIIII. T. Stern.



affirme in their madde mood: Their drifes

1 The foole hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God: they haue corrupted, & done an abominable worke: there is none that doeth good.



drines are all corrupt and vaine: not one
of them doeth good. 2. The Lord beheld
from haeuē high the whole race of man-
kind: And saw not one that sought in deed
the liuing God to finde.

2 The Lorde looked downe from heauen vppon the children of men, to see if there were anye that would vnderstād, and seeke God.

3 Al are gone out of the way: they are all corrupt: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

4 Doe not all the workers of iniquity know that they eate vp my people, as they eate bread? they call not vpō the Lord.

5 There they shal be taken w feare, because God is in the generation of the iust.

6 You haue made a mock at the cōsell of the poore, because the Lord is his trust.

3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did anie good,
I say, there was not one.

4 Is all their iudgement so farre loste,
that all worke mischief still:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doeth loue the righteous men
and will maintaine them all:

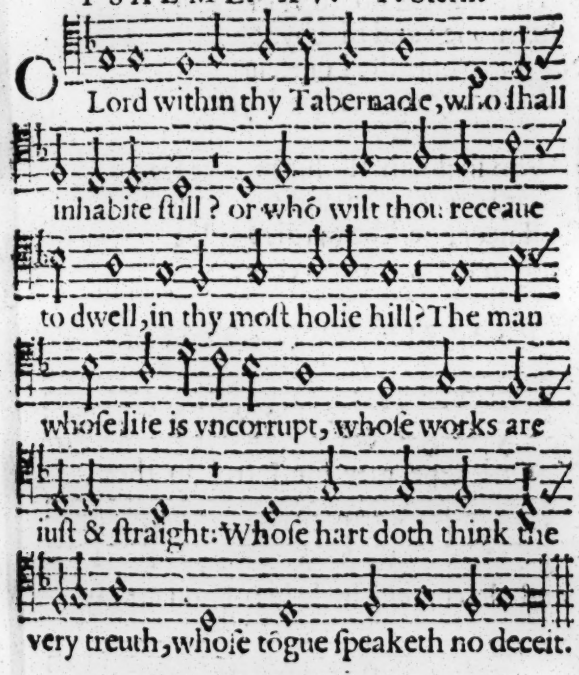
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But

7 But who ſhall giue the people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill,
The promiſe made to Iſraell
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as werec aptiues lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

7 Oh giue ſaluatiō vnto Iſraell out of Zion:
8 When the Lord turneth the captiuitie of his people, then Iaakob ſhall reioyce, and Iſrael ſhalbe glad.

PSALME. XV. T. Stern.



1 Lord, who ſhall dwell in thy tabernacle? who ſhall reſt in thine holy mountaine?

2 He that walketh vprightly, & worketh righteouſnes, and ſpeaketh the trueth in his heart.

3 He that ſlandereth not with his tongue, nor doth euill to his neighbour, nor receiueth a falſe report againſt his neighbour.

3 Nor to his Neighbour doth none ill,
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth heare fals tales,
which might empaire the fame.

4 That

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

4 In whoſe eyes a vile perſon is cõtemned, but hee honored thẽ that feare the Lord.

5 His othe and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Althogh he make his couenant ſo
that he doeth loſe thereby.

5 He that ſweareth to his owne hinderance and changeth nor.

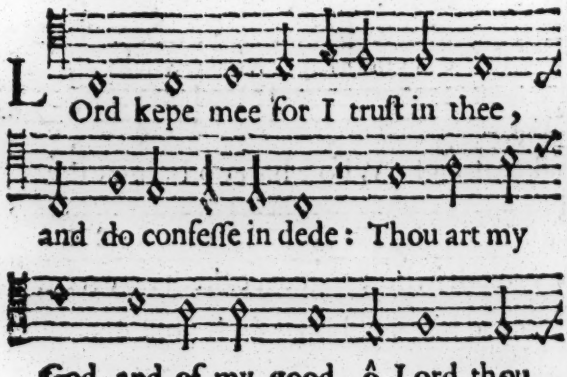
6 That putteth not to vſurie
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doeth brybe or els purloyne.

6 He that giueth not his money vnto vſurie, nor taketh rewarde againſte the innocent.

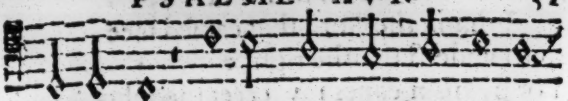
7 Who ſo doeth all things as ye ſee,
that here is to be done,
Shall neuer periſhe in this worlde
nor in the worlde to come.

7 Hee that doth theſe things, ſhall neuer be moued.

PSALME XVI. Tho. Ster.

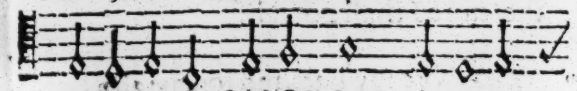


1 Preſerue mee, ô God: for in thee doe I truſt.

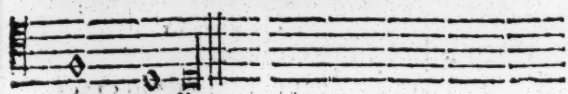


haſt no nede, I giue my goodnes to the

Saints, that in the world do dwell: And



namely to the faithfull flock, in vertew



that excell.

2 O my ſoule, thou haſt ſaid vnto the Lord thou art my Lorde: my well doing extendeth not to thee.

3 But to the Saintes that are in the earth, and to the excellent: all my delite is in them.

4 They ſhall heape ſorrows on their heades
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idole Gods,
alas, it is to bad.
As for their bloodie ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſorte:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lipps ſhall make reporte.

4 The ſorowes of them, that offer to another god, ſhall bee multiplied: their offringes of bloode will I not offer, neither make mention of their names with my lippes.

5 For why the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in bewtie did excell:
Mine heritage reſingde to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

5 The lord is the portiō of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou ſhalt mainteine my lot.

6 The lines are fallen vnto me in pleaſant places: yea, I haue a faire heritage.

7 I will prayse the Lorde, who hath giuen mee counsell: my reins also teach mee in the nights.
8 I haue set the Lord alwayes before me: for he is at my right hand: therefore I shall not slide.
9 Wherefore mine heart is glad, and my tongue reioyceth, my flesh also doeth rest in hope.
10 For thou wilt not leaue my soul in the graue, neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.
11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life, in thy presence is the fulnes of ioy, and at thy right hande there are pleasures for euermore.

7 I thank the Lord that causèd mee
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach me euery night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my hart and tongue also
doe both reioyce togither:
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
(for Lord, thou loueſt mee)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store
Of perfite ioy are in thy face
and power for euer more.

PSALME XVII. T. Stern.

Sing this as the 16. Psalme.

1 Heare the right, O Lord, consider my cry, hearken vnto my prayer of lips vnfained.

O Lord, giue eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lippes that doe not faine.

2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let mine eyes beholde and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tryed me in the night,
and yet couldeſt nothing finde,
That I haue ſpoken with my toung,
that was not in my minde.

4 As from the workes of wicked men
and paths peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy worde,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord, and preſerue:
That from the way, wherein I walke,
my ſteppes may neuer ſwerue.

6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right wel
the wordes that I haue ſaid.

7 Oh, thou the Sauiour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Maieſtie.

8 Oh kepe me, Lord, as thou wouldſt keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

2 Let my ſentẽce come foorth from thy preſence, and let thine eyes behold equitie.

3 Thou haſt proued and viſited mine heart in the night: thou haſt tried me, & foundeſt nothing: for I was purpoſed ỹ my mouth ſhould not offend.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the words of thy lips I kept me frõ the pathes of the cruell man.

5 Stay my ſteps in thy pathes, that my feet doe not ſlide.

6 I haue called vpon thee: ſurely thou wilt heare me, ô God: encline thine eare to me, and hearken vnto my words.

7 Shew thy marueilous mercies, thou that art the Sauiour of them that truſt in thee,

from ſuch as reſiſt thy right hand. 8 Keepe me as th apple of the eye: hyde me vnder the ſhadow of thy wing s.

Second part.

9 From the wicked that oppreſſe mee, from mine enemies, whiche cõpaſſe me round about, for my ſoule

10 They are incloſed in their own fat, and they haue ſpoke proudly with their mouth.

11 They haue compaſſed vs now in our ſteps: they haue ſet their eyes to bring down to the ground:

12 Like as a Lio that is greedie of pray, & as it were a Lions whelpe lurking in ſecret places.

13 Vp Lord, diſappoint him, caſt him down.

14 Deliuer my ſoule from the wicked with thy ſword.

15 From men by thine hande, O Lord, from men of the worlde, who haue their portion in this life.

16 Whoſe bellies thou filleſt with thine hid treſure:

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they doe not ſpare
to ſpeak, they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where we ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mindes
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecrete place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haſt preuent my foe,
and caſt him at my ſcete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſworde him ſmite.

14 Deliuer me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are ryfe:
That haue no hope nor parte of ioye,
but in this preſent lyfe.

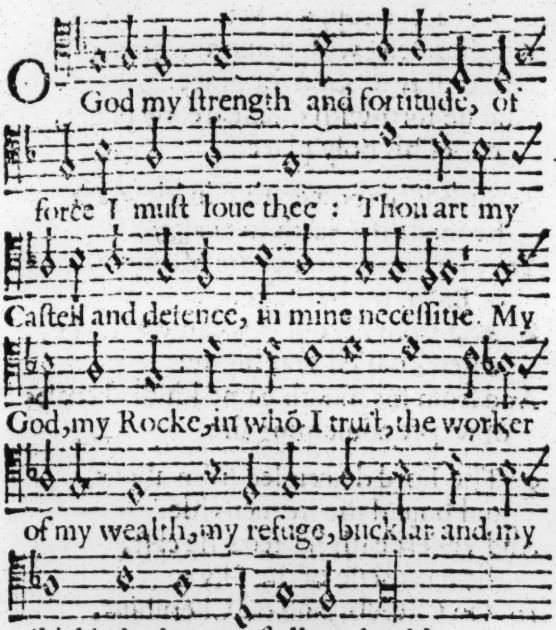
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies filſte
with pleaſures to their minde:

Their

Their Children haue ynough, and leaue
to theirs the reſt behinde.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
beholde thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhalbe full
with thine image and grace.

their childrē haue ynough, & leaue the reſt of their ſubſtance for their children.
17 But I will behold thy face in righteouſnes, and when I awake, I ſhall be ſatisfied with thine image.

PSALME XVIII. Tho. Stern.



1 I will loue thee dearly, O Lorde my ſtrength.

2 The Lord is my rocke and my fortreſſe, and he that deliuereth mee, my God and my ſtrength: in him will I truſt, my ſhield, the horne alſo of my ſaluation, & my refuge.

3 When I ſing laude vnto the Lord,
moſt worthie to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhalbe preſerued.

3 I will call vpō the Lord, which is worthy to be prayſed: ſo ſhal I bee ſafe from mine enemies.

4 The ſorrowes of death cõpaſſed me, & the floodes of wickednes made me afraid.

5 The ſorowes of the graue haue compaſſed me about: the ſnares of death ouertook me.

6 But in my trouble did I call vpon the Lord, and cryed vnto my God: hee hearde my voyce out of his temple, & my cry did come before him, euen into his eares.

7 Then the earth trembled, & quaked: the foundations alſo of the mountaines mooued and ſhooke, becauſe hee was angrie.

8 Smoke went out of his noſtrels and a conſuminge fire out of his mouth: coles wer kindled thereat.

9 He bowed the heauens alſo and

4 The panges of death did compaſſe me
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednes
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſuttle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepard,
a deadlie trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with paine and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the Mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of whote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bound the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feete he caſt,
the darkneſſe of the ſkye.

10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins,
full Royallie he rode:
And on the winges of all the windes
came fleeing all abrode.

came downe, and darknoſſe was vnder his feete. 10 And he rode vpon Cherub and did flie, & he came flying vpon the wings of the wind.

11 And

11 And like a denne moſt darke he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke and ayrie cloudes,
enuironned he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightnes ſhall appeare,
Then cloudes conſume, and in their ſtead
came hayle and coales of fire.

13 Theſe fierie dartes and thunderboltes,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatning,
and at thy chyding cheare,
The ſpring and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe
to teach me from belowe:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflowe.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were to ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.

11 Hee made darknes his ſecret place, & his pauilion round about him, euen darknes of waters, and clouds of the aire.
12 At the brightnes of his preſence his clouds paſſed, haile ſtones and coles of fire.
13 The Lord alſo thundred in the heauens, and the higheſt gaue his voice, haile-ſtones and coles of fire.
14 Then he ſent out his arrowes & ſcattered them, & he increaſed lightnings & deſtroyed them.
15 And the chanels of waters were ſeene, and the foundations of the worlde were diſcouered at thy rebuking, O Lord, at the blaſting of the breath of thy noſtrels.
16 He hath ſent

down frō aboue & taken mee: he hath drawen me out of many waters.
17 He hath deliuered me from my ſtrong enemie, & from them which hate me: for they were too ſtrong for me. They preuented me in the day of my calamitie: but the Lord was my ſtay.

18 Hee brought me forth alſo into a large place: hee deliuered me, becauſe he fauoured mee.

19 The Lord rewarded mee according to my righteouſnes: according to the pureneſs of mine handes he recompenſed me:

20 Becauſe I kept the wayes of the Lord, and did not wickedly againſt my God.

21 For all his lawes were before me, and I did not caſt away his commandements from mee.

22 I was vpright alſo with him, & haue kept me fro my wickednes.

23 Therfore the Lorde rewarded mee according to my righteouſnes, and according to the pureneſſe of mine hands in his ſight.

24 With the godly thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe godly: with the vpright man thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe vpright.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
where as I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had,
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regarde:
And to the cleanes of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes
and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not wandred wickedlie
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect,
to his Law and Decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.

22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appearde before his face:
And did refraine from wickednes,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therfore wil me rewarde,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanes of my handes,
appearing in his ſight.

24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holie too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
rithg vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the louing and Elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darknes to be light:
28 For by thy helpe an Hoſte of men,
diſcomfite, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his worde is ſurely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abyde.
30 For who is God? except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The third part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did euermore keepe cleane.

25 With the pure thou wilt ſhewe thy ſelf pure, and with the froward thou wilt ſhewe thy ſelf froward.
26 Thus thou wilt ſaue the poore people, and wilt caſt downe the proud lookes.
2 Surely thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will lighten my darkneſs.
28 For by thee I haue broken thorow an hoſte, and by my God I haue leaped ouer a wal
29 The way of God is vncorrupt: the worde of the Lorde is tried in the fire: hee is a ſhield to all that truſt in him.
30 For who is God beſides the Lord? and who is mighty ſaue our God?
31 God girdeth me with ſtrength, and maketh my way vpright.

32 That made my feete euen like the harts,
in ſwiftnes of my pace:
And for my ſuretie brought me furth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my handes,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.

34 Thou reacheſt me my ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doeth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my fete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I purſew and take
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou doeſt gird me w̄ thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattred abrode,
that vp againſt me riſe.

32 Hee maketh my feet like Hinds feete, and ſetteth mee vpon nine high places.

33 He teacheth mine handes to fight: ſo that a bowe of braſſe is broken with mine armes.

34 Thou haſt alſo giuen mee the ſhield of thy ſaluation, and thy right hand ſtaied me, & thy louing kindnes hath cauſed me to increaſe

35 Thou haſt enlarged my ſteps vnder me, & mine heels haue not ſlid

36 I haue purſued mine enemies, and taken thē, and haue not turned againe till I had conſumed them.

37 I haue wounded thē that they were not able to riſe: they are fallē vnder my feete.

38 For thou haſt girded mee with ſtrength to battel: them that roſe againſt mee, thou haſt ſubdued vnder me.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide,
inſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none would (heare,
nor yet giue them relief:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:
And tread them downe like filthy clay,
that lyeth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keptſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vnknowen,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my worde,
where as myne owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhalbe irckſome to myne owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.

39 And thou haſt giuē me the necks of mine enemies that I might deſtroy them that hate mee.
40 They cried, but there was none to ſaue thē, euē vnto the Lord, but hee anſwered them not.
41 Then I did beate thē ſmall as the duſt before the wind: I did tread them flat as the clay in the ſtreets.
42 Thou haſt deliuered mee from the contentions of the people: thou haſt made me the head of the heathen: a people whom I haue not knowen, ſhall ſerue me.
43 Aſſoon as they heare, they ſhall obey me: the ſtrāgers ſhalbe in ſubiection to me.
44 Strangers ſhall ſhrink away, and feare in their priuie chambers.
45 Let the Lord liue, and bleſſed bee my ſtrenght, and the God of my ſaluation be exalted,

46 It is God that giueth me power to auenge me, and subdueth the people vnder me.

47 O my deliuerer from mine enemies, euen thou hast set me vp frō them that rose against me: thou hast deliuered me frō the cruel man.

48 Therefore I will prayse thee, O Lorde, among the nations, and wil sing vnto thy Name.

49 Great deliuerance giueth he vnto his king, and sheweth mercie to his anoynted, euen to Dauid, & to his seede for euer.

46 For God it is that gaue me power
reuenged for to be:
And with his onely worde subdude
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and set me hyer then those,
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp against me rose.

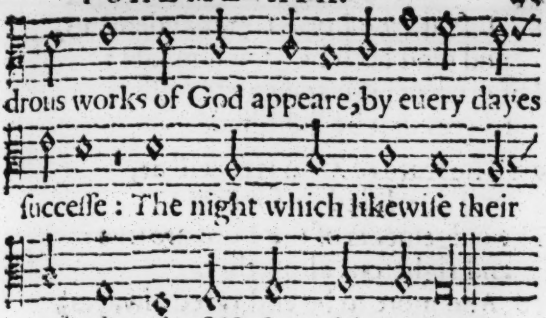
48 And for this cause, ô Lord my God,
to thee giue thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentils all.

49 That gaue'st great prosperitie,
vnto the King, I say:
To Dauid thy annoynted King,
and to his seede for aye.

1 The heauens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth the worke of his handes.

PSALME XIX. Tho. Ster.

THe heauens and the firmamēt do wondrously declare, The glorie of God omnipotent, his workes, & what they are: The wondrous



drous works of God appeare, by euery dayes ſucceſſe: The night which likewiſe their race rúne, the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeach
where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knoweldge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the ſunne
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridgrome ready trimde
doeth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a price,
With ioy doeth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkye from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his couenaunt ſure:
Conuerting ſoules, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.

2 Day vnto day vttereth the ſame, and night vnto night teacheth knowledge.
3 There is no ſpeach nor language, where their voyce is not heard.
4 Their line is gone foorth thorow all the earth, and their wordes into the endes of the worlde: in the he hath ſet a tabernacle for ỹ ſunne.
5 Which cometh foorth as a bridegroome out of his chamber, & reioyceth like a mighty man to run his race.
6 His going out is frō the end of the heauen, and his compaſſe is vnto the endes of the ſame, and none is hid from the heat thereof.
7 The Law of the Lord is perfite, cōuerting the ſoule: the teſtimonie of the Lord is ſure, & giueth wiſdome vnto the ſimple.

8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precept pure and giueth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doeth indure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true
and righetous altogether.

10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The honie and the honie combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forwarnde
to haue God in regarde:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhalbe great rewarde.

12 But, Lord, what earthly mã doeth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me, that preſumptuous ſins
preuaile not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke myne heart,
my wordes and thoughts eche one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
ô Lord, thou art alone.

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right, and reioyce the hearte: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giueth light vnto the eyes.

9 The feare of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for euer: the iudgments of the Lord are trueth: they are righteous altogether.

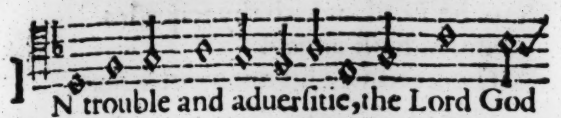
10 And more to bee deſired then golde, yea, then much fine golde: ſweeter alſo then hony and the honie combe.

11 Moreouer, by thẽ is thy ſeruant made circũſpect, and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can vnderſtãd his faults? cleanſe mee from ſacret faults.

13 Keep thy ſeruant alſo frõ preſumptuous ſinnes: let thẽ not reigne ouer me: ſo ſhall I be vpright, and made cleane from much wickednes. 14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of mine heart be acceptable in thy ſight, O Lorde, my ſtrength, and my redeemer.

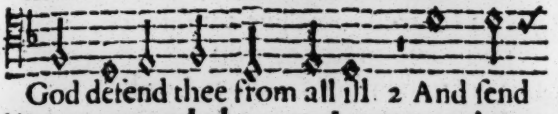
PSALME



IN trouble and aduerſitie, the Lord God

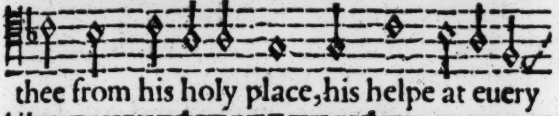
1 The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the Name of the God of Iakob defend thee:

heare thee ſtill: The Maieſtie of Iacobs

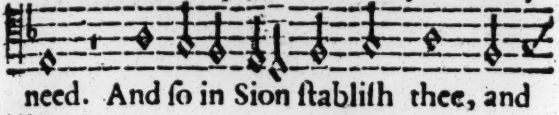


God defend thee from all ill. 2 And ſend

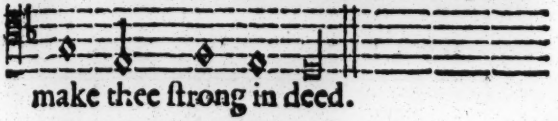
2 Send thee help from the Sanctuarie, & ſtrengthen thee out of Zion.



thee from his holy place, his helpe at euery



need. And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee, and



make thee ſtrong in deed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfully
thy burnt offrings eche one.

3 Let him remember all thine offrings, and turne thy burnt offrings into aſhes: Selah:

4 According to thine hearts deſire
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,
full well performe may he.

4 And grant thee according to thine heart, and fulfill all thy purpoſe:

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplay:

5 That we may reioyce in thy ſaluation, and ſet vp the banner in the Name of our God,

Vnto

when the Lorde shall performe all thy petitions.

6 Nowe know I that the Lord will helpe his anointed, & will heare him from his Sanctuarie, by the mighty help of his right hand.

7 Some trust in charets, and some in horses: but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down, & fallen, but we are risen and stand vpright. 9 Saue Lord: let the King heare vs in the day that we call.

Vnto the Lord, which thy requestes fulfilled hath alway.

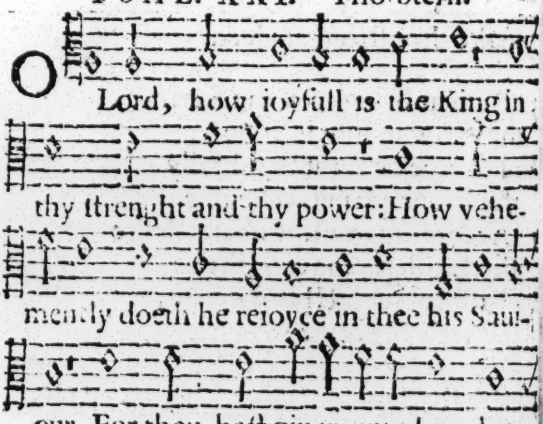
6 The Lord will his annoynted saue,
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that kepeth promise iust.

8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand vp steadfastly:

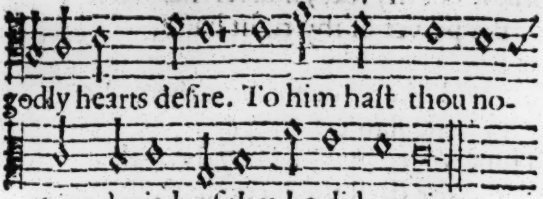
9 Now saue and help vs, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. Tho. Stern.



1 The King shall reioyce in thy strength, O Lord: yea, how greatly shall hee reioyce in thy saluation!

2 Thou hast giuen him his heartes desire,



godly hearts desire. To him hast thou no-
thing denied, of that he did require.

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifolde:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To haue long life, yea, such a life,
as euer shoulde indure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
thy benefite and aide:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laide.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doeth strongly trust
in God, for to preuaill:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace
will not that he shall quaill.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand;

and hast not denied him the request of his lips. Selah.

3 For thou didst preuent him with liberall blessings, and didst set a crowne of pure gold vpō his head.
4 He asked life of thee, and thou gauest him a long life for euer and euer.

5 His glorie is great in thy saluation: dignitie and honour hast thou laid vpon him.

6 For thou hast set him as blessings for euer: thou hast made him glad with the ioy of thy countenāce.
7 Because ỹ king trusteth in the Lorde, and in the mercy of the most High, he shall not slide.

8 Thine handes shall find out all thine enemies,

Finde

and thy right hād shal finde out thē that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a fierie ouen in time of thine anger, the Lord shal destroy thē in his wrath, and the fire shall deuour them.

10 Their fruite shalt thou destroy from the earth, & their seed frō the children of men.

11 For they intēded euil against thee, & imagined mischief, but they shal not preuaile.

12 Therfore shalt thou put thē apart, and the strings of thy bowe shalt thou make ready against their faces

13 Be thou exalted, O Lord, in thy strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt route out of the earth
their frute that shoulde increase:
And from the nomber of thy folke,
their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse,
against thine holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bowstrings readily
against thine enimies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength euery houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSALME XXII. T. Stern.

Sing this as the xxi. Psalme.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me, and art so far frō mine health, and from the wordes of my roaring?

O God my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake me vtterly?
And helpest not, when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?

2 To

2 To thee, my God, euen all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the nights, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

2 O my God, I cry by day, but thou heareſt not, and by night, but haue no audience.

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioye,
and glorie of Iſraell.

3 But thou art holy, and doeſt inhabite the praiſes of Iſrael.

4 And he in whom our fathers olde,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliuer.

4 Our fathers truſted in thee: they truſted, and thou didſt deliuer thē.

5 They were deliuered euer, when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

5 They called vpon thee, & were deliuered: they truſted in thee, & were not confounded.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt, whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpyte they can.

6 But I am a worm, and not a man: a ſhame of men, and the contempt of the people.

7 All me deſpiſe, as they beholde
me walking on the way:
They girne, they mow, they nod their heads
and in this wiſe they ſay:

7 All they that ſee me, haue mee in derision: they make a mow, and nod the head, ſaying,

8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will proue.

8 Hee truſted in the Lord, let him deliuer him: let him ſaue him, ſeeing he loueth him

9 But thou didest draw me out of the wombe: thou gauest mee hope, euen at my mothers breasts.
10 I was cast vpon thee, euen frō the wombe: thou art my God from my mothers belly.
11 Be not far frō me, because trouble is neere: for there is none to helpe me.
12 Many yong buls haue compassed mee: mightie buls of Bashā haue closed me about,
13 They gape vpon me with their mouths, as a ramping and roaring lion.
14 I am like water powred out, & all my bones are out of ioint: mine hart is like waxe: it is molten in the midst of my bowels.
15 My strength is dried vp like a potsherd, and my tōgue cleaueth to my iawes, & thou hast brought me into the dust of death

9 Euen from my mothers wombe, ô Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserue me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene euer my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord departe not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulles do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, Bulles so fat as though they had,
in Basan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedilie
as though they would my slaye:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his praye:
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioyntes in sunder breake:
My heart doeth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsharde dryeth my strēgth,
my toung it cleaueth fast
Vnto my Iawes, and I am brought,
to dust of death at last.

16 And

16 And many dogges do compaſſe me,
and wicked councell eke,
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pearſe my hands and fete.

17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet ſtill vpon me they do looke
and ſtill they me beholde.
18 My garments they deuided eke,
in partes among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lottes,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me (Lord) make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſaue my (ſoule
by thy might and thy power:
And kepe my ſoule thy darling deare
from dogges that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, ſafely me deliuer.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all
thy Maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee, the liuing Lord.

The ſecond part.

16 For dogs haue compaſſed me, & the aſſembly of the wicked haue incloſed me: they pearced mine hands & my feet.
17 I may tell all my bones: yet they behold, and looke vpon me.
18 They part my garments among them, & caſt lots vpon my veſture.
19 But bee not thou far of, ô Lord, my ſtrength: haſte to helpe me.
20 Deliuer my ſoule frō ẏ ſword: my deſolate ſoule from the power of the dog.
21 Saue me from the Lions mouth, and anſwere mee in ſauing me from the hornes of the vnicornes.
22 I wil declare thy Name vnto my brethren: in the mids of the Congregatiō will I praiſe thee, ſaying:

23 Praiſe the Lord, ye that fear him: magnifie ye him, all the ſeede of Iaakob, and feare ye him, all the ſeed of Iſrael.
24 For hee hath not deſpiſed nor abhorred the affliction of the poore: neither hath hee hid his face from him, but when he called vnto him, he heard.
25 My prayſe ſhalbe of thee in the great Congregation: my vowes will I performe before them that feare him.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſatisfied: they that ſeek after the Lord, ſhall praiſe him: your hearte ſhall liue for euer.
27 All the ends of the world ſhal remember themſelues, and turne vnto the Lorde, and

25 All ye that feare the Lord, him praiſe,
exalt him Iacobs ſeede:
And thou, ô houſe of Iſraell,
looke thou him feare and dreede.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the pure,
he turneth not awry:
His countenance, when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and kepe my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffiſde,
and thoſe that do their deuer:
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name
their hearts ſhall liue for euer.

27 All coaſtes of earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and King for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifies,
ſhall feede and taſt alſo:

all the kinreds of the nations ſhal worſhip before thee. 28 For the kingdom is the Lordes, and he ruleth among the nations. 29 All they that bee fat in the earth, ſhall eate and worſhip: all they that goe down

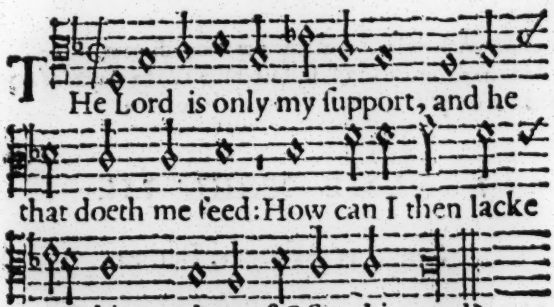
And

And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bowe their knees full lowe.
30 And all that ſhall go downe to duſte
of lyfe by him muſt taſte.
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and praiſe his Name,
while any world ſhall laſte.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them,
that ſhalbe borne hereafter:
His iuſtice and his righteouſnes,
and all his workes of wonder.

into the duſt, ſhal bow before him, euen he that cannot quicken his own ſoule.
30 Their ſeede ſhall ſerue him: it ſhall bee counted vnto the Lord for a generation.
31 They ſhall come, & ſhall declare his righteouſnes vnto a people that ſhalbee borne, becauſe he hath done it.

PSALME XXIII. W.W.



1 The Lord is my ſhepeheard, I ſhal not want.

2 He doeth me folde in cottes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driueth me to ſtreames,
quhilk runne moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doeth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names ſake.

2 He maketh me to reſt in greene paſture, and leadeth mee by the ſtill waters.
3 Hee reſtoreth my ſoule, and leadeth mee in the pathes of righteouſnes for his Names ſake.

4 And though I were euen at deaths dore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rodde and ſhepherds crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

4 Yea, though I ſhould walke thorow the valley of the ſhadowe of death, I will feare no euill: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy ſtaffe they comfort me.

5 Thou haſt my Table richly deckt,
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cuppe doeth ouerflow.
6 And finally while breath doeth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for euer ſpend.

5 Thou doeſt prepare a table before mee in the ſight of mine aduerſaries: thou doeſt anoint mine heade with oyle, and my cup runneth ouer.
6 Doubtles, kindnes and mercy ſhall follow mee all the dayes of my life, and I ſhall remain a long ſeaſon in the houſe of the Lord.

PSALME XXIIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

1 The earth is the Lords, and all that therein is: the worlde and they that dwell therein.
2 For hee hath founded it vpon the ſeas, and eſtabliſhed it vpon the floodes.

3 Now,

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend vnto thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmles, & whoſe hart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
whoſe hart hath ſworne no guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſfull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
ſhall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the broode of trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 What is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battels ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

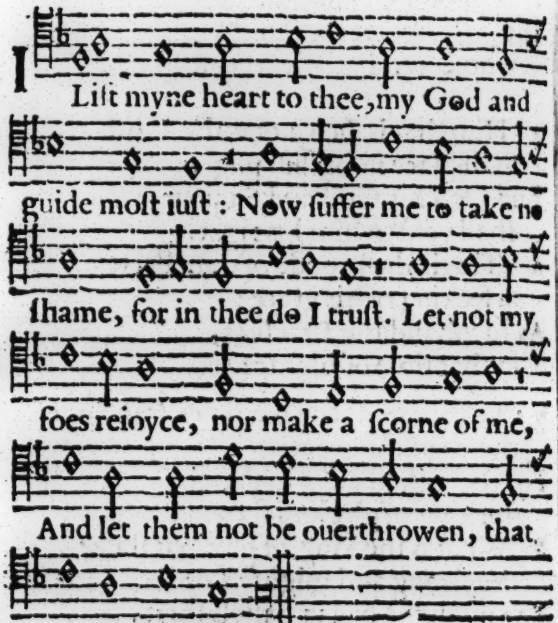
9 Ye princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the mountaine of the Lorde, and who ſhall ſtand in his holy place?
4 Euen hee that hath innocent hands, and a pure heart: which hath not lift vppe his mind vnto vanitie, nor ſworne deceitfully.
5 He ſhal receiue a bleſſing frō the Lord, and righteouſnes frō the God of his ſaluation.
6 This is the generation of them that ſeeke him, of the that ſeeke thy face, this is Iaakob. Selah.
7 Lift vppe your heads ye gates, & bee ye lift vp ye euerlaſting doors, and the Kinge of glory ſhal come in.
8 who is this king of glory? the Lord, ſtrong & mighty, euen the Lorde mightie in battel.
9 Lift vp your heades, ye gates, and lift vp your ſelfe, ye euerlaſting doores, and the King of glory ſhall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? the Lord of hoſtes, hee is the King of glorie. Selah.

10 What is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
Tee kingdome and the roialtie,
of glorious ſtate his is.

PSALME XXV. Th. Stern.



1 Vnto thee, O Lord, lift I vp my ſoule.

2 My God, I truſt in thee, let mee not bee confounded: let not mine enemies reioyce ouer me.

3 So all that hope in thee, ſhall not be aſhamed: but let them bee confounded that trãſgres without cauſe

put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully.
Therefore thy parths & thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcry.

4 Shew mee thy wayes, O Lorde, and teach me thy

4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me, I thee pray:

and

Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I wayte alway.

5 Thy mercies manifolde,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6 Remember not the fautes,
and frayltie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue bene of thy trueth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owen benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweet,
his trueth a perfect guyde:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſyde.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowlie, and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that kepe his Teſtament,
the witnes of his troth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
ô Lord I thee intreat:

pathes. Lead mee foorth in thy truth, & teach mee: for thou art the God of my ſaluation, in thee doe I truſt all the day.
5 Remember, ☉ Lorde, thy tender mercies, and thy louing kindnes: for they haue bin for euer.
6 Remember not the ſinnes of my youth, nor my rebellions, but accordin to thy kindneſſe remember thou me, euen for thy goodneſſe ſake, O Lord.
7 Gracious and righteous is the Lorde: therefore will hee teach ſinners in the way
8 Them that bee meeke, will hee guide in iudgement, & teach the humble his way.
9 All the paths of the Lorde are mercie and trueth vnto ſuch as keep his couenant and
his teſtimonies. 10 For thy Names ſake, O Lorde, bee mercifull vnto

mine Iniquitie, for it is great.

To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lorde: him wil he teach the way that hee ſhall chooſe.

11 Who ſo doeth feare the Lord,
the Lord doeth him direct:
To lead his lyfe in ſuch a way,
as he doeth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhal dwell at eaſe, and his ſeede ſhall inherite the land.

12 His ſoule ſhall euermore
in goodnes dwell and ſtand:
His ſeede and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the Land.

13 The ſecrete of the Lord is reuealed to them, that feare him: and his couenant to giue them vnderſtanding.

All thoſe that feare the Lord,
knowe his ſecrete intent:
And vnto them he doeth declare
his will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes are euer towarde the Lord: for he will bring my feet out of the net.

14 Myne eyes and eke mine heart
to him I will aduance:
That plukt my feete out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance:

15 Turne thy face vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I am deſolate and poore.

15 With mercy me beholde,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortles alone.

16 The ſorowes of mine heart are enlarged: drawe mee out of my troubles.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplide in deed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie and need.

17 Looke vpon mine affliction &

17 Beholde my pouertie,
myne anguiſh and my paine:

Remi

Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord, beholde my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſewing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowen,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple purenes,
me from myne enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome relief:
(I meane thy choſen Iſrael)
from all their paine and grief.

my trauell, and forgiue all my ſinnes.
18 Behold mine enemies, for they are many, & they hate mee with cruell hatred.
19 Keep my ſoul, and deliuer mee: let me not be cõfounded, for I truſt in thee.

20 Let mine vprightnes & equitie preſerue mee: for mine hope is in thee.
21 Deliuer Iſrael, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSALME XXVI. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he,
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Proue me my God I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men doe proue their gold with fire,
my rains and heart eſpy.

1 Iudge mee, O Lorde: for I haue walked in mine innocencie: my truſt hath bin alſo in the Lord: therefore ſhall I not ſlide.
2 Proue mee, O Lord and try mee: examine my reins and mine heart.

3 Thy

3 For thy louing kindnes is before mine eyes: therefore haue I walked in thy trueth.

3 Thy goodnes laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy trueth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.

4 I haue not haunted with vaine perſons, neither kept compauy with the diſſemblers.

4 I doe not luſt to haunt or vſe,
with them whoſe deedes are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I haue hated the aſſembly of the euill, & haue not cõpanied with the wicked.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort
their deedes I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deuiſe.

6 I will waſh mine hands in innocency, O Lord, and compaſſe thine altar,

6 My hands I waſh and doe proceede,
in workes to walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeede,
to offer there in ſight

7 That I may declare with the voyce of thankeſgiuing, & ſet forth all thy wonderous workes.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the prais
that doeth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt bene good to mee.

8 O Lord, I haue loued the habitatiõ of thine houſe, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

8 O God thy houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doeth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 Gather not my ſoule with the ſinners, nor my life with the bloudy men.

9 O ſhut not vp my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeeke much blood to ſpill.

10 Whoſe

10 Whoſe hands where heapt with craft & (guile
their life thereof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doeth plucke and pull.

10 In whoſe hands is wickednes, & their right hande is full of bribes.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

11 But I will walke in mine innocencie: redeeme me therefore, and be mercifull vnto me.

12 My foote is ſtaide for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherfore to God will I giue praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

12 My foot ſtandeth in vprightnes: I will prayſe thee, O Lorde, in the Cõgregations.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaide:
Sith God doeth giue me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraide?

1 The Lord is my light and my ſaluation, whõ ſhall I feare? the Lord is the ſtrenght of my life, of whom ſhall I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
beginne with me to braule:
And thinke to eate me vp at length.
themſelues haue caught the fall.

2 When the wicked, euen mine enemies, & my foes came vpon me to eate vp my fleſh, they ſtumbled & fell.

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraide:
In battell pight if they will trie,
I truſt in God for aide.

3 Though an hoſt pitched againſte mee, mine heart ſhould not bee afraid: though warre be raiſed againſt me, I will truſt in this.

4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:

4 One thing haue I deſired of the Lorde, that I will require, euen that I may

For

For which I pray and will desire,
till he to mee apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keepe my secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
giue sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laude the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercie Lord on me oppresst,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doeth knowledge vnto thee,
I sue to haue thy grace:
Then seeke my face saist thou to mee,
Lord I will seeke thy face.

dwel in the house of the Lorde all the dayes of my life,
5 To behold the beautie of the Lorde, and to visite his Temple.
6 For in the time of trouble he shal hide me in his Tabernacle: in the secret place of his pauilion shall hee hide me, & set me vp vpon a rocke.
7 And now shall he lift vppe mine head aboue mine enemies round about me:
8 Therefore will I offer in his Tabernacle sacrifices of ioy: I will sing and prayse the Lord.
9 Hearken vnto my voyce, ô Lord, when I cry: haue mercy also vppon me and heare me.
10 Whe thou saydest, Seeke ye my face: mine hearte answered vnto thee, ô Lord, I will seeke thy face.

11. In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet tooke
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and leade me on forthright:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witnes to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that ay ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy hart,
if thou in him do truſt.

11 Hide not therefore thy face frō mee, nor caſt thy ſeruant away in diſpleaſure: thou haſt bin my ſuccour: leaue me not neither forſake me O God, of my ſaluation.
12 Though my father & my mother ſhold forſake me, yet the Lorde wil gather me vp.
13 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and leed me in a right path, becauſe of mine enemies.
14 Giue me not vnto the luſt of mine aduerſaries: for there are falſe witneſſes riſen vp againſt mee, and ſuch as ſpeake cruelly.
15 I ſhould haue fainted, except I had beleeued to ſee the goodneſſe of the Lord in the land of the liuing. 16 Hope in the Lord: be ſtrong, and hee ſhall comfort thine heart, and truſt in the Lord.

PSALME

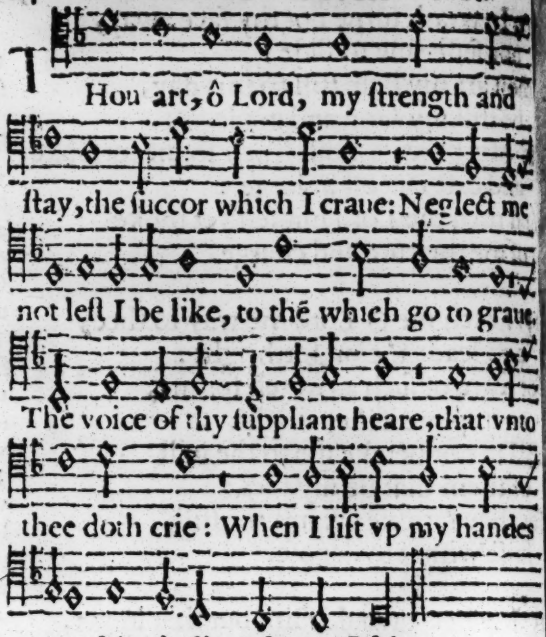
1 Vnto thee, O Lord, do I cry: O my strēgth, be not deafe towardine, least, if thou answere mee not, I be like them that goe downe into the pit.

2 Hear the voyce of my petitions, when I cry vnto thee, when I hold vp mine hands towarde thine holy Oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, & with the workers of iniquitie: which speake friendly to their neighbours, when malice is in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deedes, and according to the wickednesse of their inuentiōs: recompense them after the work of their handes: render thē their reward.

5 For they regard not the workes of the Lord, nor the



3 Repute not me among the sorte
of wicked and peruert:
That speak right faire vnto their friendes
and thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserue in deed:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his Law, ne yet his lore;

Then

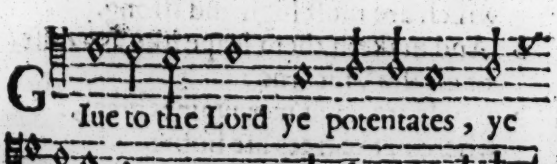
Therfore will he them and their ſeed,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I?
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may neuer ſwerue.

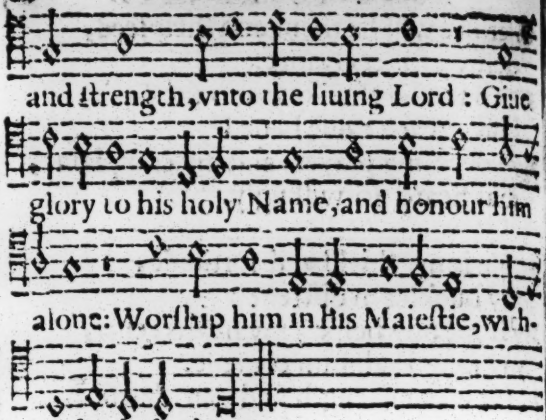
operation of his hands: therefore breake them down, and build them not vp.
6 Praiſed be the Lord, for he hath heard the voice of my petitions.
7 The Lord is my ſtrength and my ſhield: mine heart truſted in him, & I was helped: therfore mine heart ſhall reioyce, and with my ſong will I praiſe him.
8 The Lorde is their ſtrength, & he is the ſtrength of the deliuerances of his anoynted.
9 Saue thy people, and bleſſe thine inheritance: feede them alſo, and exalt them for euer.

PSALME XXIX. T. St.



Giue to the Lord ye potentates, ye rulers of the world. Giue ye al praiſe, honour

1 Giue vnto the Lord ye ſonnes of the mightie: giue vnto the Lord glory and ſtrength.



and ſtrength, vnto the liuing Lord: Giue glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone: Worſhip him in his Maieſtie, within his holy throne.

2 Giue vnto the Lorde glory due vnto his Name: worſhip the Lord in the glorious Sanctuary.

3 The voice of the Lorde is vpon the waters: the God of glory maketh it to thunder: the Lord is vpon the great waters.

4 The voyce of the Lord is mightie: the voyce of the Lorde is glorious.

5 The voyce of the Lord breaketh the Cedars: yea the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them alſo to leape like a calfe: Lebanon alſo and Sirion like a yong Vnicorne.

7 The voyce of the Lord diuideth the flames of fire.

3 His voyce doeth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doeth pleaſe:
He doeth prepare the thunder clappes,
and gouerneth all the ſeas.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doeth rent and breake
the Ceder trees ſo long:
The Ceder trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And maketh them leape like as a calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not only trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakth the wildernes:

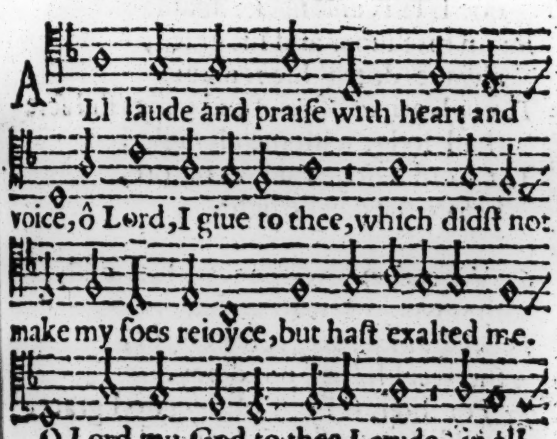
8

8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hyndes for feare to calue,
and makes the couerts plaine:
Then in his Temple euery man,
his glorie doeth proclaime.

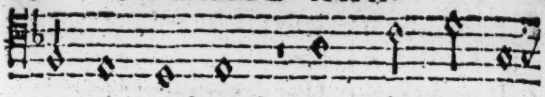
10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floudes,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for euer and for aye.
11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke,
with euerlaſting peace.

8 The voyce of the Lorde maketh the wildernes to tremble: the Lord maketh the wildernes of Kadeſh to tremble.
9 The voyce of the Lorde maketh the Hindes to calue, & diſcouereth the foreſts, therefore in his Temple doeth euery man ſpeake of his glory.
10 The Lord ſitteth vpō the flood, and the Lord doeth remaine King for euer. 11 The Lorde ſhall giue ſtrength vnto his people: the Lord ſhall bleſſe his people with peace.

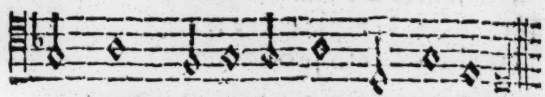
PSALME XXX. I. H.



1 I will magnifie thee, O Lord: for thou haſt exalted me, and haſt not made my foes to reioyce ouer me.



my paine and grief: Thou gaueſt an eare



and didſt prouide to eaſe me with relief.

2 O Lorde my God, I cried vnto thee, & thou haſt reſtored me.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt calde backe,
my ſoule, from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and keptſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proue and ſee,
the goodnes of the Lord:
In memorie of his Maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

3 O Lorde, thou haſt brought vp my ſoule out of the graue: thou haſt reuiued mee from them that go down into the pit
4 Sing praiſes vnto the Lord, ye his Saints, and giue thanks before the remembrance of his Holineſſe.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doeth laſt, and ſlacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doeth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with me all night:
The Lord to ioye ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

5 For, he endureth but a while in his anger; but in his fauour is life: weeping may abide at euening, but ioy commeth in the morning.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, ô Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:

6 And in my proſperity I ſaid, I ſhal neuer bee moued.
7 For thou Lord of thy goodneſſe hadſt made my

But when thou turnedſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaide.
8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, ô Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayde both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloude, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doeth duſt declare thy Maieſtie,
or yet thy trueth doeth prayſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pitie take,
ô Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefand wo
vnto a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weede thou tookſt me fro,
and maedſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thee prayſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
giue laud and thankes alwayes.

mountaine to ſtand ſtrong: but thou didſt hide thy face, and I was troubled.
8 Then cried I vnto thee, ô Lord, and prayed to my Lord.
9 What profit is there in my bloud when I goe down to the pitte? ſhall the duſt giue thanks vnto thee? or ſhall it declare thy trueth?
10 Hear, ô Lord, and haue mercie vpon me: Lord, be thou my helper.
11 Thou haſt turned my mourning into ioy: thou haſt looſed my ſacke, and girded me with gladnes.
12 Therfore ſhal my tongue praiſe

thee & not ceaſe: O Lord my God, I will giue thanks vnto thee for euer.

PSALME XXXI. I. H.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:

1 In thee, O Lorde, haue I put my truſt:

Let me neuer bee confounded: deliuer mee in thy righteouſneſſe.

2 Bowe downe thine eare to me: make haſte to deliuer me: be vnto me a ſtrong rocke, & an houſe of defence to ſaue me.

3 For thou art my rocke and my fortreſſe: therfore for thy Names ſake direct mee and guide me.

4 Draw me out of the net, that they haue layed priuilie for mee: for thou art my ſtrength.

5 Into thine hand I commend my Spirite: for thou haſt redeemed me, O Lord God of trueth.

6 I haue hated them that giue them ſelues to deceitfull vanities: for I truſt in the Lord.

As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (ô Lord) and that anone
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke, and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guyde,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck out my feete, and breake the ſnare
which they for me haue laide:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thy handes Lord I commit
my Spirite which is thy dew:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
ô Lord thou God moſt trew.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not parte,
from things to be abhorde:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doeth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well:

7 I will be glad and reioyce in thy mercy: for thou haſt ſeene my trouble: thou haſt knowne my ſoule in aduerſities.

8 Thou

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The Second part.

9 Great grief (ô Lord) doeth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take,
Mine eyes wax dimme, my might doth faile,
my wombe for woe doeth ake:
10 My lyfe is worne with grief and paine,
my yeares are gone and paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaide:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraide.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the bragges of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpirde and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for ayde,
not to be ouer trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

8 And thou haſt not ſhut me vp in the hand of the enemie, but haſt ſet my feet at large.
9 Haue mercy vpon me, O Lorde, for I am in trouble: mine eye, my ſoule and my bellie are conſumed with grief.
10 For my life is waſted with heauineſſe, and my yeers with mourning: my ſtrength faileth for my paine, & my bones are conſumed.
11 I was a reproch among all mine enemies, but ſpecially among my neighbours: and a feare to mine acquaintance, who ſeeing mee in the ſtreet, fled frō me.
12 I am forgotten, as a dead man out of minde: I am like a broken veſſell.
13 For I haue heard the railing of great men: feare was on euery ſide, while they conſpired together againſt me, and conſulted to take my life. 14 But I truſted in thee, O Lord: I ſaid, Thou art my God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
ô Lord is in thy hande:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me, Lord, for thy goodnes,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The ſecond part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord make dūme their lippes outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite,
againſt the iuſt deuiſe.
19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laide vp, full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therfore,
before the Sonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guide
from all proude bragges and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hyde
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declarde
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and warde,
as in a towne of warre.

15 My times are in thine hand: deliuer me from the hand of mine enemies, and from the that perſecute mee.
16 Make thy face to ſhine vpon thy ſeruant, and ſaue mee thorough thy mercy.
17 Let mee not be confounded, ô Lord: for I haue called vpon thee: let the wicked be put to confuſion, and to ſilence in the graue.
18 Let the lying lipps bee made dumme, which cruelly, proudly and ſpitefullie ſpeake againſt the righteous.
19 How great is thy goodneſſe, which thou haſt laid vp for them, that feare thee, & done to them, that truſt in thee, euen before the ſonnes of men!

20 Thou doeſt hide them priuily in thy preſence from the pride of men: thou keepeſt them ſecretly in thy Tabernacle from the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Bleſſed be the Lord: for he hath ſhewed his marueillous kindneſſe toward me in a ſtrong citie.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Loe I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

22 Though I said in mine haste, I am cast out of thy sight, yet thou hearedst the voyce of my prayer, when I cried vnto thee.

23 Ye Saints, loue ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doeth guide:
And to the proude he will repay,
according to their pride.

23 Loue ye the Lord all his Saints: for the Lord preserueth the faithfull, & rewardeth abundantly the proud doer.

24 Be strong and God shall stay your heart,
be bolde and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him doe trust.

24 All yee that trust in the Lord, be strong, and he shall establish your heart.

PSALME XXXII. Th. St.

Sing this as the XXX. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednes,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinne and wretchednes,
is hid and also couered.

1 Blessed is hee whose wickednes is forgiuen, and whose sinne is couered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

2 Blessed is the man vnto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquitie, and in whose spirite there is no guile.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and wast away,
with daily mone and plaint.

3 When I held my tongue, my bones consumed, or when I roared all the day.

4 For night and day thine hand on me,
so grieuous wes and smest:

4 (For thine hand is heauy vpon me day and night:

That

That all my bloud and humours moist,
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faute,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou, ô Lord, didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therfore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the floudes of water great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſitie,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doeſt ridd me out.

8 Come hither and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
haue learned by proone and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſtes in God,
his goodnes ſhall remaine.

and my moiſture is turned into the drought of Sommer, Selah.)

5 The I acknowledged my ſinne vnto thee, neither hid I mine iniquitie: for I thought, I will confeſſe againſt my ſelf my wickednes vnto the Lord, & thou forgaueſt the puniſhment of my ſinne. Selah.

6 Therfore ſhall euery one that is godly, make his prayer vnto thee in a time, when thou mayeſt bee found: ſurely in the flood of great waters they ſhall not come neere him.

7 Thou art my ſecret place: thou preſerueſt mee frō troble: thou compaſſeſt mee about with ioyfull deliuerance. Selah.

8 I will inſtruct thee, and teach thee in the way that thou ſhalt go, and I will guide thee with mine eye. 9 Be ye not like an horſe, or like a mule, which vnderſtand not: whoſe mouths thou doeſt bridle with bit and bridle, leſt they come neere thee. 10 Many ſorrowes ſhall come to the wicked: but he that truſteth in the Lord, mercy ſhall compaſſe him.

11 Be
ye iuſ
And ye
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Y
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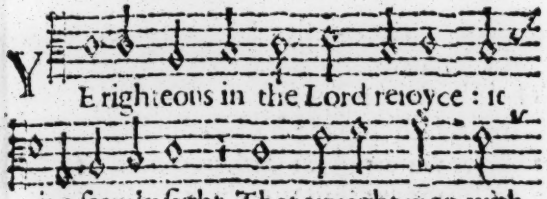
for
lut
3

11 Be merry therfore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

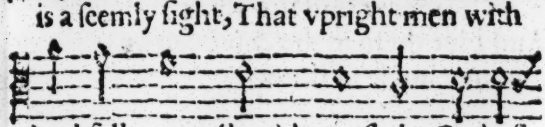
11 Be glad ye righteous, and reioyce in the Lord, and be ioyfull all ye that are vpright in heart.

PSALME XXXIII. I.H.



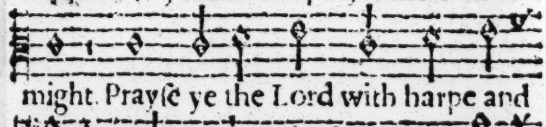
YE righteous in the Lord reioyce: it

1 Reioyce in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becommeth vpright men to be thankfull.



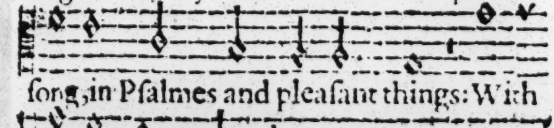
is a ſeemly ſight, That vpright men with

thankfull voyce ſhould prayſe the God of

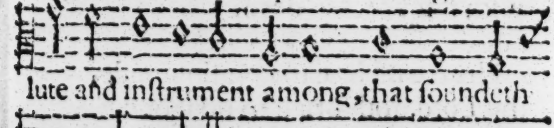


might. Prayſe ye the Lord with harpe and

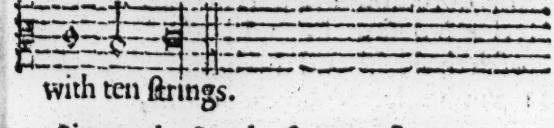
2 Praiſe the Lord with harpe: ſing vnto him with viole and inſtrumēt of ten ſtrings.



ſong, in Pſalmes and pleaſant things: With



lute and inſtrument among, that ſoundeth



with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt newe,
with courage giue him prayſe:

3 Sing vnto him a new ſong: ſing chearefully with a loud voice.

4 For why? his worde is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his giftes he doeth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the worde of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoſtes and powers euerichone,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hide them in the depth, to be
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt
feare God and keepe his lawe:
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commaunded, wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doeth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect in deed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doeth deface the multitude,
of their deuiſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlake nor ſwage:

4 For the worde of the Lord is righteous, and all his works are faithful
5 He loueth righteouſnes & iudgement: the earth is full of the goodnes of the Lord.
6 By the word of the Lord were the heauens made, & all the hoſt of thē by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the ſea together as vpon an heape, and layeth vppe the depthes in his treaſures.
8 Let all ỹ earth feare the Lord: let all thē that dwell in the worlde feare him.
9 For he ſpake, & it was done: hee commanded, and it ſtood.
10 The Lorde breaketh the coūſell of the heathē, and bringeth to nought the deuiſes of the people.
11 The counſell of the Lord ſhal ſtand for euer, and the thoughtes of

The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowen:
Whom he doeth choſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owen.

13 The Lord from heauen caſteth his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earrh.

15 TheLord I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doeth it frame:
For he alone doeth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.

16 A King that truſteth in his hoſte,
ſhall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boaſte,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſtudie ſteedes ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuayle,
the rider to preſerue.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watche to ayde the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt.

19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dreede,

his heart throwout all ages.

12 Bleſſed is that natiō, whoſe God is the Lord: euen the people that he hath choſen for his inheritance.

13 The Lorde looketh down frō heauen, & beholdeth all the children of men.

14 From the habitation of his dwelling hee beholdeth all them that dwell in the earth.

15 He faſhioneth their hearts euery one, and vnderſtandeth all their works.

16 The king is not ſaued by the multitude of an hoſte, neither is the mightie man deliuered by great ſtrength.

17 An horſe is a vaine helpe, and ſhall not deliuer any by his great ſtrength.

18 Behalde, the eye of the Lord is vpon them that feare him, and vpon them that truſt in his mercie. 19 To deliuer their ſoules from death,

and to preſerue them in famine.

And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.

20 Our ſoule waiteth for the Lord: for he is our helpe and our ſhield.

20 Wherefore our ſoule doeth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is the ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all dartes away.

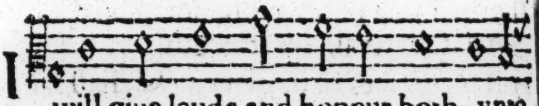
21 Surely our heart ſhal reioyce in him, becauſe we truſted in his holy Name.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and mueh delight.

22 Let thy mercie, O Lord, be vpon vs, as we truſt in thee.

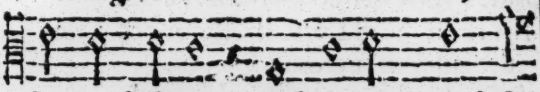
22 Therefore let thy goodnes, ô Lord,
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

PSALME XXXIIII. Tho St.

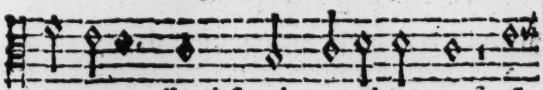


1 I will alway giue thanks vnto the Lord: his praiſe ſhal bee in my mouth cõtinually.

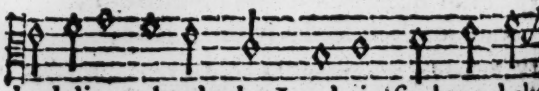
I will giue laude and honour both, vnto



the Lord alwayes And eke my mouth for

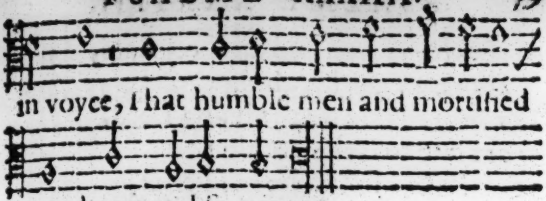


euermore ſhall ſpeak vnto his prayſe, I



2 My ſoule ſhall glory in the Lord: the humble ſhall heare it, and bee glad.

do delite to laude the Lord, in ſoule and eke



in voyce, That humble men and mortified
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name
togeither with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he aunſwered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him beholde,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſeely wretch for ſome relief,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and ridde him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doeth pitch
his tents in euery place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is true and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

3 Prayſe ye the Lord with me, & let vs magnifie his Name togither.
4 I ſought the Lord & he heard me: yea, hee deliuered me out of all my feare.
5 They ſhall looke vnto him, & run to him: and their faces ſhall not be aſhamed, ſaying:
6 This poore man cried, & the Lord heard him, & ſaued him out of all his troubles.
7 The Angell of the Lord pitcheth round about them that feare him, & deliuereth them.
8 Taſte ye and ſee how gracious the Lord is: bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 Feare ye the Lord, ye his Saints: for nothing wanteth to them that feare him.
10 The lions doe lacke and suffer hunger, but they which seeke the Lord, shall want nothing ỹ is good
11 Come childrē, hearken vnto me: I will teach you the feare of the Lord.
12 What man is he, that desireth life, and loueth long dayes for to see good?
13 Keepe thy tongue frō euil & thy lips that they speake no guile.
14 Eschew euill & do good: seeke peace and follow after it.
15 The eyes of the Lord are vpō the righteous, and his eares are open vnto their cry.
16 But the face of the Lorde is against thē that do euil, to cut of their remembrance frō the earth.

9 Feare ye the Lord, his holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons shalbe hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shalbe to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my childrē deare,
and to my words giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how you the Lord should feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lippes,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deede:
Inquire for peace and quietnes,
and follow it with speede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his brow
vpon the wicked traine:
And cutteth away the memorie,
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the iuſt do call and cry,
the Lord doeth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſerie,
forthwith he let them go.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them and deliuered thē out of al their troubles.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtreight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaueth alſo the ſorowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirite.

18 The Lorde is neere vnto them that are of a contrite heart, & will ſaue ſuch as be afflicted in ſpirit.

19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all aduerſities,
the Lord doeth them deliuer.

19 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lorde deliuereth him out of thē all.

20 The Lord doeth ſo preſerue and kepe,
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doeth periſh or decay.

20 Hee keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

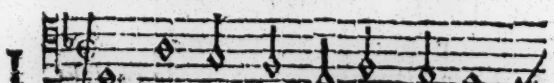
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he him ſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

21 But malice ſhal ſlay the wicked: & they that hate y righteous, ſhall be deſo.

22 But they that ſerue the liuing Lord,
the Lord doeth ſaue them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

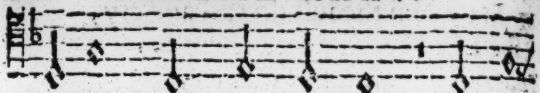
22 The Lord redeemeth the ſoules of his ſeruaunts: & none that truſt in him, ſhall periſh.

PSALME XXXV. I. H.

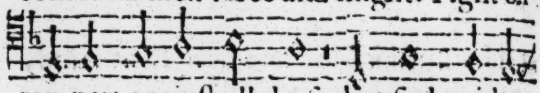


LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,

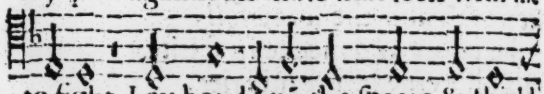
1 Plead thou my cauſe, O Lord with



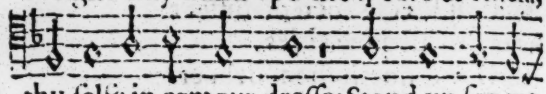
confound their force and might: Fight on



my part againſt all thoſe that ſeek with me



to fight. Lay hand vpō the ſpeare & ſhield,



thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe: Stand vp for me

& fight the field, to helpe me frō diſtreſſe.

them that ſtriue with mee: fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me.

2. Lay hand vpon the ſhield and buckler, & ſtand vp for mine help.

3. Bring out alſo the ſpeare, & ſtop the way againſt them, that perſecute me: ſay vnto my ſoule, I am thy ſaluation.

4. Let them bee confounded and put to ſhame, that ſeeke after my ſoule: let them be turned backe, and brought to confuſion, that imagine mine hurt.

5. Let them be as chaffe before the wind, and let the Angel of the Lord ſcatter them.

6. Let their way be darke and ſlip-

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
myne enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule mayeſt ſay:
loe I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them be ſcattred all abrode,
as winde doeth driue the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:

And

And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my faulte they haue,
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digde a caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt & haue no care,
ô Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owen ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart, & voyce,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauing health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay
my partes ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridde the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witnes things vntrew:
And to accuſe me they deuiſe,
of that I neuer knewe.

pery: and let the Angel of the Lord perſecute them.

7 For without cauſe they haue hid the pit, & their nett for me: without cauſe haue they digged a pit for my ſoule.
8 Let deſtruction come vpon him at vnwares, and let his nette that he hath layed priuily, take him: let him fall into the ſame deſtruction.
9 Then my ſoule ſhall be ioyfull in the Lord: it ſhall reioyce in his ſaluation.
10 All my bones ſhall ſay, Lorde, who is like vnto thee,
11 Which deliuereſt the poore from him, that is too ſtrong for him! yea, the poore and him that is in miſerie, from him that.

ſpoileth him! 12 Cruell witneſſes did riſe vp; they asked of mee things that I knew not.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doeth sore complaine.
14 Whē they were sicke I mourn'd therfore
and clad my selfe in sacke:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh woefull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my disease did ioy,
and gather on a route:
Yea, abiect slaues at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stoute.

17 The belly gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare?
why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh ridde my soule, mine o nly deare,
out of these Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I geue thankes to thee,
before the Church alwayes,
And where in prease the people be,
there will I shewe thy prayse.

13 They rewarded mee euill for good, to haue spoiled my soule.
14 Yet I, when they were sicke, I was clothed with a sacke: I humbled my soul with fasting: and my prayer was turned vpon my bosome.
15 I behaued my selfe as to my friend, or as to my brother: I humbled my selfe, mourning as one that bewaileth his mother.
16 But in mine aduersity they reioyceth, & gathered themselues together: ỹ abiects assembled themselues against me, and I knewe not: they tare me, and ceased not,
17 With the false scoffers at bāket, gnashing their teeth against me.
18 Lorde, how long wilt thou behold this? deliuer my soule frō their tumult, euen my desolate soule from the Lions.
19 So will I giue thee thanks in a great Congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

20 Let

20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no faulte:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeles me aſſaulte.

The third part.

21 Of peace no worde they thinke or ſay,
their talk is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betraye,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they rumne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doeth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 Bot Lorde thou ſeeſt what wayes they (take
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre of, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abrode,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe my Lord, my God,
and ayde me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſnes,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumphe ouer me.
26 Let not their heartes reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trimme:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we haue our will on him.

20 Let not them that are mine enemies vniuſtly reioyce ouer mee, neither let them wincke with the eye, that hate me without a cauſe.
21 For they ſpeak not as friends: but they imagine deceitfull wordes againſt the quiet of the land.
22 And they gaped on mee with their mouths, ſaying, aha, aha, our eye hath ſeene.
23 Thou haſt ſeen it, O Lord: keepe not ſilence: be not farre from me, O Lord.
24 Ariſe & wake to my iudgement, euen to my cauſe, my God, and my Lord.

25 Iudge mee, O Lord my God, according to thy righteouſneſſe, & let them not reioyce ouer me.

26 Let them not ſay in their hearts, O our ſoule reioyce: neither let them ſay, we haue deuoured him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that ioye when I do mourne :
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce
which loue mine vpright way :
And they all wayes with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the Lord and ſay:
29 Great is the Lord, and doeth excell,
for why he doeth delight,
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſnes to praiſe :
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
ſing laud and thankes alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI. I. H.

THe wicked with his workes vniuſt,
doeth thus perſwade his hart :
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doeth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began :
So long till he deſerue the hate,
of God and eke of man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his toung no trueth doeth tell :
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then he doth muſe
his miſchiefe to fulfill.

27 Let them be confounded & put to ſhame together, that reioyce at mine hurt: let thē bee clothed with cōfuſion & ſhame, that lift vp themſelues againſt me.
28 But let them be ioyfull & glad that loue my righteouſnes: yea, let them ſay alway,
29 Let ỹ Lord be magnified, which loueth the proſperity of his ſeruāt.
30 And my tongue ſhal vtter thy righteouſnes, & thy prayſe euery day.

1 Wickednes ſayeth to the wicked man, euen in mine hart, that there is no feare of God before his eyes.
2 For hee flatteryeth himſelf in his own eyes, whiles his iniquitie is found worthy to be hated.
3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to vnderſtand & to do good.
4 He imagineth miſchief vpon his bed: he ſetteth himſelf vpon a way, that is not good, and doeth not abhorre euill.

No wicked wayes doeth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doeth aſcend,
aboue the heauens hie:
So doeth thy trueth it ſelfe extend,
vnto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaueſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is aboue all things,
O God it doeth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy winges,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and haue thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doeth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſnes declare and ſhew,
to men of vpright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuice ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

5 Thy mercy, O Lorde, reacheth vnto the heauens, & thy faithfulnes vnto the clouds.
6 Thy righteouſneſſe is like the mighty moũtains: thy iudgments are like a great deepe thou, Lorde, doeſt ſaue man & beaſt.
7 How excellent is thy mercy, O God! therfore the children of men truſt vnder ỹ ſhadow of thy wings
8 They ſhalbe ſatisfied w the fatnes of thine houſe, & thou ſhalt giue thẽ drink out of the riuer of thy pleaſure
9 For with thee is the well of life, & in thy light ſhall we ſee light.
10 Extend thy louing kindnes vnto thẽ ỹ know thee, & thy righteouſnes vnto thẽ that are vpright in heart.
11 Let not ỹ foot of pride come againſt me.
12 They are fallẽ that work iniquitie.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

1 Fret not thy ſelf becauſe of the wicked men, neither bee enuious for the euil doers.
2 For they ſhall ſone be cut down like graſſe, & ſhal wither as the greene herbe.
3 Truſt thou in the Lord and doe good: dwel in the land, & thou ſhalt be fed aſſuredly.
4 And delight thy ſelfe in the Lord, and he ſhall giue thee thy hearts deſire.
5 Cõmit thy way vnto the Lord, & truſt in him, and hee ſhall bring it to paſſe.
6 And hee ſhall bring foorth thy righteouſneſſe as the light, and thy iudgement as the noone day.
7 Wait patiently vpon the Lord & hope in him: fret not thy ſelfe for him which proſpereth in his way: nor for the man that bringeth his enterpriſes to paſſe.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to floriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuie ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.

2 For as grene graſſe and floriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away,
So ſhall their great proſperitie,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure fude ſhalt finde.

4 In God ſet all thine hearts delite,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or els canſt wiſhe in all the worlde,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfite truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th'effect both ſure and iuſt.

6 Thy perfite lyfe and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone day.
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſprous ſtate,
of lewde and wicked men.

8 Shake

8 Shake of deſpite, enuie, and hate:
at leaſt in any wiſe,
Their wicked ſteppes auoyde and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euerie wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a whyle, and thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wickeds traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the Iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſhe their teeth at him as men,
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that leud men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſword out drawē,
their bowe eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrowe and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

8 Ceaſe frō anger, & leaue of wrathe fret not thy ſelfe alſo to do euill.
9 For euill doers ſhalbe cut of: and they that wait vpon the Lord, they ſhall inherit the land.
10 Therfore yet a litle while and the wicked ſhall not appeare: and thou ſhalt looke after his place & hee ſhall not bee found.
11 But meeke mē ſhall poſſeſſe the earth, and ſhall haue their delight in the multitude of peace.
12 The wicked practiſeth againſt the iuſt, & gnaſheth his teeth againſt him.
13 But the Lord ſhall laugh him to ſcorne: for hee ſeeth that his day is comming.
14 The wicked haue drawn their ſword, and haue bent their bow, to caſt down the poore and needie, and to ſlay ſuch as be of vpright conuerſation.

15 But

15 But their sword shall entor into their owne heart, and their bowes shall bee broken.

16 A small thing vnto the iust man is better, the great riches to the wicked and mighty.

17 For the armes of y wicked shall be broken, but the Lorde vpholdeth the iust men.

18 The Lorde knoweth y dayes of vpright men, & their inheritance shal be perpetual.

19 They shal not be confounded in the perilous time & in the dayes of famine they shall haue enough.

20 But the wicked shall perish, & the enemies of the Lorde shall bee consumed as the fat of lambs, euen with the smoke shall they consume away.

15 But the same swordes shall pearce their (heart,
which was to kill the Iust;
Likewise the bowe shall breake to shiuers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtles the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and wordlie mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,
God will it ouerthrowe:
Where contrarie he doeth preserue
the humble men and lowe.

18 He seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are heard bested:
When other shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoeuer wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quaill, yea melt euē as lambes grease,
or smoke that flieth abroad.

The third part.

21 Beholde the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth againe:
Where as the iust by liberall gifties,
makes many glad and faine.

12 The wicked borroweth and payeth not againe, but the righteous is mercifull and giueth.

22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall
the land for heritage: (haue
And they whom he doeth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mãs wayes doeth guide
and giueth him good ſucceſſe:
So euerie thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile,
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doeth not faile.

25 (I haue bene yong and now am olde,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The Iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed,
to begge for miſerie)
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lendes whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie,
receaue of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertew do embrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſheweth to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerues them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

22 For ſuch ſ
be bleſſed of God
ſhall inherite the
lande, and they
that be curſed of
him, ſhalbe cut of.
23 The paths of
man are directed
by the Lord: for
he loueth his way
24 Though hee
fall, hee ſhall not
be caſt off, for the
Lord putteth vn-
der his hand.
25 I haue bene
yong & I am old,
yet I ſawe neuer
the righteous for-
ſak n, nor his ſeed
begging bread.
26 But he is euer
mercifull and len-
deth, and his ſeed
enioyeth the bleſ-
ſing.
27 Flee frõ euill
& do good, and
dwell for euer.
28 For the Lord
loueth iudgment,
and forſaketh not
his Saintes, they
ſhall be preſerued
for euermore: but
the ſeede of the
wicked ſhalbe
cut off.

29 Whereas

29 The righteous man ſhall inherit the land, & dwell therein for euer.

30 The mouth of the righteous will ſpeak of wiſdom, & his tongue will talke of iudgmẽt.

31 For the Law of his God is in his heart, and his ſteps ſhal not ſlide

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, & ſeeketh to ſlay him.

33 But the Lorde wil not leaue him in his hande, nor condemne him, whẽ he is iudged.

34 Wait thou on the Lord, & keepe his way, and hee ſhall exalt thee, that thou ſhalt inherit the lande: when the wicked men ſhall periſh, thou ſhalt ſee.

35 I haue ſeene the wicked ſtrõg, & ſpreading himſelf like a greene bay tree,

36 Yet I paſſed away, and loe, he

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.

30 The Iuſt mans mouth doeth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doeth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God,
his Lord doeth ſtill abyde:
So that where euer he goeth or walks,
his foote can neuer ſlyde.

32 The wicked like a rauening wolfe,
the iuſt man doeth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God and kepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee,
deſtroyde theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Floriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doeth the Lawrell tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſſed away,
and lo, he was quyte gone:

Then

Then I him ſought, but could ſcarſe finde,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

was gone, and I ſought him, but he could not be found

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doeth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length,
great ioy with reſt and peace.

37 Marke the vpright man, & behold the iuſt: for the ende of that man is peace.

38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroyde they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

38 But the tranſgreſſors ſhal be deſtroyed together, and the ende of the wicked ſhall be cut of.

39 But the Saluation of the iuſt,
doeth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doeth them help, ſaue and deliuer,
from leud men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them whiles that they,
in him doe put their truſt.

39 But the ſaluation of the righteous men ſhall bee of the Lord: he ſhall be their ſtrength in the time of trouble.
40 For the Lord ſhall helpe them, and deliuer them: he ſhall deliuer them from the wicked, and ſhall ſaue them, becauſe they truſt in him.

PSALME XXXVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

1 PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
to thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes doe ſticke faſt in me,
thy hande doeth preſſe me ſore;

1 O Lord, rebuke mee not in thine anger, neither chaſtiſe me in thy wrath.
2 For thine arrowes haue light

And

vpon me, & thine hand lied vpō me.

3 Ther is nothing found in my flesh, because of thine anger: neither is there rest in my bones, because of my sinne.

3 And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of,
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones.
by reason of my sinne.

4 For mine iniquities are gone ouer myne head, and as a weightie burden they are too heauy for me.

4 For loe, my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
A greater lode then I can beare,
they lay me sore vpon.

5 My woūds are putrified & corrupt, because of my foolishnesse.

5 My wounds stinke, and are festered so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnes,
betideth vnto me.

6 I am bowed, & crooked very sore I go mourning all the day.

6 And I in careful wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wailing all the day,
in doletull heauinesse.

7 For my reines are full of burning, and there is nothing sounde in my flesh.

8 I am weakned and sore broken, I roare for the very griefe of mine heart.

7 My loines are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griet of heart.

9 Thou knowest Lorde my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight.

9 Lord, I powre my whole desire before thee, and my sighing is not hid from thee.

10 My

10 My hart doth pant, my ſtrēgth hath faild
mine eyes haue loſt their ſight.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſemen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way:
To doe me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on treaſon all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaſe man I became,
that can not heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake with all.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, thou art my God,
thou ſhalt giue eare to me.

16 This did I craue that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foote did ſlip, then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
17 And truely I poore wretch am ſet,
in place a wofull wight:

10 Myne heart pāteth: my ſtrēght faileth me, & the light of mine eyes euen they are not myne owne.
11 My louers & my friends ſtande aſide from my plague, and my kinſmen ſtand afarre off.
12 They alſo that ſeek after my life, lay ſnares, & they that goe about to doe me euil, talke wicked things, & imagine deceyte continually.
13 But I as a deafe man heard not, and am as a dumbe mā which openeth not his mouth.
14 Thus am I as a man that heareth not, and in whoſe mouth are no reproofes.
15 For on thee, O Lorde, doe I waite: thou wilt heare me, my lord my God.

16 For I ſaid, heare me, leſt they reioyce ouer me: for whē my foot ſlippeth, they extol thēſelues againſt me. 17 Surely I am redy to halt, and

And

my ſorow is euer before me.

And eke my grieuous heauineſſe,
is euer in my ſight.

18 When I declare my paine, and am ſory for my ſinne,

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowe doe expreſſe.

19 Then mine enemies are aliue, and are mightie, and they that hate mee wrongfully, are many.

19 My foes doe ſtill remaine aliue,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely growe.

20 They alſo that reward euill for good, are mine aduerſaries, becauſe I followe goodneſſe.

20 They ſtande againſt me that my good,
with euill doe repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I doe enſue alway.

21 Forſake mee not, O Lord: bee not thou far from me, my God.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
Haſt me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my ſafetie and my ſtay.

Haſte thee to helpe me, O my Lord, my ſaluation.

PSALME XXXIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

1 I thought, I will take heede to my wayes, that I ſinne not with my tongue: I will keepe my mouth bridled, while the wicked is in my ſight.

I ſaid, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my toung.

2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt,
my mouth with force and might:

2 I was dumbe and ſpake nothing: I kept ſilence

Not

Not once to whiſper all the while,
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my toung and ſpake no worde,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt whote within my breſt,
with muſing thought and dout:
Which did encreaſe, and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe wordes burſt out.

5 Lord nomber out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vaine is euery man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doeth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and can not tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe doe frame,
what help doe I deſire?
Of trueth my helpe doth hange on thee,
I nothing els require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord quyte me out of hand:

euen from good, and my ſorrowe was more ſtirred.
4 Mine hart was hote within mee, and while I was muſing, the fire kindled, & I ſpake with my tongue, ſaying,
5 Lorde let mee know mine end, & the meaſure of my dayes, what it is: let me know how long I haue to liue.
6 Beholde, thou haſt made my days as an handbredth, and mine age as nothing in reſpect of thee: ſurely euery man in his beſt ſtate is altogither vanitie. Selah.
7 Doubtles man walked in a ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelfe in vaine: he heapeth vp riches, & cannot tell who ſhall gather them.
8 And now Lord, what wait I for? mine hope is euen in thee. 9 Deliuer mee from all my tranſgreſſions.

And make me not a ſcorne to fules,
that nothing vnderſtand.
10 I was as dumbe and to complaine,
no trouble might me moue.
Becauſe I knewe it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcurge & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pyne away for feare,
of thy moſt heauy hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wanne,
As doeth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſute and giue good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh ſpare a lide, giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

and make me not a rebuke vnto the fooliſh.

10 I ſhould haue bin dumbe, & not haue opened my mouth, becauſe thou didſt it.

11 Take thy plague away frō me: for I am conſumed by ỹ ſtrok of thine hande.

12 When thou with rebukes doſt chaſtiſe man for iniquitie, thou as a moth makeſt his beautie to conſume: ſurely euerie man is vanitie Selah.

13 Heare my prayer, O Lorde, and hearken vnto my crie: keepe not ſilence at my teares, for I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſoiorner as all my Fathers. 14 Stay thine anger from me, that I may recouer my ſtrength, before I go hence & be not

PSALME XL. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and paciently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.

1 I waited patiently for the Lorde, and hee inclined vnto me, & heard my cry.

2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feete,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shewe abrode:
And sing newe songes and thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afrayde:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his ayde.
O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doeth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doeth take no part,
nor such as lye and faine.
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes
in greatnes farre doe passe:
Thy fauour towardes vs exceedes,
all things that euer was.
6 When I intend and doe deuise,
thy workes abroad to showe:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none end I knowe.
Burnt offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man require.
Meate offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made,
mine eares to heare withall.

2 Hee brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mirie clay, & set my feet vpon the rocke, and ordered my goings.
3 And hee hath put in my mouth a newe songe of praise vnto our God: many shall see it, and fear, & shall trust in y lord.
4 Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust, & regardeth not y proud, nor such as turne aside to lies.
5 O lord my God thou hast made thy wonderfull workes so many, that none can count in order to thee thy thoughts toward vs: I wold declare & speake of them, but they are moe thē I am able to expresse.
6 Sacrifice and offring thou diddest not desire: (for mine eares hast thou prepa-

(sed) burnt offrings and sinne offrings hast thou not required.

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7 But then ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus is it ſaid of me.
8 That I (ô Lord) ſhould doe thy minde,
which thing doeth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed their to dwell.
9 Thy iuſtice and thy righteouſnes,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my toung no time doeth ceaſe,
ô Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

10 I haue not hid within my breſt,
thy goodnes as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt,
thy truth and ſauing healt.
I kept not cloſe thy louing minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preſerue me ſtill for aye.
12 For I with miſchiefs many one,
am ſore beſet about.
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on
I can not ſpy them out.

7 The ſaid I, loe, I come: for in the rolle of the booke it is writtē of me, & I deſired to doe thy good will, O my God: yea thy Lawe is within mine heart.

9 I haue declared thy righteouſnes in the great Congregation: loe, I will not refraine my lips: O Lord, thou knoweſt.

10 I haue not hid thy righteouſneſſe within mine heart, but I haue declared thy truth & thy ſaluation: I haue not cōcealed thy mercie and thy truth from the great Congregation.

11 Withdrawe not thou thy tender mercy frō me, O Lorde: let thy mercie and thy truth alway preſerue me.

12 For innumerable troubles haue compaſſed mee: my ſinnes haue taken ſuch hold vpon me, that I am not able to looke vp: yea, they are moe in number

For

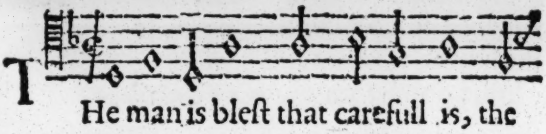
For why? in nomber they exceede
the haires vpon myne head.
My heart dotth faint for very dread
that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeed ſend helpe and ſet me free,
ô Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with ayde to ſuccour me,
ô Lord at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſteine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Driue backe my foes and them defame,
that wiſhe and would me ill.

15 For their ill feates do them deſerie,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they raile and crie:
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
16 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as loue thy ſauing health,
may ſay, to God be prayſe.

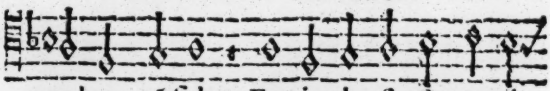
17 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full lowe:
Yet thou ô Lord, will me reſtore
to health full well I knowe.
For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe and ſtay:
Wherfore my God, as thou art iuſt,
with me no tyme delay.

then the haires of mine head: therefore mine heart hath failed me.
13 Let it pleaſe thee, O Lorde to deliuer me: make haſte, O Lord, to helpe me.
14 Let them bee confounded and put to ſhame together that ſeeke my ſoule to deſtroy: let them bee driuen backward and put to rebuke, that deſire mine hurt.
15 Let thē be deſtroyed for a reward of their ſhame, which ſay vnto me, aha, aha.
16 Let all thē that ſeek thee, reioyce & be glad in thee: and let them that loue thy ſaluatiō, ſay alway: The Lord be praiſed.
17 Though I be poore and needy, the Lord thinketh on mee: thou art mine helper and my deliuerer: my God, make no tarying.

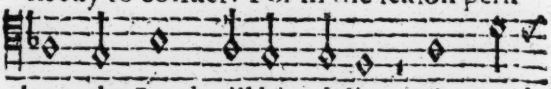


1 Bleſſed is hee that iudgeth wiſelie of the poore: the Lord ſhal deliuer him in the time of trouble.

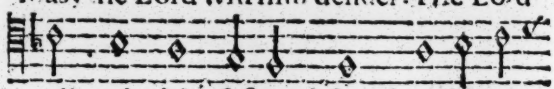
THe man is bleſt that carefull is, the



needy to cõſider. For in the ſeaſon peril-

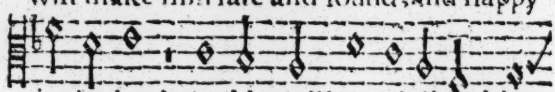


lous, the Lord will him deliuer: The Lord

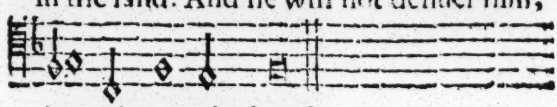


2 The Lord will keepe him, and preſerue him aliue: he ſhall bee bleſſed vppon the earth, and thou wilt not deliuer him vnto the will of his enimies.

will make him ſafe and ſound, and happy



in the land: And he will not deliuer him,



into his enemies hand.

3 The Lord will ſtrengthen him vpon the bedde of ſorow: thou haſt turned all his bed in his ſickneſſe.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, ô Lord, wilt turne to health
his ſickues and his ſore.

4 Therfore I ſaid Lord haue mercie vpon mee: heale my ſoule, for I haue ſinned againſt thee.

4 Then in my ſickenes thus ſay I,
haue mercy, Lord, on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enimies ſpeak euil of mee,

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:

5 When

When ſhall he dye, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aſke if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They byte their lippes, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trappe
me with ſome mortall harme
8 Some grieuous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſicknes, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo lowe that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceite:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid waite.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this I knowe aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enimies haue no cauſe,
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and mainteined alway:

ſaying, Whē ſhall he die, and his name periſh?
6 And if he come to ſee me, he ſpeaketh lies, but his hart heapeth iniquitie within him and when he cōmeth forth, he telleth it.
7 All they that hate me, whiſper togither againſt me: euen againſt me doe they imagine mine hurt.
8 A miſchiefe is light vpon him, and he that lieth, ſhall no more riſe
9 Yea, my familiar friend whom I truſted, which did eate of my bread hath lifted vp the heele aginſt me.
10 Therefore, O Lord, haue mercy vpon me, & raiſe me vp: ſo I ſhall reward them.
11 By this I know that thou fauoureſt mee, becauſe

mine enemie doeth not triumphe againſt mee.
12 And as for mee, thou vpholdeſt mee in myne integritie.

and doest set mee before thy face for euer.

And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 Blessed be the Lorde God of Israell world without end. So be it, euen so be it.

13 The Lord, the God of Israell,
be praised euermore:
Euen so be it, Lord, will I say,
euen so be it therefore.

PSALME XLII. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 As the Hart brayeth for the riuers of water, so panteth my soule after thee ô God.

LIke as the Hart doeth breath and bray,
the welsprings to obtaine:
So doeth my soule desire alway,
with thee, Lord to remaine.

2 My soule thirsteth for God, euē for ỹ liuing God: whē shall I come and appeare before the presence of God?

2 My soule doth thirst & would draw neare
the liuing God of might:
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight?

3 My teares haue bin my meat day and night, while they daily say vntomee, where is thy God?

3 The teares all tymes are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy guide?

4 Whē I remember these things, I powred out my very hart, because I had gone with the multitude,

4 Alas what grief is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therfore my soule as at pittes brinke,
most heauie is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:

Vnto

Vnto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and harps moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freatſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe,
I hold it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
will haſt to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doeth faint to thinke vpon,
The land of Iordan, and record
the litle hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doeth call,
as clouds burſt out their voyce:
The flouds of euils that doe fall,
runne ouer me with noyſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodnes,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe all night I did not ceaſe,
the liuing God to praiſe.

9 I am perſuaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence:
Why doe I then in penſiuenes,
hanging the head, thus walke?

and led them into the houſe of God with the voice of ſinging, & praiſe, as a multitude that keepeth a feaſt.
5 Why art thou caſt downe my ſoule, and vnquiet within me? wait on God: for I will yet giue him thanks for ỹ helpe of his preſence.
6 My God, my ſoule is caſt down within mee, becauſe I remember thee frō the land of Iorden & Hermonim, and from the mount Mizar.
7 One deepe calleth another deep by the noiſe of the water ſpoutes: all thy waues and thy floodes are gone ouer me.
8 The Lord will graūt his louing kindneſſe in the day, and in the night ſhall I ſing of him, euen a prayer vnto the God of my life.
9 I will ſay vnto God, which is my rocke, Why haſt thou forgotten me?

While

While that mine enimie me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pearce mine inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with stubburne heartes,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soone why dost thou faint and quaile
my soule, with paines oppreſt?
With thoughtes why deest thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see:
To giue him thankes with laude & prayse,
for health restorde to thee.

Why goe I mourning, when the enimie oppresseth me?

10 My bones are cut asunder, while mine enimies reproch me, sayinge daily vnto mee, Wher is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast downe, my soule? & why art thou disquieted within me? wayte on God for I wil yet giue him thankes: he is my present helpe & my God.

PSALME XLIII. T. S.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heauily,
oppressed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light and eke thy trueth,
and lead me with thy grace:

1 Iudge mee, O God, and defend my cause against the vnmercifull people: deliuer me from the deceitful and wicked man

2 For thou art the GOD of my strēgth: why hast thou put mee away? why goe I so mourning, when the enemy oppresseth me?

3 Send thy light and thy trueth: let them lead me: let them bring me vnto thine holy mountaine,

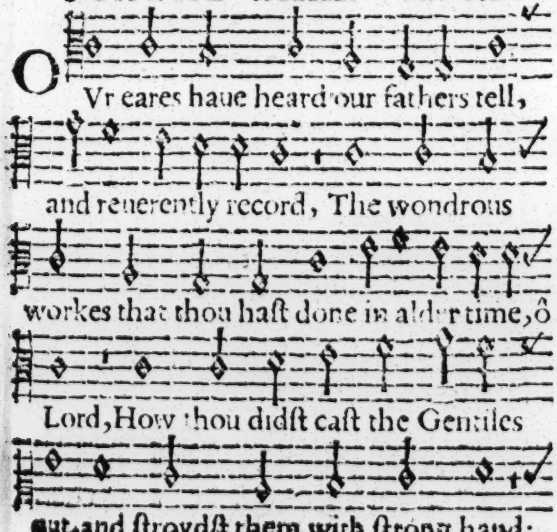
Which

Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar goe,
of God my ioye and cheare:
And on mine Harpe giue thankes to thee,
(ô God) my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoule,
and freateſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to prayſe,
I holde it alwayes beſt.
By him I haue deliuerance
againſt all paynes and grief:
He is my God, which doeth alwayes,
at needs ſend me relief.

and to thy Tabernacles.
4 Then will I go vnto the Altar of God, euẽ vnto the God of my ioy & gladneſſe: and vpon the harpe wil I giue thanks vnto thee, O God, my God.
5 Why art thou caſt downe, my ſoule? & why art thou diſquieted within me? waite on God, for I wil yet giue him thãkes: he is my preſent helpe, & my God.

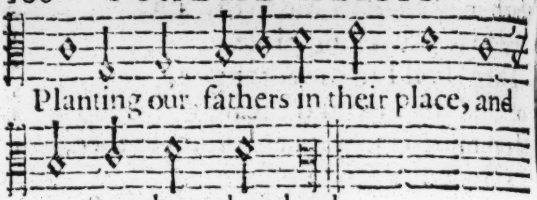
PSALME XLIIII. Th. Ster.



1 We haue heard with our eares, O God: our Fathers haue told vs the workes, that thou haſt done in their dayes, in the olde time:

2 How thou haſt driuen out the Heathen with thy mighty hand

Plan-



Planting our fathers in their place, and gauest it to them their land.

& planteth them: how thou hast destroyed the people, and caused them to grow.

3 For they inherited not the lande by their owne sworde, neither did their owne arme saue thē: but thy right hande and thine arme, & the light of thy countenance, because thou diddest fauour them.

4 Thou art my King ô God, send help vnto Iaakob.

5 Through thee haue wee thrust backe our aduersaries: by thy Name haue wee troden dowa thē that rose vppe against vs.

6 For I doe not trust in my bowe, neither can my sword saue me.

3 They cõquered not by sword nor strẽgth
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
because thou loueſt them beſt.

4 Thou art my King, ô God, that holp
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bowe, nor ſworde,
they could not ſaue me ſound:

7 Thou keptſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confounde.

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and prayſe thine holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſte,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt vs flee before our foe,
and ſo were ouertrode:

7 But thou hast saued vs from our aduersaries, and hast put them to confusion that hate vs. 8 Therefore will we prayse God continually, and will confesse thy Name for euer. Selah. 9 But now thou art farre off, and puttest vs to confusion, and goest not forth with our armies. 10 Thou makest vs to turne backe

Our

Our enemies ſpoild and robd our goods,
when we were ſparſt abrode.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen euery where
ſcattered we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſolde like ſlaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made,
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grinne and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne & nod their heads,
where euer they go or walke.
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men,
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with redde is couered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſclãdrous words
ſuch falſe reportes and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatning and their cryes.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
Nor yet thy couenant brake:

frõ the aduerſary, and they which hate vs, ſpoyle for themſelues.

11 Thou giueſt vs as ſheepe to be eaten, and doeſt ſcatter vs among the nations.

12 Thou ſelleſt thy people without gaine, & doeſt not increaſe their price.

13 Thou makeſt vs a reproche to our neighbours, a ieſt and a laughing ſtocke to thẽ that are round about vs.

14 Thou makeſt vs a prouerbe among the nations, and a nodding of the head among the people.

15 My confuſion is daily before me, & the ſhame of my face hath couered me,

16 For the voice of the ſlaunderer & rebuker, for the enemy & auenger

17 All this is come vpon vs, yet doe we not forget thee, neither deale we falſly concerning thy couenant,

18 We

18 Our heart is not turned backe: neither our steps gone out of thy pathes.

19 Albeit thou hast smitten vs downe into the place of dragons, and couered vs with the shadow of death.

20 If wee haue forgotte the Name of our God, and holden vppe our handes to a strãg god;

21 Shall not God search this out: for hee knoweth the secretes of the heart.

22 Surely for thy sake are we slaine continually, and are counted as sheepe for the slaughter.

23 Vp, why sleepest thou, O Lord? awake, be not far off for euer.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face? and forgettest our miserie and our affliction?

18 We turned not back our hearts frõ thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trode vs downe to dust,
where dennes of dragons be:
And couered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idoles sought:
21 Would not God thé haue tryde this out
for he doeth knowe our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, ô Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenaunce,
and doest forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our bellie, like as it were glude,
vnto the groundé cleaues fast.
26 Rise vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnes,
to rescue vs with speed.

25 For our soule is beaten downe vnto the dust: our belly cleaueth vnto the ground.

26 Rise vp for our succour, and redeeme vs for thy mercies sake.

PSAL

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doeth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhewe therein,
perteineth to the King.
My tongue ſhalbe as quicke,
his honour to endite:
As is the penne of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

2 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeach is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for euer to indure.
3 About thee girde thy ſworde,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glorie, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

4 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, trueth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy arrowes ſharpe and keene,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

6 Thy royall ſeate, ô Lord,
for euer ſhall remaine;

1 My heart will vtter forth a good matter: I will intreat in my worke of the King: my tounge is as the penne of a ſwift writer.
2 Thou art fairer then the children of men: grace is powred in thy lips, becauſe God hath bleſſed thee for euer.
3 Gird thy ſword vpon thy thigh, O moſt mightie, to wit, thy worſhip and thy glory,
4 And proſper with thy glorie: ride vpō the word of trueth & meekneſſe, & righteouſneſſe: ſo thy right hande ſhall teache thee terrible things.
5 Thine arrowes are ſharp to pierce the heart of the Kings enimies: therfore the people ſhall fall vnder thee.
6 Thy Throne, O GOD, is for euer and euer;

Becauſe

the ſcepter of thy kingdom is a ſcepter of righteouſns.
7 Thou loueſt righteouſnes, and hateſt wickednes, becauſe God, euē thy God hath anointed thee, with the oile of gladneſſe aboue thy fellowes.
8 All thy garmēts ſmel of myrrhe & aloes, and caſsia, when thou commeſt out of the yuorie palaces, where they haue made thee glad.
9 Kinges daughters were amōg thine honorable wiues: vpon thy right hande did ſtand the Queene in a veſture of gold of Ophir.
10 Hearken, O daughter, & conſider, and incline thine eare: forget alſo thine owne people, and thy fathers houſe.
11 So ſhall the King haue pleaſure

Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme,
doeth righteouſnes maintaine.
7 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doeſt the ill deteſt:
God euen thy God hath noynted thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

8 With Myrre and ſauours ſweet,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doeſt from thy palace paſſe,
therin to make thee glad.
9 Kings daughters doe attend,
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doeth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

10 O daughter take good heed,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
11 Then ſhall the King deſire,
thy beautie faire and trim,
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full riche to ſee:
And all the wealthie of the land,
ſhall make their ſute to thee.

in thy beautie: for he is thy Lord, and reuerence thou him. 12 And the daughter of Tyrus with the rich of the people ſhall doe homage before thy face with preſents.

13 The

13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to beholde:
Within her closet shee doeth sit,
all deckt with beaten golde.

13 The Kinges daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of broydered golde.

14 In robes well wrought with needle worke,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
shee commeth to the King.

14 Shee shalbee brought vnto the King in rayment of needle worke: the virgines that doe follow after her and her companions shalbee brought vnto thee

15 Thus are they brought with ioye,
and myrth on euery side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they doe abide.

15 With ioy & gladnesse shall they be brought, & shall enter into the Kings palace.

16 In steed of parents left,
(ô Queene, the chanse so stands:)
Thou shalt have Sonnes whom thou mayst set,
as Princes in all landes.

16 In stead of thy fathers shall thy children be: thou shalt make them princes thorow all the earth.

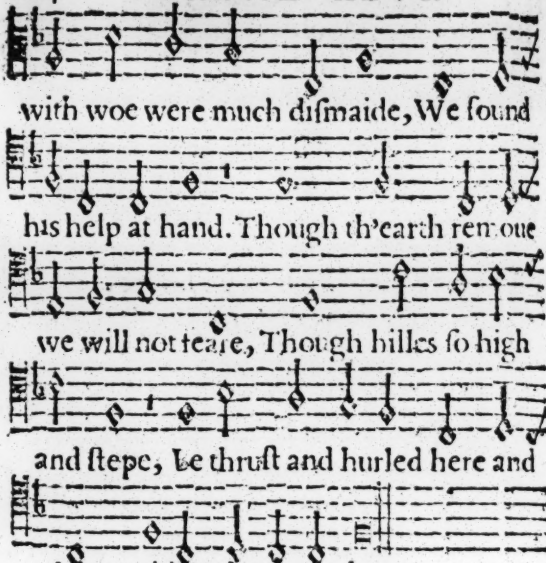
17 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall recorde:
The people shall giue thankes to thee,
for euermore, ô Lord.

17 I will make thy Name to be remembred thorow all generations: therefore shall the people giue thankes vnto thee world without end.

PSALME XLVI. I. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
The strength whereby we stand: When we

1 God is our hope and strength, and helpe in troubles, ready to be found



2 Therefore wil not wee feare, though the earth be mooued, and though the mountaines fal into the midds of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and be troubled, and the mountaines shake at the surges of the same, Selah,

4 Yet there is a riuer, whose streames shall make glad the citie of God: euen the Sanctuarie of the Tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the mids of it: therefore shal it not be moued: God shall helpe it very earlie.

6 When the nations raged, and the Kingdomes were moued, god

3 No though the waues doe rage so sore,
that all the bankes it spilles:
And though it ouerflowe the shore,
and beat downe mightie hilles:
4 Yet one faire floude, doeth send abrode,
his pleasant streames apace:
To freshe the citie of our God,
And washe his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
shee can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will cruely slay.
6 The heathen flocke the kingdomes feare
the people make a noyce:

The

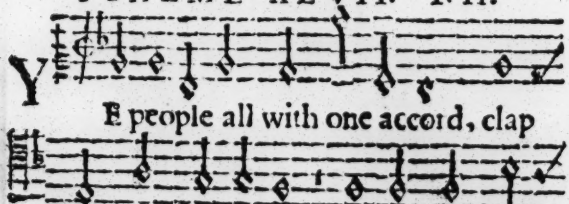
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puttes forth his voyce.
7 The Lord of hoſtes, doeth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doeth lye.
8 Come here & ſee, with mynd & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abrode.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countreis did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake and ſpeares echone,
their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue of therefore (ſaith he) and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſtes doeth vs deſend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God doe we depende,
and on his mightie power.

thundred, and the earth melted.
7 The Lorde of hoſtes is w vs: the God of Iaakob is our refuge. Selah.
8 Come, and behold the workes of the Lord, what deſolations hee hath made in the earth.
9 Hee maketh warres to ceaſe vnto the endes of ỹ world, he breaketh the bowe, & cutteth ſpeare, & burneth the chariots with fire.
10 Be ſtill and know that I am God: I wilbe exalted among the heathē, and I wilbe exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hoſtes is with vs: the God of Iaakob is our refuge. Selah.

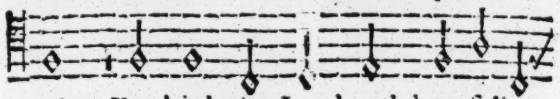
PSALME XLVII. I. H.



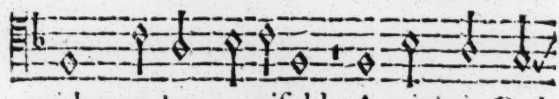
E people all with one accord, clap
hands and eke reioyce: Be glad and ſing

1 All people clap your handes: ſing loude vnto God with a ioyfull voyce.

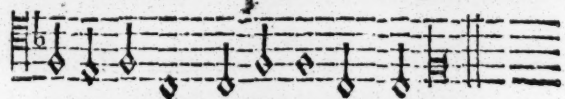
vnto the Lord, with ſweet and pleaſant



voyce. For high the Lord and dreatfull is,



with wonders manifold: A mightie God



he is truely, in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feet he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.

4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praiſes vnto God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our king:

7 For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

2 For the Lorde is high & terrible a great King ouer all the earth.

3 He hath ſubdued the people vnder vs, & the nations vnder our feete.

4 He hath choſen our inheritance for vs: euen the glory of Iacob whom he loued. Selah.

5 God is gone vp with triumph, euē the Lord, with the ſound of the trumpet.

6 Sing praiſes to God, ſing praiſes: ſing praiſes vnto our Kinge, ſing praiſes.

7 For God is the Kinge of all the earth: ſing praiſes euery one that hath vnderſtanding.

8 God

8 God on the heathen raignes and ſits,
vpon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue,
them ioyned enery one.
9 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted hie:
As with a buckler doeth defend,
the earth continually.

8 God reigneth ouer the heathen: God ſitteth vpon his holy throne.
9 The Princes of the people are gathered vnto the people of the God of Abraham: for the ſhields of the world belong to God: he is greatlie to be exalted.

PSALME XLVIII. I H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be aduanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our God,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North ſide doeth ſtand.

1 Great is the Lord, and greatly to bee prayſed in the citie of our God euen vpō his holy mountaine.
2 Mount Sion lying Northward, is faire in ſituation: it is the ioy of the whole earth, and the citie of the great King.

3 Within the Palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
4 For loe, the Kings are gathered, and
togither they are gone
5 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly,
were driuen backe with feare.

3 In the Palaces thereof God is knowen for a refuge.
4 For loe, the Kinges were gathered, and went together.
5 Whē they ſaw it, they marueiled: they were aſtonied, and ſuddenly driuen backe.

6 Great terrours there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:

6 Feare came there vpon them,

and sorow, as vpō a womā in trauel
7 As with an East winde thou breakest the ships of Tarsish, so were they destroyed.
8 As wee haue heard so haue we seene in the citie of the Lord of hostes in the citie of our God: God wil stablish it for euer. Selah.
9 We waite for thy louing kindnesse O God in the middes of thy Temple.
10 O God according vnto thy Name, so is thy praise vnto the worlds ende: thy right hand is full of righteousnesse.
11 Lette mount Zion reioyce and the daughters of Iudah bee glad, because of thy iudgements.
12 Compasse about Zion, and go round about it, and tell the towers thereof.

As doeth a woman when shee shall
go trauell by and by.
7 As thou with Easterne wind the ships
vpon the sea doest breake:
So they were staide, and euen as
we heard our fathers speake.

8 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we saw as it was tolde:
Yea in the Citie which our God,
for euer will vphold.
9 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we doe all tymes attend,
within thy holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for euer is thy prayse:
And thy right hand, ô Lord, is full,
of righteousnes alwayes.
11 Let for thy iudgements, Sion Mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda graunt (O Lord)
the daughters to reioyce.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are buylded on a row.
13 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:

13 Marke well the wall thereof: beholde her towers, that ye may

That

That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

tell your poſteritie.

13 For this God, is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

14 For this God is our God for euer and euer: hee ſhalbe our guide vnto the death.

PSALME XLIX. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

AL people hearken and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both hie and low, both rich and poore
that in the world doe dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudie exerciſe.

1 Heare this all ye people: giue eare all yee that dwel in ỹ world,
2 Aſwell low as high both rich & poore.
3 My mouth ſhall ſpeak of wiſdom, and the meditatiõ of mine heart is of knowledge.

4 I will incline mine eare to knowe,
the parables ſo darke:
And open all my doutfull ſpeach,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle?
Or els my foes, which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

4 I will incline mine eare to a parable, & vtter my graue matter vpõ the harpe.
5 Wherefore ſhould I feare in the euill dayes, when iniquitie ſhall compaſſe me about, as at myne heeles?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:

6 They truſt in their goods, and

boast themselues in the multitude of their riches.

7 Yet a man can by no meanes redeem his brother: he cannot giue his raunsome to God,

8 (So precious is the redemption of their soules, and the continuance for euer)

9 That hee may liue still for euer, and not see the graue.

10 For hee seeth that wise me die, and also that the ignorant & foolish perish, and leaue their riches for others.

11 Yet they think, their houses and their habitations shall continue for euer, euen from generation to generation, and call their landes by their names.

12 But man shall not cõtinue in honor: he is like the beasts that die.

And they which of their treasures great,
them selues doe bragge and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme,
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is to great a pryce to pay,
none can thereto attaine,
9 Or that he might his lyfe prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wyse men aswell as fools,
subiect vnto deathes bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
11 Their care is to buylde houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great in earth
for euer to indure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enioye
high honour, wealth and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cuppe,
aswell as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And thogh they try their foolish thoghts
to be most loud and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in lyke sinne remaine.
14 As sheep vnto the folde are brought,
so shall they into graue:

13 This their way vttereth their foolishnes: yet their posterite delite in their talke. Selah. 14 Like sheepe they lie in graue:

Death

Death ſhall them eate, and in that day,
the Iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

Their Image and their royall porte,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and welaway.
15 But God will ſurely preſerue me,
from death and endles paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receaue againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous riche,
feare not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receaue:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this lyfe he takes him ſelf,
the happieſt vnder Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did his fathers olde:
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths folde.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doeth he not conſider:

death deuoureth thē, and the righteous ſhall haue dominion ouer thē in the morning: for their beautie ſhall conſume, when they ſhall goe from their houſe to graue.
15 But God ſhall deliuer my ſoule from the power of the graue: for hee will receiue mee. Sela'.
16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, and when the glory of his houſe is increaſed.
17 For hee ſhall take nothing away when hee dieth, neither ſhal his pompe deſcend after him.
18 For while he liueth, hee reioyced himſelfe and men will praiſe thee, when thou makeſt much of thy ſelfe.
19 He ſhal enter into the generatiō

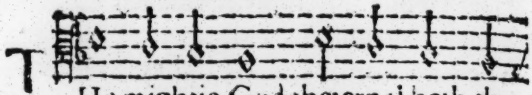
of his fathers, and they ſhall not liue for euer. 20 Man is in honour: and

But

vnderstãdeth not: hee is like to beasts that perish

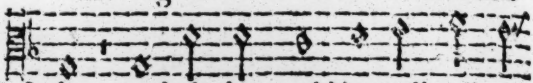
But like brute beasts so doeth he liue,
which turne to dust and pouder.

PSALME L. W. W.

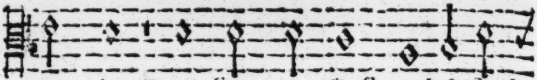


THe mightie God the eternal hath thus

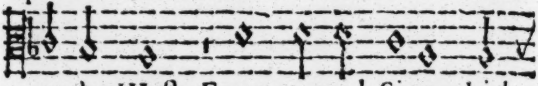
1 The GOD of gods, euen ꝑ Lord hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising vp of the sunne vnto the going downe thereof.



spoke: And all the world he will call, and

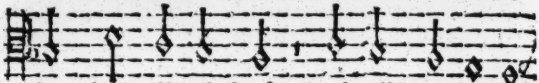


prouoke. Euen from the East and so forth

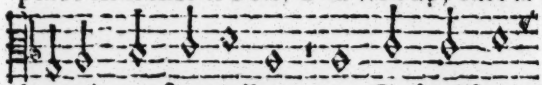


to the West: From toward Sion which

2 Out of Zion, which is the perfection of beautie, hath GOD shined.



place him liketh best, God will appeare in



beautie most excellent. Our God will come

before that long time be spent.

3 Our God shall come, & shall not keepe silence: a fire shall deuoure before him, and a mightie tempest shall bee mooued round about him.

3 Deuouring fyre,
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace:

4 Hee shall call the heauẽs aboue,

4 Then shall he call,
the earth and heauen bright,

To iudge his folke,
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, goe to,
and now my Saintes assemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The heauens shall
declare his righteousnes:
For God is Iudge,
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueill:
List, Israell,
I will thee nought conceill,
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee:
8 For giuing not
all maner offrings to mee.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy folde,
or calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beastes
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hilles,
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I knowe for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beastes are myne,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

and the earth to iudge his people.
5 Gather my Saintes together vnto me, those y make a couenant with me with sacrifice.
6 And the heauens shall declare his righteousnes: for God is iudge himselfe. Selah.
7 Heare, O my people and I will speake, heare, O Israel, and I will testifie vntothee, for I am God, euen thy God.
8 I will not reproue thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt offringes, that haue not ben continually before me.
9 I will take no bullocke out of thine house, nor goates out of thy foldes.
10 For all beasts of the forest are mine, & the beasts on a thousande mountaines.
11 I knowe all the foules on the mountains: and the wild beasts of the fielde are mine.

12 Hun-

12 If I thee hungry, I will not tell thee: for ỹ world is mine, and all that therein is

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is myne,
that in the worlde doeth dwell.

13 Will I eate the flesh of bulles? or drink the blood of goats?

13 Eat I the flesshe
of great bulles, or bullockes?
Or drinke the blood,
of goates, and of the flockes?

14 Offer vnto God prayse, and pay thy vowes vnto the most High,

14 Offer to God,
praise and hearty thanksgiuing,
And pay thy vowes
vnto God everliuing.

15 And call vpō mee in the day of trouble: so will I deliuer thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 But vnto the wicked saidGod, What hast thou to doe to declare myne ordinances, ỹ thou shouldest take my couenant in thy mouth,

16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why doest thou preach
my Lawes and Hestes abrode,
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused:

17 Seeing thou hatest to be reformed, and dost cast my wordes behinde thee?

17 And hatest to be
by discipline reformed?
My wordes, I say,
thou doest reiect and hate.

18 For whē thou seest a theef thou runnest with him,

18 If that thou see
a theef, as with thy mate
Thou runst with him,
and to your pray do seeke,

And art all one
with baudes and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giueſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſclander,
And how thy tongue
deceiueth, it is a wonder.

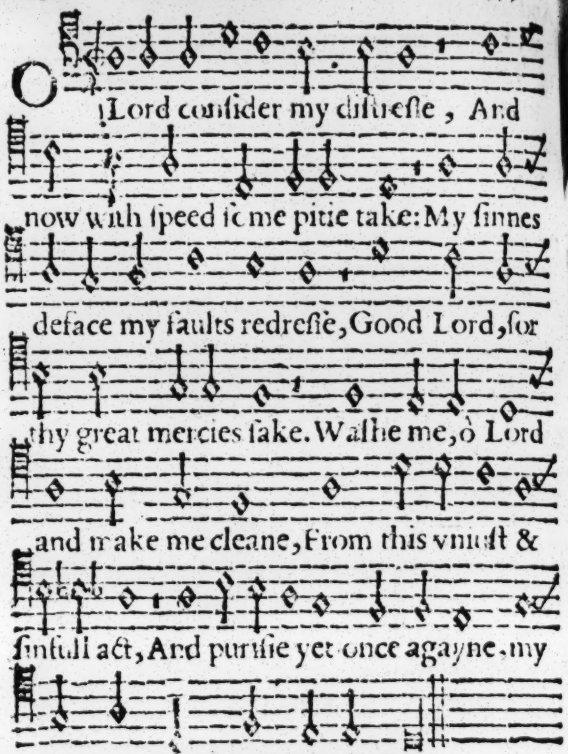
and thou art partaker with the adulterers.
19 Thou giueſt thy mouth to euil, & with thy tõgue thou forgeſt deceit

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers Sonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
(becauſe I ſtayd ſo long)
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

20 Thou ſitteſt, & ſpeakeſt againſt thy brother and ſlanderest thy mothers ſonne.
21 Theſe things hast thou done, & I held my tongue: therefore thou thoughteſt that I was like thee: but I will reproue thee, and ſet them in order before thee.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his worde:
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a praye.
23 But he that thankes
offreth, praiſeth mee ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

22 Oh conſider this, ye that forget God, leaſt I tear you in peeces, and there be none that can deliuer you.
23 He that offereth praiſe, ſhall glorifie mee: and to him that diſpoſeth his way aright, will I ſhew the ſaluation of God.



1 Haue mercy vpon mee, O God according to thy louing kindnesse: according vnto the multitude of thy compassions, put away mine iniquities.

2 Wash me thoroughly frō mine iniquitie, & cleāse me from my sin.

3 For I knowe mine iniquities, & my sinne is alway before me.

4 Against thee, against thee only haue I sinned, & done euill in thy sight, that thou mayest bee iust, when thou speakest, & pure whē thou iudgest.

3 Remorse and sorowe do constraine,
Me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinne, alas, doeth still remaine,
Before my face without releasse.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements iust and right.

5

It is to manifeſt, alas,
That firſt I was conceiued in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
And yet vile wretch remaine therein.

Alſo behold, Lord, thou doeſt loue,
The inwarde trueth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue
Thou haſt reueild me to conuert.

If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhalbe cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
The ſnowe in whitnes ſhall I paſſe.

Therefore, ô Lord, ſuch ioy me ſend,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
Which thou haſt rwagde for my treſpace.

Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt inough thine hand)
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
Which do in nomber paſſe the ſand.

Make newe my heart within my breſt,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

Caſt me not out, Lord, from thy face
But ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.

Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:

5 Beholde, I was borne in iniquitie, and in ſinne hath my mother conceiued me.

6 Beholde, thou loueſt trueth in the inward affections: therefore haſt thou taught me wiſedome in the ſecret of mine heart.

7 Purge me with hyſſope, & I ſhalbe cleane: waſhe me, and I ſhalbe whiter thē ſnow.

8 Make mee to heare ioye and gladnes, that the bones, whiche thou haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 Hide thy face from my ſinnes, & put away al mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean hart, ô God, and renue a right ſpirit within me.

11 Caſt me not away frō thi preſence, & take not thy Holy Spirite from me.

12 Reſtore to me the ioye of thy

And

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
Which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies knowe,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought lowe
By myne enſample may flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
Forgiue me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
To ſing thy mercies and Iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
Thy wondrous workes and prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offred many one:
But thou eſteemſte them of no price,
And therein pleaſure takeſt thou none.

17 The heauy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou neuer doeſt reiect:
And to ſpeake trueth it is the beſt,
And of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
Build vp the walles and loue it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
Of peace and righteouſnes, I ſay:

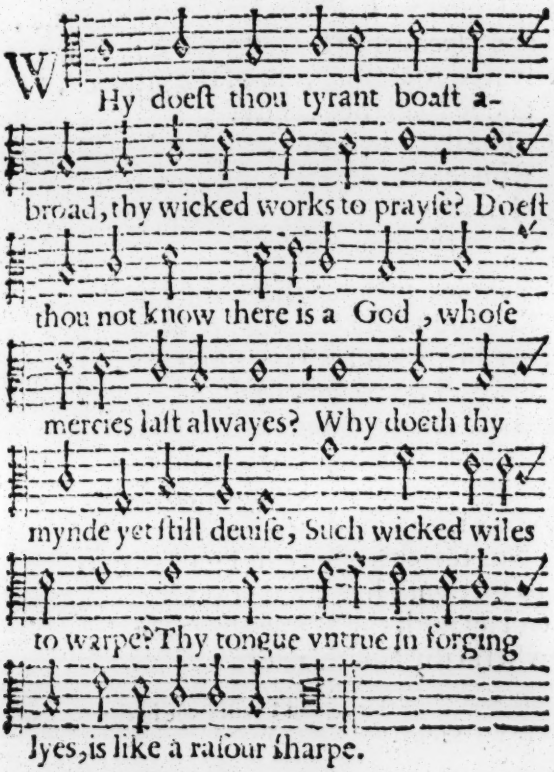
ſaluation, and ſtabliſh me with thy free Spirite.
13 Then ſhall I teach thy waies vnto the wicked, and ſinners ſhall be conuerted vnto thee.
14 Deliuer mee frō blood, ô God, which art the God of my ſaluation, & my tongue ſhal ſing ioyfully of thy righteouſnes.
15 Opē thou my lips, ô Lord, & my mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy praiſe.
16 For thou deſireſt no ſacrifice, though I would giue it: thou delighteſt not in burnt offering.
17 The ſacrifices of God are a contrite ſpirit: a contrite and a broken heart, ô God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
18 Be fauourable vnto Sion for thy good pleaſure: build the walles of Ieruſalem.
19 Thē ſhalt thou accept the ſacrifices of righteouſnes, euen the burnt

Yea,

Yea Calues and many other things,
vpon thine Altar will we lay.

offring & oblation: then ſhall they offer calues vpon thine altar.

PSALME LII. I. H.



1 Why boaſteſt thou thy ſelfe in thy wickednes, O man of power? the louing kindnes of God endureth dailie.

2 Thy tõgue imagineth miſchiefe, & is like a ſharpe raſor, that cutteth deceitfully.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mynde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the trueth to light.

3 Thou doeſt loue euil more thẽ good, & lies more then to ſpeake the trueth. Selah.

4 Thou loueſt all wordes that may deſtroy, O deceitfull tongue!

4 Thou doeſt delite in fraude and guile,
in miſchief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lippes haue learnd the flattring ſtile,
ô falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 So ſhal God deſtroy thee for euer he ſhall take thee & plucke thee out of thy tabernacle, and roote thee out of the land of the liuing. Selah.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confounde,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed roote out from of the grounde,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The righteous alſo ſhall ſee it, & fear, & ſhal laugh at him, ſaying.

6 The iuſt when they beholde thy fall,
with feare will prayſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold ỹ man that took not God for his ſtrẽgth, but truſted vnto the multitude of his riches, and put his ſtrength in his malice.

7 Beholde the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I ſhalbe like a green oliue tree in ỹ houſe of god: for I truſted in the mercy of God for euer and euer.

8 But I, an oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all tymes hath bene
vpon the liuing God.

9 I will alway prayſe thee, for that thou haſt done this, and I will hope in thy Name becauſe it is good before thy Saints.

9 For this therefore will I giue prayſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet furth thy Name alwayes,
wherin thy Saintes reioyce.

PSLAME LIII. T.N.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

1 The foole hath ſaid in his heart: There is no God.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,

That

That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doeth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feede vpon,
My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaide:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraide.

7 For God his bones that thee beſiegd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou, ô Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

2 They haue corrupted and done abominable wickednesse: there is none ỹ doth good.
3 God looked down from heauē vpon ỹ children of men, to see if there were any ỹ wold vnderſtande, and ſeeke God.
4 Euery one is gone backe: they are altogether corrupt, there is none that doth good, no not one.
5 Doe not ỹ workers of iniquitie knowe that they eate vp my people as they eat bread? they cal not vpon God.
6 There they were afraide for fear, where no fear was.
7 For God hath ſcattered ỹ bones of him ỹ beſieged thee: thou haſt put thē to confuſion, becauſe God hath caſt them off.
8 Oh giue ſaluatiō vnto Israel out of Zion.

9 When God turneth the captiuity of his people, then Iaakob ſhal reioyce and Iſrael ſhalbe glad.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhalbe glad.

PSAL. LIIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 46 Pſalme.

1 Saue me, ô God, by thy Name, & by thy power iudge me.
2 O God, heare my prayer: hearkē vnto the wordes of my mouth.
3 For ſtrangers are riſen vppe againſt me, & tyrantes ſeeke my ſoule: they haue not ſet God before them. Selah.
4 Behold, God is mine helper: the Lorde is with them, that vphold my ſoule.
5 Hee ſhall reward euill vnto mine enemies: oh cut them off in thy trueth.
6 Then I will ſacrifice freely vnto thee: I will praiſe thy Name, O Lorde, becauſe it is good.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and giue an eare,
to me when I doe pray:
Bowe downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.
3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe, my God doeth giue me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hande:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaide,
the Lord doeth euer ſtand.
5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in waite:
And with thy trueth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
that I to thee ſhall make:
And prayſe thy name, for therein ſtill,
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

7 For hee hath deliuered me out of all trouble, and mine eye hath ſeene my deſire vpō mine enemies

PSALME LV. I. Hop.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God giue eare and doe apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hid not thy ſelfe away.

1 Hear my prayer, O God, and hide not thy ſelfe from my ſupplication.

2 Take heede to me, graunt my requeſt,
and aunſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doeth me conſtraine.

2 Hearken vnto me, and anſwere me: I mourne in my prayer and make a noyſe,

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cryes,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſorte likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.

3 For the voyce of the enemie, & for the vexation of the wicked:

4 For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

4 Becauſe they haue brought iniquitie vpon me, and furiouſly hate me.

5 My heart doeth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
doe worke me much vnreſt.

5 Mine heart trembleth within me, and the terrours of death are fallen vpon me.

6 Such dreadfull feare on me doeth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

6 Feare & trembling are come vpon mee, and an horrible feare hath couered me.

7 But I did ſay, who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant winges,
Of ſome faire doue, then would I flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wildernes.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouer paſt,
theſe blaſtes of boiſtrous winde.
10 Deuide them, Lord, & from them pull,
their deuiliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpied their citie full,
of rauine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
doe cloſe her as a wall:
In middes of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke with all.
12 Her inward partes are wicked playne,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtretes there doeth remaine,
all craftie fraude and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:

7 And I ſaid: Oh that I had wings like a doue: then would I fly away and reſt.
8 Behold, I would take my flight farre off, & lodge in the wildernes.
9 I woulde make haſt for my deliuerance from the ſtormie wind and tempeſt.
10 Deſtroy, O Lord, and diuide their tongues: for I haue ſeene cruelty and ſtrife in the citie.
11 Day & night they goe about it vpon the wals thereof: both iniquitie and miſchiefe are in the midſt of it.
12 Wickednes is in the middes thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her ſtreets.
13 Surely mine enemie did not defame me: for I could haue borne

it: neither did mine aduerſarie exalt him ſelfe againſt mee: for I

From

From open enemies checke and blame,
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou that was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

would haue hid mee from him.
14 But it was thou, ô man, euen my companion, my guide and my familiar:

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour, where they dwell.

15 Which delighted in conſulting together, and went into the houſe of God as companions.
16 Let death ſeaſe vpon them: let thē goe down quicke into the graue, for wickednes is in their dwellinges, euen in themids of thē.

17 But I vnto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tyde,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cryde,
he doth not ſay me nay.

17 But I wil call vnto God, & the Lord wil ſaue me.
18 Euening and morning, and at noone wil I pray, & make a noyſe, and he will heare my voyce.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the nomber be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doeth reigne,
both nowe and euermore:

19 Hee hath deliuered my ſoule in peace from the battel, that was againſt mee: for many were with mee.
20 God ſhall heare and afflict them, euen hee

that reigneth of olde. Selah.

Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 Because they haue no changes, therefore they feare not God.

21 For sure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.

22 He layde his hand vppon such as bee at peace with him, and he brake his couenant.

22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in couenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, yet warre was in his hearte: his words were more gentle then oyle, yet they were swordes.

23 While they haue war within their hart,
as butter are his wordes:
Although his words were smooth as oile,
they cut as sharpe as swordes.

24 Cast thy burden vpō the Lord, and he shall nourish thee: he will not suffer the righteous to fall for euer.

24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them depe in pit,
that thirst for bloude alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.

25 And thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of corruption: 26 The bloody and deceitfull men shall not liue half their dayes: but I will trust in thee.

26 Though such be quite destroyd and gone,
in thee (ô Lord) I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart, and lust.

PSALME

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies dayly enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe.
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſtes and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and prayſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can doe to mee.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my path and ſnares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on him wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.

1 Be merciful vnto me, ô God, for man would ſwallow mee vp: hee fighteth cõtinually and vexeth me.
2 Mine enemies would daily ſwallow mee vp: for many fight againſt me, O thou moſt high.
3 When I was afraid, I truſted in thee.
4 I wil reioyce in God, becauſe of his word, I truſt in God, and will not feare what fleſh can doe vnto me.
5 Mine owne worde grieue me daily: all their thoughts are againſt mee to doe me hurt.
6 They gather together and keepe themſelues cloſe: they marke my ſteps, becauſe they waite for my ſoul
7 They thinke they ſhall eſcape by iniquity: ô God caſt theſe people downe in thine anger,

8 Thou haſt cõted my wãdrings: put my teares in thy bottel: are they not in thy regiſter?

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doeſt looke:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I cry, thẽ mine enemies ſhal turn back: this I know, for God is with me.

9 When I doe call vpon thy name,
my foes away doe ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

10 I will reioyce in God becauſe of his worde: in the Lorde will I reioyce becauſe of his word.

10 I glorie in the word of God.
to praiſe it I accord:
With ioy will I declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 In God doe I truſt: I will not be afrayd what man can doe vnto me.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my ſtrength and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.

12 Thy vows are vpõ me, ô God: I will render prayſes vnto thee.

12 I will performe with heart ſo free
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I ô Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 For thou haſt deliuered my ſoul frõ death: & alſo my feete frõ falling, that I may walke before God in the light of the liuing.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepſt my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

PSALME LVII. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

1 Haue mercy vpon mee, ô God, haue mercy vpon mee: for my ſoule truſteth in thee,

TAke pittie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the help of thee. With

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till mitchief malice and like things,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

2 And in the ſhadow of thy wings will I truſt, till theſe afflictions ouerpaſſe.

3 I call vpon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I haue in hand.

3 I will call vnto the moſt high God euen to God that performeth his promiſe towarde me.

4 From heauen he had ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſſaide,
his mercie, trueth and might.

4 Hee will ſende from heauen, and ſaue me from the reproofe of him that would ſwallow mee. Selah. God will ſend his mercy, and his trueth.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet with wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

5 My ſoule is among lions. I lie among the childrē of men, that are ſet on fire,

6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I haue ſeene,
They wound & cut with their quicke tong,
like ſwords and weapons keene.

6 Whoſe teeth are ſpeares & arrowes, and their tongue a ſharpe ſword.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfs, O God.
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.

7 Exalt thy ſelf, 8 God, aboue the heauen, & let thy glory be vpon all the earth.

8 They lay their net and doe prepare,
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

8 They haue laid a net for my ſteps: my ſoul is preſſed down: they haue digged a pit before mee, and are fallen into the midſt of it. Selah.

9 Mine hearte is prepared, ô God, mine heart is prepared: I will ſing and giue praiſe,

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to ioy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

10 Awake my tongue: awake viole and harpe: I will awake earely.

10 Awake my ioy awake I ſay,
my Lute my Harpe and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 I will praiſe thee, ô Lord, amõg the people, and I wil ſing vnto thee among the natiõs.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnes of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abraod.

12 For thy mercie is great vnto the heauens, and thy trueth vnto the clouds.

12 His mercie doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His trueth as hie as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Exalt thy ſelf, ô God, aboue the heauens, and let thy glory bee vpon all the earth

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe (ô God)
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad.
thy maieſtie and might.

PSALME LVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

1 Is it true? ô congregation, ſpeake ye iuſtly? ô ſonnes of men, iudge ye vprightly?

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and iuſt,
Be all your iudgements true and right,
not knowing meed or might?

2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe,
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

2 Yea, rather ye imagine miſchiefe in your hearte: your handes execute cruelkie vpõ the earth.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lies.

3 The wicked are ſtrangers from the wombe: euen frõ the belly haue they erred, and ſpeake lies.

4 In them the poyſon and the breath,
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

4 Their poyſon is euen like the poyſon of a ſerpent: like the deafe adder that ſtoppeth his eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.

5 Which heareth not the voyce of the inchanter, thoũgh he be moſt expert in charming.

6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great chawbones,
like Lyons whelps hang out.

6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouthes: breake the iawes of the yong lions, ô Lord.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runnes forth right:
The ſhaftes that they doe ſhoote in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.

7 Let them melt like the waters, let them paſſe away: when hee ſhooteth his arrowes, let them be as broken.

8 As Snailes doe waſt within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime doth runne:

8 Let him conſume like a ſnaile that melteth, and

As one before his time that fell,
and neuer saw the sunne.

like the vntimely fruit of a woman, that hath not seen the sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

9 As rawe flesh before your pots feele the fire of thornes: so let him cary them away as with a whirlewind in his wrath.

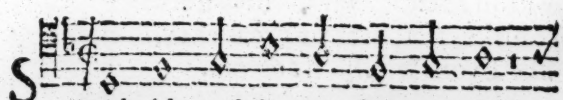
10 The iust shall ioy it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

10 The righteous shall reioyce when hee seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

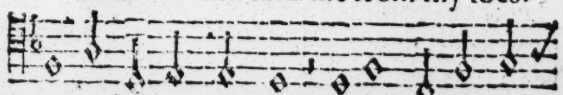
11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iustice doeth regard.

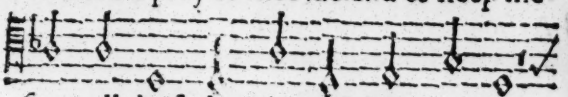
11 And men shall say, Verely there is fruit for the righteous: doubtles there is a God that iudgeth in the earth.

PSALME LIX. I. H.

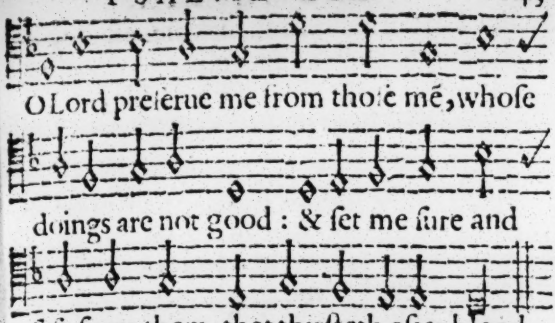


1 O my God, deliuer me frō mine enemies: defend me from thē that rise vp against me





O Lord



3 For loe they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and doe them ſelues prepare
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſtes of Iſraell,
ariſe and ſtrike all landes:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefes ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they ren.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death and then would ſay,
that none doeth heare our words.

2 Deliuer me frō the wicked doers, and ſaue me from the bloody men.
3 For loe, they haue layed wait for my ſoule: the mighty men are gathered againſt me, not for mine offence, nor for my ſinne, ô Lord.
4 They runne & prepare thēſelues without a fault on my part: ariſe therefore to aſſiſt me, and behold.
5 Euen thou, O Lorde God of hoſtes, ô God of Iſraell, awake to viſite all the heathen, and bee not mercifull vnto all that tranſgreſſe maliciouſly. Selah
6 They goe to & fro in the euening: they barke like dogs, and go about the citie.
7 Behold, they brag in their talk, and ſword are in their lippes: for who, ſay they, doeth heare?

8 But

8 But thou ô Lord shalt haue them in derision, and thou shalt laugh at al the heathen.
9 Hee is strong: but I will wait vpō thee: for God is my defence.
10 My mercifull God will preuent me: God will let me see my desire vpon mine enemies.
11 Slay them not, least my people forget it: but scatter thē abroad by thy power, & put them down, ô Lord our shield.
12 For the sinne of their mouth, & the words of their lips: and let them bee taken in their pride, euen for their periurie and lies, that they speake.
13 Consume thē in thy wrath, consume them that they bee no more: and let thē know that God ruleth in Iaakob, euen vnto the endes of the world. Selah.
14 And in the euening they shall goe to & fro, & barke like dogges, & Throug-

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou shalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth my foes withstand
O Lord doeth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hande,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my hart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once (ô God)
lest it from minde doe fall:
But with thy strength driue them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in their wrath, ô Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:

Throughout the ſtreats in euerie place,
they runne about and ſpie.

15 They ſeeke about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde an houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodnes I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me ſtaid
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my ſort my fence and aide,
a louing God to me.

go about the citie
15 They ſhall runne here and there for meate: & ſurely they ſhal not bee ſatiſfied, though they tary all night.
16 But I wil ſing of thy power, & will praiſe thy mercy in the morning: for thou haſt bene my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble
17 Vnto thee, ô my ſtrength, will I ſing: for God is my defence, and my mercifull God

PSALM. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 54. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abrode:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs, ô God.
2 Thy might did moue the lande ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, ô Lord, reſtore,
for it doeth bowe and quake.

3 With heauy chance, thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:

1 O God, thou haſt caſt vs out: thou haſt ſcattred vs, thou haſt bene angrie, turne againe vnto vs.
2 Thou haſt made the land to tremble, & haſt made it to gape: heale the breaches thereof, for it is ſhaké.
3 Thou haſt ſhewed thy people

heauy things: thou haſt made vs to drinke the wine of giddines.

4 But now thou haſt giuen a banner to them that feare thee, that it may be diſplaied becauſe of thy trueth. Selah.

5 That thy beloued may be deliuered, helpe with thy right hand, & heare me.

6 God hath ſpoke in his holines, therefore I will reioyce: I ſhall diuide Shechem, and meaſure the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead ſhalbee mine, & Manaſſeh ſhalbe mine: Ephraim alſo ſhall be the ſtrength of mine head, Iudah is my Lawgiuer.

8 Moab ſhalbee my waſhpot: ouer Edom will I caſt out my ſhoe: Paleſtina ſhew thy ſelfe ioyfull for me.

And thou haſt giuen vnto vs,
A drink of deadlie wyne.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is trew.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue,
thy ſolke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hande may haue,
ô Lord, graunt this to mee.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his own place,
this was his ioyfull talke:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to my hand,
Manaſſes myne beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Lawe doeth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tyde,
vnto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guyde,
ſo that I goe not wrong?

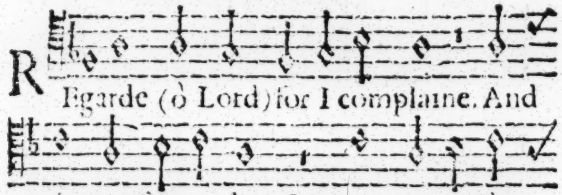
9 Who will leade me into the ſtrong cities who will bring me into Edom?

10 Wilt

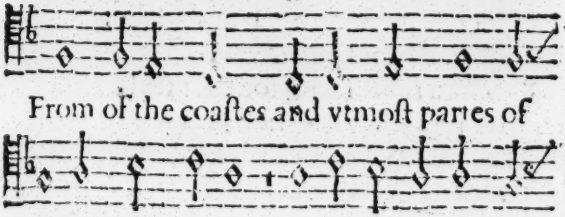
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their lande, and coaſtes.
Our warres in hande, that wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoſtes.
11 Giue aide, ô Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoſtes of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God, we ſhal haue might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

10 Wilt not thou, O God, which hadſt caſt vs off, and didſt not goe forth, ô God, with our armies:
11 Giue vs help againſt trouble? for vaine is the helpe of man.
12 Through God we ſhall do valiantly, for he ſhall tread downe our enemies.

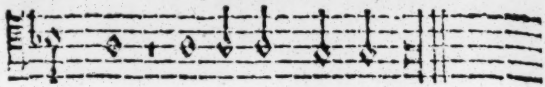
PSALME LXI. I. H.



1 Heare my cry, ô God, giue eare vnto my prayer.



2 From the ends of the earth will I cry vnto thee, when mine heart is oppreſt: bring me vp-



my heart, I crye to thee, ô God.

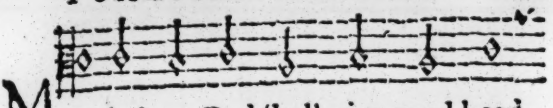
Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe.
3 Thou art my hope, my ſort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to indure.
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhalbe ſaue and ſure.

5 The Lord doeth my deſire regard,
and doeth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts doeth he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintayne,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, trueth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praiſe vnto they Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

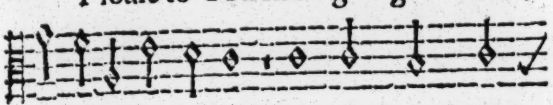
pon the rocke that is higher then I.
3 For thou haſt bin my hope, and a ſtrong tower againſt the enemy.
4 I will dwel in thy Tabernacle for euer, and my truſt ſhall be vnder the couering of thy wirges. Selah.
5 For thou, ô God, haſt heard my deſires, thou haſte giuen an heritage vnto thoſe that feare thy Name.
6 Thou ſhalt giue the king a long life, his yeeres ſhalbee as many ages.
7 He ſhall dwell before God for euer, prepare mercy & faithfulnes that they may preſerue him.
8 So will I alway ſing prayſe vnto thy Name in performing daily my vowes.

PSALM

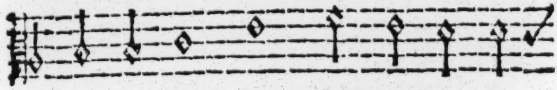


MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heed,

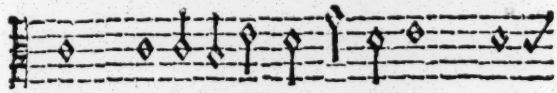
1 Yet my ſoule keepeth ſilence vnto God, of him commeth my ſaluation.



& him alone attend: For why? my health

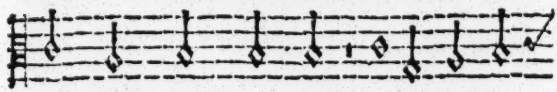


& hope to ſpeed, doth whole on him de-



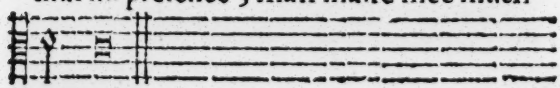
pend. For he alone is my defence, my

2 Yet hee is my ſtrength and my ſaluation, and my defence, therefore I ſhall not much be mooued.



rocke, my health aud aide: He is my ſtay

that no pretence, ſhall make mee much



diſmaide.

3 How long will ye imagine miſchiefe againſt a man? ye ſhall be all ſlaine: ye ſhall be as a bowed wal, or as a wall ſhaken.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth loue, ye ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the wurſe:
Ye loue to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.

8 O haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine doe them compare,
for they can keepe no weight:

10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

4 Yet they conſult to caſt him downe from his dignitie, their delight is in lies, they bleſſe with their mouths, but curſe with their hearts. Selah.

5 Yet my ſoule keepe thou ſilence vnto God, for mine hope is in him.

6 Yet is hee my ſtrength, and my ſaluation, and my defence, therfore I ſhall not be mooued.

7 In God is my ſaluation and my glorie, the rocke of my ſtrength, in God is my truſt

8 Truſt in him alway, yee people, powre out your harts before him, for God is our hope. Selah.

9 Yet the childrē of men are vanity, the chief men are liers: to lay them vppon a balance they are altogether lighter then vanitie. 10 Truſt not in oppreſſiō nor in robbery: be not vain: if riches increaſe, ſet not your heart thereon.

11 The

11 The Lord long ſith one thing doth tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceede:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deede.

11 God ſpake once or twiſe, I haue heard it, that power belongeth vnto God.
12 And to thee, O Lorde, mercy: for thou rewardeſt euery one according to his worke.

PSALME LXIII. T. Ster.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God, my God, I watch betyme,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernes,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſhe alone.

1 O God, thou art my God, earely wil I ſeek thee: my ſoule thirſteth for thee: my fleſh lõgeth greatly after thee in a barren and dry land without water.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glorie, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to beholde,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this lyfe and wretched dayes:
My lippes therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour, laud and prayſe.

2 Thus I beheld thee as in the Sanctuary, whē I beholde thy power and thy glory.
3 For thy louing kindnes is better then life: therfore my lippes ſhall prayſe thee.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift vp
mine handes when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is filde as with marow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſonges
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuour.

10 The ſworde ſhall them deuour echone,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungrie foxes, which do runne
their pray to ſeeke at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods worde.
For liers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the trueth diſturbde.

4 Thus will I magnifie thee all my life, and lift vp mine hands in thy name.
5 My ſoule ſhalbe ſatisfied, as with marow & fatnes, & my mouth ſhall prayſe thee with ioyfull lips.
6 Whē I remember thee on my bed, and when I thinke vpon thee in the night watches.
7 Becauſe thou haſt bene mine helper, therefore vnder ỹ ſhadowe of thy wings will I reioyce.
8 My ſoule cleaueth vnto thee: for thy right hand vpholdeth me.
9 Therefore they that ſeeke my ſoule to deſtroy it, they ſhall goe into the loweſt partes of the earth.
10 They ſhall caſt him downe with the edge of the ſworde, and they ſhall be a portion for foxes.
11 But the King ſhall reioyce in God, and all that ſweare by him, ſhall reioyce in him: for the mouth of them that ſpeake lies, ſhall be ſtopped.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my lyfe and ſoule from feare,
of foes that threat to ſlay.

1 Hear my voice, ô God, in my prayer: preſerue my life from feare of the enemie.

2 Defend me from that ſorte of men,
which in deceites doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

2 Hide me from the conſpiracie of the wicked, and from the rage of the workers of iniquitie.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we haue ſene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords:
They ſhoote abroade their arrows kene,
I meane, moſt bitter wordes.

3 Which haue whet their tõgue like a ſword, and ſhot for their arrows bitter words

4 With priuie ſleight ſhoot they their ſhaft
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnware to ſtrike by craft,
they care, or feare no whit.

4 To ſhoot at the vpright in ſecret: they ſhoot at him ſuddenly, & feare not.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counſell thus they crye:
To vſe deceit let vs not dreed,
what? who can it eſpye?

5 They encourage themſelues in a wicked purpoſe: they commune together to lay ſnares priuily, and ſay, who ſhal ſee them?

6 What wayes to hurte, they talke & muſe,
all tymes within their heart:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
each doeth inuent his parte.

6 They haue ſought out iniquities, and haue accompliſhed that which they ſought out, euen euery one his ſecrete

7 But yet all this ſhall not auayle,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:

thought, and the depth of his heart. 7 But God will ſhoot an arrow at

God

them ſuddenly: their ſtrokes ſhal be at once.

8 They ſhal cauſe their own tongue to fal vpon them: & whoſoeuer ſhal ſee them ſhall flee away.

9 And all men ſhall ſee it, & declare the worke of God, and they ſhal vnderſtand, what hee hath wrought.

10 But the righteous ſhal be glad in the Lorde, and truſt in him, & all ỹ are vpright of heart ſhal reioyce

God with his dart ſhall them aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their craftes and their ill toungs withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee, and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wittie workes, and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
Still truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voyce,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV. I. Hop.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

1 O God, praiſe waiteth for thee in Zion and vnto thee ſhal the vow be performed.

2 Becauſe thou heareſt ỹ prayer: vnto thee ſhall all fleſh come

3 Wicked deedes haue preuailed againſt mee, but thou wilt be mercifull vnto our tranſgreſsions.

THy praiſe alone, ô Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſtes fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayers heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.

4 The

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe,
within thy court to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs Lord,
our health of thee doeth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abrode,
and the ſea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaines ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which mourne and euen in great mirth,
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy droppes thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The floud of God doth ouerflowe,
and ſo doeth cauſe to ſpring:

4 Bleſſed is hee, whom thou chuſeſt and cauſeſt to come to thee, hee ſhall dwel in thy courtes, and wee ſhalbee ſatisfied with the pleaſurs of thine Houſe, euen of thine holy Temple.
5 O God of our ſaluation, thou wilt anſwere vs with fearefull ſignes in thy righteouſnes, ô thou the hope of al the ends of the earth, and of them that are farr off in the ſea.
6 He ſtabliſheth the mountaines by his power, and is girded about with ſtrength.
7 Hee appeaſeth the noyſe of the ſeas, and the noiſe of the waues ther-of, & the tumults of the people.
8 They alſo that dwell in the vttermoſt partes of the earth, ſhalbee afraid of thy ſignes: thou ſhalt make the Eaſt and the Weſt to reioyce. 9 Thou viſiteſt the earth and watereſt it: thou maketh it very rich: the riuer of God is full of water: thou prepareſt them

The

corn, for ſo then appointeſt it.

The ſeede and corne which men do ſowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 Thou watereſt abundantly the furrows thereof, thou cauſeſt the raine to deſcend into the valleys thereof, thou makeſt it ſoft with ſhowers, & bleſſeſt the bud thereof.

10 With wet thou doeſt her furrowes fill,
Whereby her cloddes doe fall:
Thy droppes to her thou doeſt diſtill
and bleſſe her fruite withall.

11 Thou crowneſt the yeer with thy goodnes, and thy ſteppes drop fatneſſe.

11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleaſaunt crop:
Thy cloudes diſtill their dewe apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

12 They drop vpon the paſturs of the wilderneſſe, and the hils ſhall be compaſſed with gladneſſe.

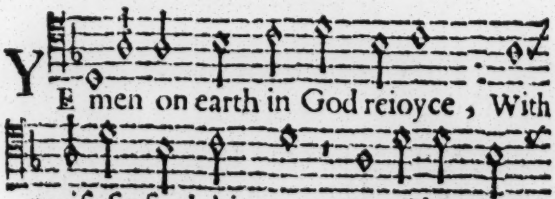
12 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The litle hils ſhall ioy therein,
much fruite in them ſhall ſpring:

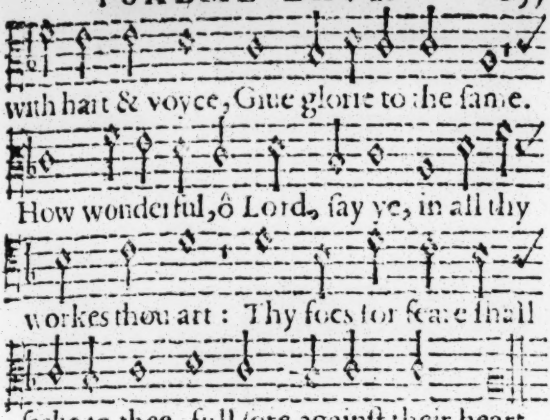
13 In places playne the flocke ſhall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

13 The paſtures are clad with ſheep, the valleys alſo ſhall be couered with corn, therefore they ſhoute for ioy, and ſing.

PSALME LXVI. I. H.

1 Reioyce in God, all ye inhabitants of the earth.





4 All men that dwel the earth throughout,
ſhall prayſe the Name of God:
The laude thereof the world about
is ſhewde and ſet abroade.

5 All folke come forth, beholde and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he,
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laide the ſea lyke heapes on hie,
therein a way they had:
On foote to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof our hearts were glad.

7 His might doth rule the world alway
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controlde.

8 Ye people giue vnto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes;

2 Sing foorth the glory of his name, make his prayſe glorious.

3 Say vnto God, How terrible art thou in thy works? through the greatnes of thy power ſhall thine enemies bee in ſubiection vnto thee.

4 All the worlde ſhal worſhip thee & ſing vnto thee, euen ſing of thy Name. Selah.

5 Come and behold the workes of God, he is terrible in his doing toward the ſonnes of men.

6 He hath turned the ſea into dry land, they paſſed thorow the riuer on foote, there did we reioyce in him.

7 Hee ruleth the worlde with his power, his eyes behold the nations, the rebellious ſhall not exalt themſelues. Selah.

8 Praiſe our God, yee people, and

With

make the voyce of his praiſe bee heard.

With ioyfull voyce declare abrode,
and ſing vnto his praiſe.

9 Which holdeth our ſoules in life, and ſuffereth not our feet to ſlip

9 Which doeth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerue with all:
He ſtayeth our feet, ſo that no ſtriſe
can make vs ſlippe or fall.

10 For thou, ô God, haſt proued vs, thou haſt tried vs as ſiluer is tried

10 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abyde:
As workemen do, when they deſire,
to haue their mettals tride.

11 Thou haſte brought vs into the ſnare, & laide a ſtraite chaine vpon our loines.

11 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

12 Thou haſt cauſed men to ride ouer our heades: we went into fire & into water, but thou broughteſt vs out into a wealthy place.

Although I ſay, thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ryde and and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runne,
of verie griefe and paine:
Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 I will go into thine houſe with burnt offrings, & will pay thee my vowes.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 Which my lippes haue promiſed & my mouth hath ſpoken in mine affliction.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes (I ſay) which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of incenſe and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhalbe
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come foorth and hearke here full ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

15 I will offer vnto thee burnt offeringes of fat rammes with incenſe: I will prepare bullocks and goats. Selah.
16 Come and hearke, all ye that fear God, & I wil tell you what he hath done to my ſoule.

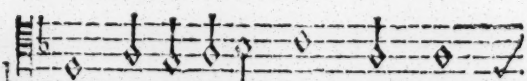
17 Full oft I calde to minde his grace,
this mouth to him did crye:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delite to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

17 I called vnto him w my mouth, and he was exalted with my tongue
18 If I regard wickedneſſe in mine heart, ỳ Lord wil not heare me.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer he did well regarde,
and graunted my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do euer finde.

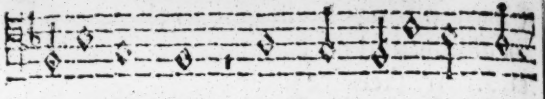
19 But God hath heard me, & conſidered the voyce of my prayer.
20 Praiſed bee God, which hath not put backe my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

PSALME LXVII. I. H.



HAue mercy on vs Lord, and graunt

1 God be merciful vnto vs, and



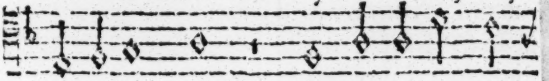
bleſſe vs, and cauſe his face to ſhine among vs, (Selah.)

to vs thy grace: To ſhew to vs doe thou

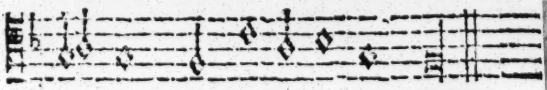
accord, the brightneſſe of thy face.

2 That they may know thy way vpon earth, & thy ſauing health among all nations.

That all the world may know, thy way



to godly wealth: And all the nations



on a row, may ſee thy ſauing health.

3 Let the people praiſe thee, ô God, let all the people praiſe thee.

3 Let all the world O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

4 Let the people be glad & reioyce, for thou ſhalt iudge the people righteouſly, and gouerne the nations vppon the earth. Selah.

4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with trueth and right doeſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the people praiſe thee,

5 Let all the world O God,
giue prayſe vnto thy name:

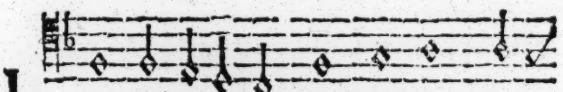
O let

O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall:

7 God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

O God: let all the people praiſe thee.
6 Then ſhall the earth bring forth her increaſe, and God, euen our God ſhall bleſſe vs.
7 God ſhall bleſſe vs, & all the ends of the earth ſhall feare him.

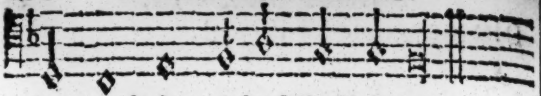
PSALME LXVIII. Th. St.



LEt God ariſe and then his foes, will
turne themſelues to flight. His enemies
then will run abroad, & ſcatter out of ſight.
And as the fire doeth melt the waxe, & wind
blowe ſmoke away: So in the preſence of

1 God will ariſe, and his enemies ſhall bee ſcattered: they alſo that hate him, ſhall flee before him.

2 As the ſmoke vaniſhed, ſo ſhalt thou driue them away: and as waxe melteth before the fire, ſo ſhall the wicked



perish at the presence of God.

3 But y righteous shalbe glad, & reioyce before God: yea, they shall leape for ioy.

4 Sing vnto God, and sing praises vnto his Name: exalt him that rideth vppon the heauens, in his Name Iah, & reioyce before him.

5 Hee is a father of the fatherlesse, & a iudge of the widowes, euen God in his holy habitation.

6 God maketh the solitarie to dwel in families, & deliuereth the y were prisoners in stockes: but the rebellious shall dwel in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people:

the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall hartily reioyce:
They shalbe glad, and merie all,
and chearefull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
who rydeth on the skye:
Extoll the name of Iah our God,
and him doe magnifie.

5 The same is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherles,
and Iudge of widowes case.

6 Houses he giueth, and issue both,
vnto the comfortles:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebells to distres.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke,
th' Egyptians from amongt:
And broughst them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great clappes of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sorte,
as it would cleaue a sunder.

when thou wentest thorow the wildernesse, (Selah.) 8 The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped at the presence of this God, euen Sinai was moued at the presence of God, euen the God of Israell.

9 Thine

9 Thine heritage with droppes of raine,
aboundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doeth there remaine,
thou hast prepard that place:
And for the poore thou didst prouide,
of thyne especiall grace.

The second parte.

11 God will giue women causes iust,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchase brute and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to parte the spoyle.
13 And though ye were as blacke as pottes,
your hewe shall passe the doue:
Whose wings and fethers seeme to haue
siluer and golde aboue.
14 When in this lande God shall triumphe,
ouer Kings both high and lowe:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snowe.
15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doeth farre excell in grace.

9 Thou, O God, sendest a gracious raine vpon thine inheritance, and thou didst refresh it when it was weary.
10 Thy Congregation dwelled therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnesse prepared it for the poore.
11 The Lorde gaue matter to the women to tell of the great armie.
12 Kings of the armies did flee: they did flee, and she that remained in the house, diuided the spoyle.
13 Though yee haue lien among pots, yet shall ye bee as the wings of a doue that is couered with siluer, and whose feathers are like yelow gold.
14 When the Almightie scattered Kings in it, it was whit as the snow in Zalmon. 15 The mountaine of God is like the mountaine of Bashan; it is an high mountaine, as mount Bashan,

16 Why leap ye, ye high mountaines? as for this mountaine, God deliteth to dwell in it: yea, ỹ Lord will dwell in it for euer.

17 The charets of God are twenty thousand thousand Angels, and the Lord is among them, as in ỹ Sanctuary of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone vp on high: thou hast led captiuity captiue, & receiued gifts for men: yea, euen the rebellious hast thou led, that the Lord God might dwell there.

19 Prayſed be ỹ Lord, euẽ the God of our ſaluation, which ladeth vs dayly with benefites. Selah.

20 This is our God, euẽ the God that ſaueth vs: & to ỹ lord God belong the iſſues of death.

16 Why bragge ye thus, ye hilles moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doeth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt, ô Lord, aſcend on high,
and captiues led them all:
Who in tymes paſt thy choſen flocke,
in priſon kept, and thrall.

Thou maedſt them tribute for to pay:
and ſuch as did repine:
Thou didſt ſubdew, that they might dwell,
in thy Temple diuine.

19 Now prayſed be the Lord, for that
he powred on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and ſolace.

The third parte.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
ſaluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape,
all dangers, death, and paine.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hearie ſcalpe:
Of thoſe that in their wickednes,
continually doe walke.

21 Surely God will wound the head of his enemies, and the hairie pate of him that walketh in his ſinnes,

22 From

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheepe:
And all myne owne as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dippe their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogges shall haue their toũges embrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, ô God,
thine enemies doest deface:
And how thou goest, as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers goe before with ioye,
the Minstrels follow after:
And in the middes the Damsels playe,
with Timbrell, and with Taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
ô Israell, praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posteritie,
giue thankes with one accorde.
27 Their chief was litle Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoste:
With Zabulon, and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure,

22 The Lorde hath saide, I will bring my people againe frõ Basha, I will bring them againe from the depths of ỹ seas: 23 That thy foote may be dipped in bloode, and the tongue of thy dogs in the blood of the enemies, euen in it.
24 They haue seene, O God, thy goings, the goings of my God, and my King, which art in the Sanctuarie.
25 The singers went before, the players of instrumẽts after: in the mides were the maydes playing with timbrels.
26 Praise ye God in the assemblies, and the Lorde ye ỹ are of the fountaine of Israell.
27 There was litle Beniamin their ruler, & the princes of Iudah with their assembly, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali. 28 Thy God hath appointed thy strength: stablish

The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to indure.
29 And in thy Temple giftes will we
giue vnto thee, ô Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by worde.

The fourth parte.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings, to vs ſubdewd,
ſhall doe like in thoſe dayes:
I meane, to thee, they ſhall preſent
their giftes of laude and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroye the ſpearemens rankes,
thoſe Calues and Bulles of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt blacke ſhall ſtretch their hands,
vnto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye Kingdomes of the earth,
giue prayſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ryde, and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.

a God, ỹ, which thou haſt wrought in vs.

29 Out of thy Temple vpon Ieruſalem: & Kings ſhall bring preſents vnto thee.

30 Deſtroy the company of the ſpearemen, and multitude of the mightie bulles, with the calues of the people, that tread vnder feet pieces of ſiluer, ſcatter the people that delite in warre.

31 Then ſhal the princes come out of Egypt: Ethiopia ſhall haſte to ſtretch her hands vnto God.

32 Sing vnto God, ô ye kingdoms of the earth: ſing praiſe vnto the Lord. Selah.

33 To him that rideth vpon the moſt high heauens, which were from the beginning: beholde, he will ſend out by his voyce a mightie ſound.

34 There-

34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſraell,
aſcribe to God on hye:
Whoſe might and power doeth farre extend,
aboue the cloudie ſkye.

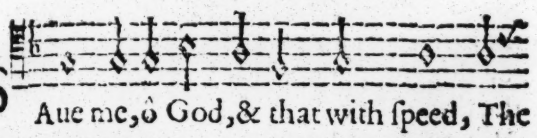
34 Aſcribe the power to God: for his Maieſtie is vpon Iſrael, and his ſtrength is in the cloudes.

35 O God thine holineſſe and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Iſraell giues vs ſtrength,
prayſed be God therefore.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thine holy places: the God of Iſrael,

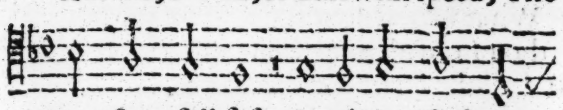
Shee that giueth ſtrength and power vnto the people: prayſed be God.

PSALME LXIX. I.H.

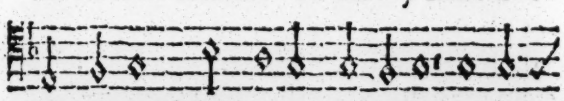


Saue me, ô God, & that with ſpeed, The

1 Saue mee, O God: for the waters are entred euen to my ſoule.

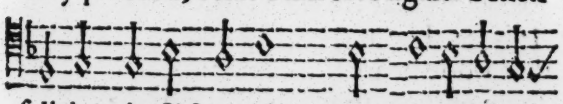


waters flow full faſt: So nie my ſoule doe

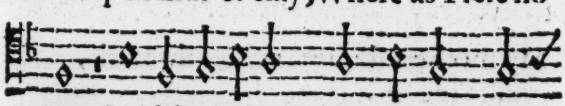


they proceed, That I am ſore agaſt. I ſtick

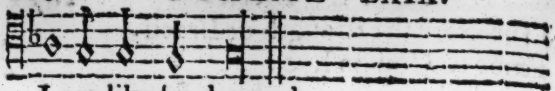
2 I ſticke faſt in the deepe mire, where no ſtay is: I am come into deepe waters, & the ſtreames runne ouer me.



full deep in filth & clay, Where as I fele no



ground; I fall into ſuch fludes, I ſay, That



I am like be drownd.

3 I am weary of crying: my throte is dry: mine eyes faile, whiles I wait for my God.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throate is hoarſe and drie:
With looking vp my ſight doeth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

4 They that hate mee without a cauſe, are moe thē the haires of mine heade: they that would deſtroy me, and are mine enemies falſlie, are mightie, ſo y I reſtored that which I tooke not

4 My foes that guiltleſſe me oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then haires are on my head.

Though for no cauſe, they vexe me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore,
the things I neuer had.

5 O God, thou knoweſt my fooliſhnes, and my faults are not hid from thee.

5 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lorde God of hoſts, be aſhamed for mee: let not thoſe that ſeeke thee, be confounded through me, O God of Iſrael.

6 O God of Hoſtes, defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.

7 For thy ſake haue I ſuffred reproofe: ſhame hath couered my face.

7 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpyte of thee, they would me make,
to hyde my face for ſhame.

8 I am become a ſtranger vnto my brethren, euen an aliant vnto my mothers ſonnes.

8 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they mee call,
my face they will not know.

Vnto

9 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doeth pyne me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my veric heart doeth grutche.

The ſecond parte.

10 Though I doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſte,
yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not therevpon.
11 If I for grief and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth vſe to walke,
Then they anone will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

12 Both high and low and all the throug,
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their toung,
of me did talke and prate.
13 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime:
To ſeeke which way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rime.

14 But thee the while ô Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to mee:
15 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from ſinking doe me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

9 For ỹ zeale of thine houſe hath eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen vpō me.
10 I wept & my ſoule faſted, but that was to my reproofe.

11 I put on ſackcloth alſo: and I became a prouerbe vnto them.
12 They that ſate in the gate, ſpake of mee.
13 And the drunkardes ſang of me.
14 But Lorde, I make my prayer vnto thee in an acceptable time, euen in the multitude of thy mercie: O God, heare me in the trueth of thy ſaluation.
15 Deliuer mee out of the myre, that I ſinke not: let me be deliuered from them that hate me, & & out of the deep waters.

16 Leaſt

16 Leaſt with the waues I ſhould be drowned
and depth my ſoule deuower:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
17 O Lord of Hoſtes, to me giue eare,
as thou art good, and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
18 And doe not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euerie ſide,
in haſt giue eare I ſay.
19 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nye,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

20 That I abyde rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
21 Whē they with brags doe break my heart
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me, not one.
22 But in my meat they gaue me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thriſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.

16 Let not water flood drowne me, neither let the deepe ſwallowe me vp: & let not the pitte ſhut her mouth vpon me.
17 Heare mee, ô Lord, for thy louing kindneſſe is good: turnē vnto me according to the multitude of thy tēder mercies
18 And hide not thy face from thy ſeruant, for I am in trouble: make haſte & heare me.
19 Draw neere vnto my ſoule, & redeeme it: deliuer mee becauſe of mine enemies.
20 Thou haſte knowen my reproofe & ſhame, & my diſhonour: all mine aduerſaries ar before thee
21 Rebuke hath brokē mine hart, and I am full of heauineſſe, and I looked for ſome to haue pitie on me, but there was none: and for comforters, but I found none. 22 For they gaue me gall in my meat, and in my thirſt they gaue me vineger to drinke.

Lord

23 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take them ſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

24 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backe, and do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.

25 Powre out thy wrath, as whote as fyre,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine yre,
take holde vpon them all.

26 As deſert drye, their houſe diſgrace,
their offſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tentes doe dwell.

27 If thou doeſt ſtrike, the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

28 Then let them heape vp miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all peruert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue no parte.

29 And race them cleane out of the booke,
of lyfe, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the Iuſt.

The fourth parte.

30 Though I, ô Lord, with payne and grief,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt;

23 Let their table be a ſnare before them, and their proſperitie their ruine.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, ỹ they ſee not, and make their loynes alway to tremble.

25 Powre out thine anger vpon them, and let thy wrathfull diſpleaſure take thē.

26 Let their habitation be voyd, & let none dwell in their tentes.

27 For they perſecute him whom thou haſt ſmitten: & they adde vnto the ſorowe of them, whom thou haſt wounded.

28 Lay iniquitie vpon their iniquitie, and let them not come into thy righteouſnes.

29 Let them bee put out of ỹ booke of life, neither let them be written with ỹ righteous.

30 When I am poore and in hee-

Thy

nes, thine help, ô God, ſhall exalt me.

Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

31 I will praiſe the Name of God with a ſong, and magnifie him w̄ thanksgiuing.

31 That I may giue thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhewe it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thankes among:

32 This alſo ſhal pleaſe the Lorde better thē a yong bullocke, ẏ hath hornes & hooſes.

32 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe, or Calfe can be,
that hath both hooſe and horne.

33 The humble ſhall ſee this, and they that ſeeke God, ſhal be glad, and your heart ſhall liue.

33 When ſimple folke doe this beholde,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure.
All ye that ſeeke the Lord, be bolde,
your lyfe for aye ſhall dure:

34 For the Lord heareth the poore and deſpiſeth not his priſoners.

34 For why? the Lord of Hoſtes doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doeth them not diſdaine.

35 Let heauen & earth praiſe him, the ſeas and all ẏ moueth in thē.

35 Wherefore the ſkye, and earth belowe,
the Sea with floud and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhewe,
with all that liue in them:

36 For God will ſaue Zion, and builde the cities of Iudah, that mē may dwell there and haue it in poſſeſsion.

36 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes cities buylde:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreates ſhall all be filde.

37 The ſeed alſo of his ſeruāts ſhal inherite it: and they that loue his Name, ſhal dwell therein.

37 His ſeruants ſeede ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mynde:
And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSALME

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſt make ſpeed,
help help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that applie,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
ſo ſo there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and in thy ſauing health.

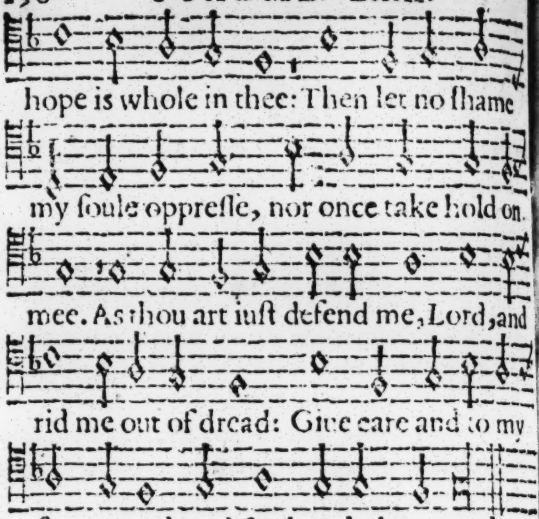
5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glorie, honour, laud and praiſe,
be giuen to thee ô Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine ayde I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and help therefore,
make ſpeed and be not ſlacke.

1 God, haſte thee to deliuer mee: make haſt to help me, ô Lord.
2 Let them bee confounded and put to ſhame, that ſeeke my ſoul: let them bee turned backward & put to rebuke, that deſire my hurt.
3 Let them bee turned back for a reward of their ſhame, which ſaid, Aha aha.
4 But let all thoſe that ſeeke thee, be joyfull & glad in thee, & let all that loue thy ſaluation, ſaye alwayes God bee prayſed:
5 Now I am poor & needie, ô God, make haſte to me: thou art mine helper, & my deliuerer: ô Lord, make no tarying.

PSALME LXXI. W.W.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe, my euer-

1 In thee, ô Lord, I truſt: let



mee neuer bee aſhamed.

2 Reſcue me and deliuer me in thy righteouſnes: incline thine eare vnto me and ſaue mee.

3 Bee thou my ſtrong rocke, whereunto I may alway reſorte: thou haſte giuen commaundement to ſaue mee: for thou art my rocke and my fortreſſe.

4 Deliuer me, ô my God, out of ỹ hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the euill and cruell man.

5 For thou art mine hope, ô Lord God, euen my truſt from my youth.

6 Vpon thee haue I bin ſtayed from the wombe: thou art hee that tooke me out of my mothers bowels: my praiſe ſhall be alwayes of thee.

3 Be thou my rocke to whom I may,
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my feuce and fort.

4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt and eke from them
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſt art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

7 As

7 As to a moniſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt beene,
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.

7 I am become as it were a moniſter to many: but thou art my ſure truſt.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glorie and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke,
to honour thee alwaies.

8 Let my mouth be filled with thy praiſe, & with thy glorie euerie day.

9 Refuſe me not ô Lord I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.

9 Caſt me not off in ỹ time of age: forſake mee not when my ſtrength faileth.

10 Among themſelues my foes inquire,
to take me through deceite:
And they againſt me doe conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid waite.

10 For mine enemies ſpeak of me, and they that lay wait for my ſoul, take their counſell together.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite for to his aide,
(I wis) there commeth none.

11 Saying, God hath forſaken him: purſue & take him for there is none to deliuer him.

12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe alway,
(ô Lord) when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haſte giue help to me.

12 Goe not farre from me, ô God: my God haſt thee to helpe me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow,
all thoſe that ſeeke my life.
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.

13 Let them bee confounded and conſumed that are againſt my ſoule: let them be couered with reproofe and confuſion, ỹ ſeeke mine hurt.

14 But

14 But I will patiently abide,
thy help at all assaies.
Still more and more ech time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits (ô Lord)
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I goe and seeke forth one,
with thy good help (ô God)
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takest the care,
and doest instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not vnto mine age,
vntill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength & might may show,
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceede,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeede,
oh, who is like to thee?

14 But I will wait continually, & will praise thee more and more.
15 My mouth shall daily rehearse thy righteousnes, & thy saluation: for I know not the number.
16 I wil goe forward in ỹ strẽgth of the Lord God, & wil make mẽtion of thy righteousnesse euen of thine onely.
17 O God, thou hast taught mee from my youth euen vntill nowe: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.
18 Yea, euen vnto mine olde age, and gray head.
19 O God: forsake me not, vntil I haue declared thine arme vnto this generation, and thy power to all them that shall come.
20 And thy righteousnes, ô God, I will exalt on high, for thou hast done great things, ô God, who is like vnto thee!

21 Thou

21 Thou madeſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnes to praiſe,
I will both lute and ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy laud alwaies,
ô Iſraels holy king.
24 My mouth ſhall ioy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule ſhall much reioice,
for thou haſt made me free.

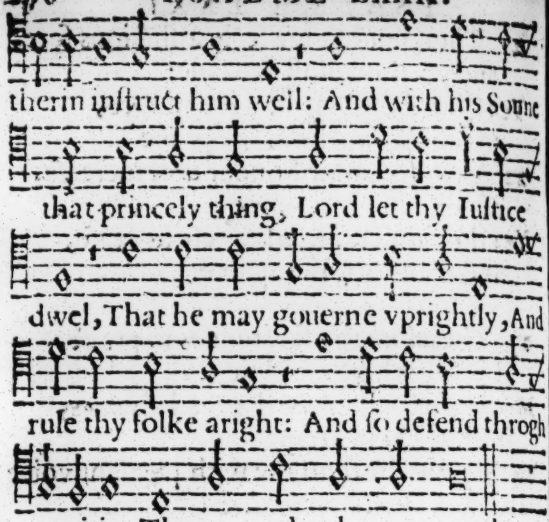
25 My tongue thy vprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame doe them confound,
that ſeek to worke me ill.

21 Which haſt ſhewed me great troubles & aduerſities, but thou wilt returne and reuiue me, & wilt come againe, and take me vp from the depth of the earth.
22 Thou wilt increaſe mine honour, and returne, and comfort me.
23 Therfore will I praiſe thee for thy faithfulnes, ô God, vpon inſtrument and viole: vnto thee will I ſing vpon the harpe, ô holy one of Iſraell.
24 My lips will reioyce when I ſing vnto thee, & my ſoule, which thou haſt deliuered. 25 My tongue alſo ſhall talke of thy righteouſnes dayly, for they are confounded and brought vnto ſhame, that ſeeke mine hurt.

PSALME LXXII. I.H.

LOrd giue thy iudgements to the King,

1 Giue thy iudgemẽts to the king,



8 God, and thy righteousnesse to the kings sonne.

2 Then shall he iudge thy people in righteousnesse, and thy poore with equitie.

3 The Mountains and the hils shall bring peace to the people by iustice.

4 He shall iudge the poore of the people: hee shall saue the children of the needie, & shall subdue the oppressour.

5 They shal fear thee as long as the Sunne and Moone endureth, from generation to generation.

6 He shall come downe like the raine vppon the mowen grasse,

3 And let the mountaines that are hye,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let litle hils applye,
thy iustice to increase.

4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with ayde, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regarde and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doeth shine by day,
or els the Moone by night.

6 Lord, make the King vnto the iust,
like rayne to fieldes newe mowen:

And

And like to droppes that lay the duſt,
and freſh the lande newſowen.

7 The iuſt ſhall floriſh in his time,
and all ſhalbe at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, chaunge, and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhalbe Lord of ſea and ſand,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floudes within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſert dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Yles thereby,
great giftes to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
giue many a coſtly thing.

The ſeconde parte.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accorde,
in his gud grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the worlde,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſorte doeth ſaue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue,
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with neede oppreſt:

& as the ſhowres that water the earth.
7 In his dayes ſhall the righteous flouriſh, & abundãce of peace ſhall bee ſo long as the moone endureth.
8 His dominion ſhall be alſo from ſea to ſea, and frõ the riuer vnto the ends of the land.
9 They ẏ dwell in the wildernes ſhal kneele before him, and his enemies ſhall licke the duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh and of ẏ yles ſhall bring preſents: the kings of Sheba and Seba ſhall bring giftes.
11 Yea, all kings ſhal worſhip him: all nations ſhall ſerue him.
12 For hee ſhall deliuer the poore whẽ he crieth: ẏ needy alſo, & him ẏ hath no helper.
13 Hee ſhall be mercifull to the poore & needy, &

He ſhall preſerue the ſouls of the poore.
14 Hee ſhall redeeme their ſouls from deceit and violence, & deare ſhall their blood be in his ſight.
15 Yea, he ſhall liue, and vnto him ſhall they giue of the gold of Sheba: they ſhal alſo pray for him continually, and daylie bleſſe him.
16 An handfull of corne ſhall bee ſowen in ỹ earth, euen in the top of the mountains, & the fruite thereof ſhall ſhake like the trees of Lebanon:
17 And the children ſhall flouriſh out of the citie like the graſſe of the earth.
18 His name ſhal be for euer: his name ſhal endure as long as the ſunne: all nations ſhall bleſſe him, and be bleſſed in him.

He ſhall preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraude, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes golde:
He ſhalbe honored as a King,
and daylie be extolde.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Ceder trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruites thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the fame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Prayſe ye the Lord of hoſtes, and ſing,
to Iſraels God ech one:
For he doeth euery wondrous thing,
yea, he him ſelfe alone.

18 Bleſſed be the Lord God, euen the God of Iſrael, which onely doeth wondrous things.

20 And

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all tymes eternally:
That all the earth may prayſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

20 And bleſſed bee his glorious Name for euer: & let all the earth be filled with his glory. So be it, euen ſo be it.

PSALME LXXIII. T. Ste.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw euer it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſraell:
And to all ſuch, as ſafelie keepe,
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlyde:
And ere I wiſt, euen at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glyde.

1 Yet GOD is good to Iſrael: euen to the pure in hart.
2 As for me, my feet were almoſt gone: my ſtepps had well neere ſlipt.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudgd, and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all things ſhould haue,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plite.

3 For I fretted at the fooliſh, when I ſaw the proſperitie of the wicked.
4 For there are no bands in their death, but they are luſty and ſtrong.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doeth embrace
their neckes as doeth a chaine:

5 They are not in trouble as other men, neither are they plagued with other men.
6 Therfore pride is as a chaine vnto them, & cruel-

couereth the, as a garment.

And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 Their eyes ſtād out for fatnes: they haue more then heart can wiſh.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat,
their eyes oft tymes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they haue,
more then can with their heart.

8 They are licētious, and ſpeake wickedly of their oppreſsion: they talke preſumptuouſlie.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt heauen, and their tongue walketh through the earth

9 The heauens, and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.

10 Therfore his people turne hither: for waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

10 The people of God oft times turne back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelf ſame cuppe,
and followe the ſame rate.

The ſecond parte.

11 And they ſay How doeth God knowe it? or is there knowledge in the moſt High?

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know and vnderſtand:
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men,
be Lords of Sea and land?

12 Loe, theſe are the wicked, yet proſper they alway, & increaſe in riches.

12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Certainly I haue cleanſed my heart in vain,

13 Then why doe I from wickednes,
my fantaſie refrayne?

And

And wash my hande with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vayne?
14 And suffer scourges euery day,
as subiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
susteine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking myne estate:
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me, how I might,
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was to great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the tyme I went into,
thine holy place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
vpon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly,
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consumde,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

and washed mine
hands in innocen-
cie.
14 For daylie
haue I bene pu-
nished, & chast-
ned euery mor-
ning
15 If I say, I will
iudge thus, be-
hold, the genera-
tion of thy chil-
dren: I haue tres-
passed.
16 Then thought
I to knowe this,
but it was to pain-
full for me.
17 Vntill I went
into the Sanctuary
of God: then vn-
derstood I their
end.
18 Surely thou
hast set them in
slipperie places, &
castest the down
into desolation.
19 How sudden-
lie are they de-
stroyed, perished,
and horribly con-
sumed.
20 As a dreame
when one awa-
keth, O Lord! whē
thou raisest vs vp,
thou shalt make
their image de-

The third parte.

21 Yet thus myne heart was grieued then,
my minde was much oppreſt.
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheles by my right hand,
thou holdſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doeſt me guide,
to glorie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke myne heart doe faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of myne health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy eche one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders will I tell.

21. Certainlie mine hearte was vexed, and I was pricked in my reines:
22. So fooliſh was I and ignorãt: I was a beaſt before thee.
23. Yet I was alway with thee: thou haſt holden mee by my right hand.
24. Thou wilt guide me by thy counſell, and afterwarde receiue me to glory.
25. Whom haue I in heauen but thee? and I haue deſired none in y earth with thee.
26. My fleſh faileth & mine hart alſo: but God is the ſtrength of mine heart, & my portion for euer.
27. For loe, they that withdrawe themſelues from thee, ſhall periſh: thou deſtroyeſt all them that goe a whoring from thee.
28. As for me, it is good for me to draw neere to God: therefore I haue put my truſt in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

PSALME

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord, ſo long from vs,
in all this danger deepe?
Why doeth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and bought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Haue minde therefore and thinke vpon,
remember it full wel:
Thy pleaſaunt place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift vp thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt,
within thy holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all,
thine enimies roare, ô God:
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall,
their banners ſplayde abrode.
5 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hilles doe grow:
So ſhine the Billes and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

6 The ſyling ſawde, the carued bordes,
the goodlie grauen ſtones:

1 O God, why haſt thou put vs away for euer? why is thy wrath kindled againſt the ſheepe of thy paſture?
2 Thinke vpon thy Cõgregation, which thou haſt poſſeſſed of old, and on the rod of thine inheritãce, which thou haſte redeemed, and on this mount Zion, wherin thou haſt dwelt.
3 Lift vp thy ſtrokes, that thou mayeſt for euer deſtroy euery enemie that doeth euill to the Sanctuarie.
4 Thine aduerſaries roare in the mids of thy Congregation, and ſet vp their banners for ſignes.
5 He that lifted the axes vpon the thicke trees, was renowmed, as

one y̆ brought a thing to perfection: 6 But now they breake down the

With

With axes, hammers, billes, and ſwordes,
they beat them down at once.
7 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they race downe to the ſoyle.
8 And thus they ſaid within their hart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doeſt ſend,
our Prophetes are all gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among vs there is none.
10 Whē wilt thou Lord, once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong:
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doeſt thou draw thy hand aback?
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond parte.

12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and euermore haſt bene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
13 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:

carued worke thereof with axes and hammers.

7 They haue caſt thy Sanctuary into the fire and raſed it to ỹ ground and haue defiled ỹ dwelling place of thy Name.

8 They ſaid in their heartes, Let vs deſtroy them altogether: they haue burnt all the Synagogues of God in the land.

9 We ſee not our ſignes: there is not one Prophet more nor any with vs that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long ſhall the aduerſary reproch thee? ſhall the enemie blaſpheme thy Name for euer?

11 Why withdraweſt thou thine hand, euen thy right hande? draw it out of thy boſome, and conſume them. 12 Euen God is my king of olde, working ſaluation in the mids of the earth. 13 Thou didſt diuide the ſea by

And thou didſt breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did dye.

14 Yea, thou didſt break the head ſo great
of Whales, that are ſo fell:
And gaueſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſerts dwell.
15 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe,
from rocke both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deepe riuers to be drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,
the light and eke the Sunne.
17 Thou doeſt appoint the ends and coaſtes,
of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heates, and winter froſtes,
thy hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, ô Lord, no tyme forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet,
to rayle vpon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beaſt deuoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rew.

20 Regard thy couenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:

thy power: thou brakeſt the heads of the dragons in the waters.
14 Thou brakeſt the head of Liuiathan in pieces, & gaueſt him to be meat for the people in wildernes.
15 Thou brakeſt vp the fountaine and riuer: thou driedſt vp mighty riuers.
16 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou haſt prepared the light & the ſunne.
17 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth: thou haſte made ſummer and winter.
18 Remember this, that the enemie hath reproched the Lord, & the fooliſh people hath blaſphemed thy Name.
19 Giue not the ſoule of thy turtle doue vnto the beaſt, and forget not the Congregation of the poore for euer. 20 Conſider thy couenant: for the dark

places of ỹ earth are full of the habitations of the cruell.

All ſad and darke, forworne and olde,
our Realme as now doeth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye,
giue praiſe vnto the ſame.

21 Oh let not the oppreſſed returne aſhamed, but let the poore and needy praiſe thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee mainteind,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art, by the fooliſh one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie,
Is more and more encreaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpytefullie.

22 Ariſe, ô God: maintaine thine owne cauſe: remember thy daylie reproch by the fooliſh man.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: for the tumult of them that riſe againſt thee, aſcendeth continually.

PSALME LXXV. N.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee God will we giue thankes,
we will giue thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare,
declare thy wondrous workes will wee.
2 I will vprightly iudge when get,
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillers ſtay.

1 We will praiſe thee, O GOD, wee will praiſe thee, for thy Name is neere: therfore they will declare thy wondrous works.

2 When I ſhall take a conuenient time, I will iudge righteouſly.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſlie:

The earth, and all the inhabitants thereof are diſſolued, but I will eſtabliſh the pillars of it. Selah. 4 I ſaid vnto the fooliſh, Bee not ſo

And

And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so hie:
4 I said vnto them, set not vp,
your rayſed hornes on hye:
And see that you doe with ſtiffe necke,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

foolish: & to the wicked, Lift not vp the horne.
4 Lift not vp your horne on high, neither ſpeake with a ſtiffe necke.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne part,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
protection doeth proceede.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

5 For to come to preferment is neither frō the East, nor frō the West, nor frō the South:
6 But God is the Iudge: he maketh low, and he maketh hie.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
him ſelfe doeth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doeth remayne of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſucke them euery whit.

7 For in the hand of the Lorde is a cuppe, & the wine is red, it is full mixt, & he powreth out of ỹ ſame.
8 Surely al ỹ wicked of the earth ſhall wring out and drinke the dregs thereof.

9 But I will take of God (I ſay)
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate,
his praiſe for euermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all,
vngodly men, will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhalbe exalted hye.

9 But I will declare for euer, & ſing praiſes vnto ỹ God of Iaakob.
10 All the hornes of the wicked alſo will I breake, but the hornes of the righteous ſhall be exalted.

PSALME

Sing this as the 66. Pſalme.

1 God is knowen in Iudah, his Name is great in Iſraell.
2 For in Shalem is his Tabernacle, and his dwelling in Zion.

TO all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne:
His name is great in Iſraell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tentes hath pitch,
to tary there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bowe, the ſhield and the ſword & the battel. Selah.
4 Thou art more bright & puiſſant then the moũtains of pray.
5 The ſtout hearted are ſpoiled: they haue ſlept their ſleepe, and all the men of ſtrength haue not found their hands
6 At thy rebuke, O God of Iaakob, both the charet and horſe are caſt a ſleepe.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare and ſhield:
And brake the ray to ouerthrow,
in bataile on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honor, Lord,
more might in thee doeth lye:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaynes hye.

5 But now ỹ proud are ſpoyld through thee,
and they are fallen on ſleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke, ô Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reproue:
As halfe on ſleepe, their charets ſtood,
no horſemen once did moue.

7 Thou, euẽ thou art to bee feared:

7 For thou art fearfull Lord in deed,
what man the courage hath:

To

To byde thy ſight and doe not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 Whē thou doſt make thy iudgmēts heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afrayd,
in ſilence ſhalbe found.

and who ſhall ſtand in thy ſight, when thou art angrie!
8 Thou diddeſt cauſe thy iudgement to be heard frō heauen: therefore the earth feared and was ſtill.

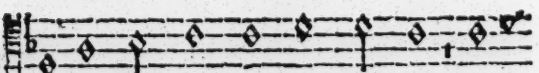
9 And that when thou, ô God, doeſt ſtand,
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The furie that in man doeth raigne,
ſhall turne vnto thy prayſe:
Hereafter Lord, doe thou reſtrayne,
their wrathes and threates alwayes.

9 When thou, ô God, aroſe to iudgment, to help all the meeke of the earth. Selah.
10 Surely the rage of man ſhall turne to thy praiſe the remnāt of the rage ſhalt thou reſtreine.

11 Make vowes and pay them to your God
ye folke that nigh him be,
Bring giftes all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doeth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

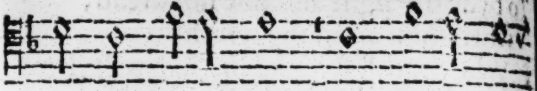
11 Vow & performe vnto the Lorde your God, all ye y̆ be round about him: let thē bring preſents vnto him that ought to be feared. 12 He ſhall cut off the ſpirit of princes: hee is terrible to the kings of the earth.

PSALME LXXVII. I.H.



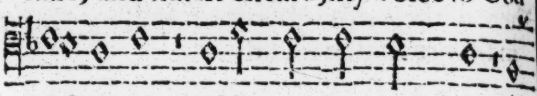
With my voice to God doe cry, with hart

1 My voice came to God, when I



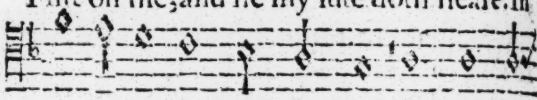
cried: my voyce came to God and he heard me.

hart, and hartie cheare, my voice to God



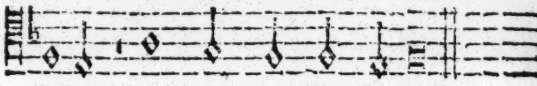
I lift on hie, and he my ſute doth heare. In

2 In ỹ day of my trouble I ſought the Lord: my ſoul ran & ceaſed not in the night: my ſoul refuſed comfort.



tyme of grief I ſought to God, by night no

reſt I tooke: But ſtrecht my handes to him



abrode, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 I did think vpon God, & was troubled: I prayed, and my ſpirit was full of anguiſh. Selah.

3 When I to think on God entend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou keepeſt mine eyes waking: I was aſtonied, and could not ſpeake.

4 Thou heldſtſt mine eyes ſuch wiſe frō reſt
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 Then I conſidered the dayes of olde, and the yeares of ancient time.

5 The dayes of olde in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The tymes and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.

6 By

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſprites doe ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſaid I) at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that hencefoorth no tyme he ſhall
be friendlie vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnes cleane decaied,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayed,
and doeth his trueth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo whote,
his mercie to withholde?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, my weaknes is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladlie will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deuyſe:
To tell his factes I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wyſe.

6 I called to remembrance my ſong in ỹ night: I communed with mine own heart, & my ſpirit ſearched diligently.
7 Will the Lord abſent himſelf for euer? and will he ſhew no more fauour.
8 Is his mercie cleane gone for euer? doth his promiſe faile for euer more?
9 Hath God forgotten to be mercifull? hath hee ſhut vp his tender mercies in diſpleaſure? Selah.
10 And I ſayd, This is my death: yet I remembred the yeeres of the right hand of the moſt High.
11 I remembred the works of the Lord: certeinely I remembred thy wonders of olde.
12 I did alſo meditate all thy workes, and did deuiſe of thine acts ſaying,

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all vpright,
and holie all abrode:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee ô Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God, that doeſt forth ſhew,
thy wonders euery houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou didſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtreatched arme:
The Sonnes of Iacob that diſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceaued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depthes on trembling fell.

17 The cloudes that were both thick & blak
did raine full plenteouſlie:
The thunder in the ayre did crack,
thy ſhaftes abroad did flie.
18 The thunder in the fyre was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flaſhes great made them aſeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doe lye,
thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.

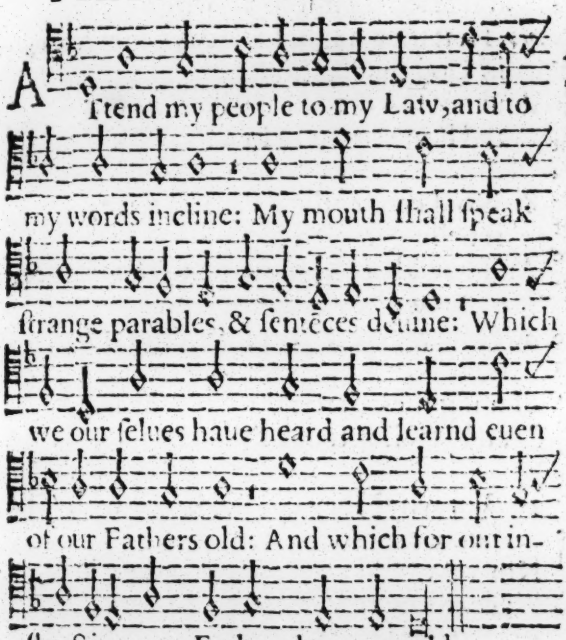
13 Thy way, ô God, is in the Sanctuary: who is ſo great a God as our God!
14 Thou art the God that doeſt wonders: thou haſt declared thy power among the people.
15 Thou haſt redeemed thy people with thine arme, euen the ſonnes of Iaakob and Ioſeph. Selah.
16 The waters ſaw thee, ô God: the waters ſawe thee, and were afrayd: yea, the depths trembled.
17 The clouds powred out water: the heauens gaue a ſound: yea, thine arrowes went abroad.
18 The voice of thy thunder was round about: the lightnings lightened the worlde: the earth trembled and ſhooke.
19 Thy way is in the ſea, and thy pathes in the great waters, and thy ſteppes are not knowen.

20 Thou

20 Thou leadeſt thy ſolke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guyde.

20 Thou didſt leade thy people like ſheep by the hand of Moſes & Aaron.

PSALME LXXVIII. T. S.



1 Heare my doctrine, ô my people: incline your eares vnto the wordes of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare high ſentences of olde.

3 Which wee haue heard and knowen, and our fathers haue told vs.

4 Wee will not hide them from their childrē, but to the generation to come we will ſhew the praiſes of the Lorde, his power alſo, & his wonderful works y he hath done.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Iacob he commaundment gaue,
how Iſraell ſhould liue:

5 How hee eſtabliſhed a teſtimonie in Iaakob, & ordeined a lawe in Iſrael, which

Willing our Fathers should the same,
vnto their Children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their Fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hartes,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their Neighbours for to spoile:
Shuting their dartes the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenaunt that was made:
Nor yet would walke, or lead their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into obliuion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnifick,
which he declared still.

hee commaunded our fathers, ẏ they should teache their children:
6 That the posteritie might know it, & the children which should be borne, should stand vp, and declare it to their children:
7 That thy might set their hope on God and not forget the works of God, but keepe his commaundements:
8 And not to bee as their fathers, a disobedient and rebellious generation, a generation that set not their hart aright, and whose spirite was not faithfull vnto God.
9 The childrē of Ephraim beeing armed and shooting with ẏ bow, turned backe in the day of battel.
10 They kept not the couenant of God, but refused to walke in his Law.
11 And forgate his actes, and his wonderfull workes which hee had shewed them.

12 What

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he him ſelf diſcloſe.
In Egypt land, within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at ones:
And make the water ſtand as ſtill,
as doeth a heape of ſtones.

12 He did many meruailous thinges in the ſight of their fathers in ye land of Egypt: euen in the field of Zoan.

13 Hee diuided the ſea, and led them thorow: he made alſo the waters to ſtand as an heape.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fyre he gaue them light:
15 He brake the Rockes in Wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull, as when the deepes,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

14 In the day-time alſo hee led thē with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He claue the rockes in the wilderneſſe, & gaue them drinke as of the great depths.

16 He drew out Riuers out of Rockes,
that were both drie and harde:
Of ſuch aboundance, that no fludes,
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in Wilderneſſe.

16 Hee brought floods alſo out of the ſtonie rocke, ſo that hee made the waters to deſcend like the riuers.

17 Yet they ſinned ſtill againſt him, & prouoked the Higheſt in the wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kynde of meat,
as ſerued to their luſt.

18 And tempted God in their hearts, in requiring meat for their luſt.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnthankfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for vs,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtonie Rock,
and floudes forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
with Iacob and his ſeede:
So did his indignation,
on Iſracll proceede.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfullie,
beleeue and hope, that he
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſitie.

23 Wherfore he did command the c loudes,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:

24 And raind down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthlie men with Angels foode,
were fed at their requeſt:

26 He bade the Eaſt winde blowe away,
and brought in the Southweſt.

27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and foule as thick as ſande:

19 They ſpake againſt God alſo, ſaying, Can God prepare a table in the wildernes?
20 Behölde, hee ſmote the rocke, ỹ the water guſhed out, & the ſtreams ouerflowed: can he giue bread alſo? or prepare fleſh for his people?
21 Therefore the Lorde heard and was angrie, and the fire was kindled in Iaakob, & alſo wrath came vpon Iſrael.
22 Becauſe they beleeued not in God, and truſted not in his helpe.
23 Yet hee commanded ỹ clouds aboue, and had opened the doores of heauen.
24 And had rained down MAN vpon them for to eate and had giuen them of the wheat of heauen.
25 Man did eate the bread of Angels, he ſent thē meat enough. 26 He cauſed the Eaſt winde to paſſe in the heauen, and through his power hee brought in the South winde. 27 Hee rayned fleſh alſo vppon them as duſt, and feathered foule as the ſand of the ſea.

28 Which

28 Which he did caſt amids the place,
where all their Tentes did ſtande.

29 Then did they eat exceedinglie,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their luſt and willes.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flour of all the youth,
and choiſe of Iſraell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their helpe, and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their toungs, and in their hartes,
diſſembled euerie word.

28 And he made it fall in the mids of their campe, euen round about their habitations.
29 So they did eat & were well filled: for he gaue them their deſire.
30 They were not turned from their luſt, but the meate was yet in their mouthes.
31 When the wrath of God came euen vppon them, and ſlew the ſtrongeſt of them, and ſmote down the choſen men in Iſrael.
32 For all this, they ſinned ſtill, and beleeued not his wonderous workes.
33 Therefore their dayes did hee conſume in vanitie, and their yeres haſtily.
34 And when he ſlewe them, they ſought him, and they returned, & ſought God earely. 35 And they remembred that God was their ſtrength and the moſt high God their redeemer. 36 But they flattered him with their mouth, and diſſembled with him with their tongue.

The fourth part.

37 For their hart was not vpright with him: neither were they faithfull in his couenãt

38 Yet he being mercifull forgaue their iniquitie, & destroyed them not, but ofttimes called backe his anger, & did not stirre vp all his wrath.

39 For he remẽbred that they were flesh: yea, a wind that passeth and cõmeth not againe.

40 How oft did they prouoke him in the wildernes? and grieue him in the desert?

41 Yea, they returned, and tempted God, and limited the Holie one of Israel.

42 They remembred not his hand nor the day whẽ he deliuered them from the enemy.

43 Nor him that set his signes in Egypt, and his

37 For why, their hartes are nothing bent,
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe
the Couenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserued to die:
That he forgaue them their misdeedes,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, manie a time he turnd his wrath,
and did him selfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a winde:
That passeth away, and can not well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often tymes in Wilderneſſe,
did they their Lord prouoke?
How did they mooue and stirre their Lord,
to plague them with his stroak?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when hee,
Deliuered them out of the bondes,
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they them selues beheld.

In Epypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
the waters into blood:
That no man might receyue his drinke,
at Riuer nor at Flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fild their countrie full of Frogs,
which ſhould their land deſtroy.

The ſixt part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Graſhopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroied their Vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much, as wyld figge trees,
but he conſumde with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once againe,
the Lord their Cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heards likewiſe,
with thunder boltes full whote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his yre,
and in his furie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and euill ſpirites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:

wonders in the
field of Zoan.
44 And turned
their riuers into
blood, and their
floods, that they
could not drinke.
45 Hee ſent a
ſwarm of flies a-
mong thē, which
deuoured them,
and frogs, which
deſtroyed them.
46 He gaue alſo
their fruites vnto
caterpillers, and
their labour vnto
the graſhopper.
47 He deſtroyed
their vines with
haile, and their
wild fig trees w
the haile ſtone.
48 He gaue their
cattell alſo to the
haile, and their
flocks to the thun-
der bolts.
49 He caſt vpon
thē the fiercenes
of his anger, in-
dignation and
wrath, and vex-
tion, by the ſen-
ding out of euill
angels.
50 Hee made a
way to his anger:
hee ſpared not

Bb

But gaue vnto the Peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts,
within the Tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And caried them through Wilderneſſe,
euen like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Where as their foes with rage of ſeas,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the Coaſtes
of his owne holy lande:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hande.
55 And there caſt out the Heathen folke,
and did their lande deuyde:
And in their Tents he ſet the Trybes,
of Iſraell to abyde.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high,
they ſtirde and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray:

their ſoule from death, but gaue their life to the peſtilence.
51 And ſmote all the firſt borne in Egypt, euen the beginning of their ſtrength in the tabernacles of Ham
52 But he made his people to goe out like ſheep, & led them in the wilderneſſe like a flocke.
53 Yea he caried thē out ſafely, & they feared not, and the ſea couered their enemies
54 And hee brought thē vnto the borders of his Sanctuarie: euen to this Mountaine, which his right hand purchaſed.
55 Hee caſt out the heathen alſo before them, and cauſed thē to fall to the lot of his inheritance, and made ỹ tribes of Iſrael to dwell in their tabernacles.
56 Yet they tempted, and prouoked the moſt high God, & kept not his teſtimonies.
57 But turned backe and dealt falſlie

Much

Much like a Bow that would not bende,
but ſlipt and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And grieued him with their Hill Altars,
with offrings and with fyre:
And with their Idols vehementlie,
prouoked him to yre.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The noughtines of Iſrall,
he did ſo muck deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conuerſant with earthlie men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtande:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enimies hande.

62 And did commit them to the ſworde,
wroth with his Heritage:
63 The yong men were deuoured with fyre,
Maides had no Mariage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſtes alſo,
did periſh euery one:
And not a Widow left aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:

like their fathers: they turned like a deceitfull bow.

58 And they prouoked him to anger w their high places, & moued him to wrath with their grauen images.

59 God heard this & was wroth and greatly abhorred Iſrael.

60 So that he forſooke the habitation of Shilo, euē the Tabernacle where hee dwelt among men.

61 And deliuered his power into captiuitie, and his beautie into the enemies hand

62 And he gaue vp his people to the ſworde and was angrie with his inheritance.

63 The fire deuoured their choſen men, & their maides were not prayſed. 64 Their Prieſtes fell by the ſworde, and their Widowes lamented not. 65 But the Lord awaked as one out of ſleepe, and as

a Strong man that after his wine crieth out.

66 And smote his enemies in ỹ hinder parts, and put them to a perpetuall shame.

67 Yet he refused the tabernacle of Ioseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

68 But chose the tribe of Iudah, & mount Zion which he loued.

69 And he built his Sanctuarie as an high palace, like ỹ earth, which he stablished for euer.

70 He chose Dauid also his seruãt, & tooke him from the sheepefoldes.

71 Euen frõ behind the ewes ỹ yong brought hee him to feede his people in Iaakob, & his inheritance in Israel.

72 So he fed thẽ according to the simplicitie of his hart, & guided thẽ by the discretion of his handes.

Or like a valiant man of warre
refreshed after wyne.
66 With Emeraudes in the hinder partes,
he strake his enimies all:
And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the trybe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Trybe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble Mount Sion,
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to indure.
70 Then chose he Dauid him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp, and brought away,
euen from the foldes of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with yong,
the Lord did him aduance:
To feede his people Israell,
and his inheritance.
72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feede:
And prudentlie with all his power,
did gouerne them in deed.

PSALME

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe inuade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem a heape is made,
thy Temple they defoile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birdes they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as doe thee feare,
the beaſtes deuoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mock,
which dwell our Coaſtes about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine yre,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as whote as fyre,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee neuer knowe:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
conſume and ouerthrowe.

7 For they haue got the vpperhande,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroied:

1 O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thine holy Temple haue they defiled, & made Ieruſalem heapes of ſtones.
2 The dead bodies of thy ſeruantes haue they geuen to be meate vnto foules of the heauē: & the fleſh of thy Saints vnto the beaſtes of the earth.
3 Their bloode haue they ſhed like water round about Ieruſalem, and there was none to bury thē.
4 We are a reproch to our neighbours, euen a ſcorne and deriſion vnto them that are round about vs.
5 Lord, how long wilt thou bee angrie, for euer? ſhall

thy iealouſie burne like fire? 6 Power out thy wrath vpon the heathen, that haue not knowen thee, and vppon the kingedomes that haue not called vpon thy Name. 7 For they haue deuoured Iaakob, and made

His

His habitation and his lande,
they haue left waſte and voide.
8 Beare not in mynd our former faultes,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And ayde vs, Lord, in all aſſaultes,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giueſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs, as people dumme,
In thy reproch reioyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folke thy ſeruants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receaue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſte,
ſuſteyning yrons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hande.
12 The Nations which haue bene ſo bolde,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:

Into

his dwelling place deſolate.
8 Remember not againſt vs the former iniquities, but make haſte & let thy tender mercies preuēt vs: for wee are in great miſerie.
9 Help vs, ô God of our ſaluation, for the glory of thy Name, & deliuer vs, and bee merciful vnto our ſinnes for thy Names ſake.
10 Wherefore ſhould the heathē ſay, where is their God? let him bee knowen among the heathē in our ſight by the vengeance of the blood of thy ſeruants that is ſhed
11 Let ỹ ſighing of the priſoners come before thee: according to thy mighty arme preſerue the children of death.
12 And render to our neighbours ſeuen folde into

Into their lappes with ſeuen folde,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folke, thy paſture ſheepe,
will prayſe thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like prayſe in ſtore.

their boſome their reproch, wherewith they haue reproched thee, ô Lord.
13 So wee thy people, & ſheepe of thy paſture ſhal praiſe thee for euer: and from generation to generation we wil ſet forth thy praiſe.

PSALME LXXX. I.H.

Sing this as the 62. Pſalme.

THou heard that Iſrael doeſt keepe,
giue eare and take good heede:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doeſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord I ſay whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and doe not let
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power doe thou begin,
come help vs Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſraell,
how long wilt thou I ſay:
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

1 Heare, ô thou ſhepheard of Iſrael, thou that leadſt Ioſeph like ſheepe: ſhew thy brightnes.
2 Thou that ſitteſt betweene the Cherubims.
3 Before Ephraim & Beniamin, and Manaſſeh ſtirr vp thy ſtrength, and come to help vs.
4 Turne vs againe, ô God, and cauſe thy face to ſhine, that wee may be ſaued.
5 O Lord God of hoſtes, how long wilt thou be angrie againſt the prayer of thy people?

6 Thou

6 Thou haſt fed them w̃ the bread of tears, & giuen them teares to drink with great meaſure.
7 Thou haſt made vs a ſtrife vnto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh at vs among themſelues.
8 Turn vs againe, ô God of hoſtes: cauſe thy face to ſhine, and wee ſhalbe ſaued.
9 Thou haſt brought a vine out of Egypt: thou haſt caſt out the heathen, & planted it.
10 Thou madeſt roume for it, and diddeſt cauſe it to take roote, and it filled the land.
11 The mountains were couered with the ſhadow of it, & the boughes thereof were like the goodly cedars.
Shee ſtretched out her branches

6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorows deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they doe weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes doe loue a life,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall bee.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and then didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſed their rootes full faſt
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were couered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wall deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
And all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoyle and waſt.

vnto the Sea, and her boughes vnto the Riuer. 12 Why haſt thou then broken down her hedges ſo that all they which paſſe by the way, haue plucked her?

13 The

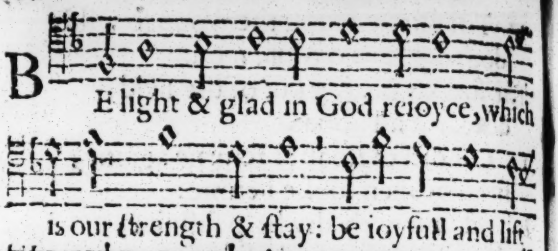
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth digge and roote it out:
The furious beaſtes out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſtes returne againe,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant (I ſay) thine Iſraell,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
ô Lord doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame:
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lorde of hoaſtes through thy good (grace
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

13 The wilde boare out of the wood hath deſtroyed it, & the wilde beaſtes of the field haue eaten it vp.
14 Returne, we beſeech thee, O God of hoſtes: looke downe from heauen, and behold and viſite this vine.
15 And ſ vineyard, that thy right hand hath planted, and the yong vine, which thou madeſt ſtrõg for thy ſelfe.
16 It is burnt w fire, & cut down: and they periſh, at the rebuke of thy countenance.
17 Let thine hãd be vpõ the man of thy right hand, & vpon the ſonne of man, whom thou madeſt ſtrong for thine owne ſelfe.
18 So will not wegoe back frõ thee: reuiue thou vs, and wee ſhall call vpon thy Name. 19 Turne v- againe, ô Lorde God of hoſtes; cauſe thy face to ſhine, and wee ſhalbe ſaued.



1 Sing ioyfully vnto God our strength: sing loud vnto the God of Iaakob.

2 Take the song and bring forth the timbrell the pleasant harpe with the viole.

3 Blow the trumpet in the newe moone, euen in the time appointed at our feast day.

4 For this is a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Iaakob.

5 He set this in Ioseph for a testimonie, when hee

3 Blow as it were with the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is vsed to be done,
at any solemne feast.

4 For this is vnto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:

That

That as a witnes all his ſeed,
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had thus preparde,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he heard,
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by.
And I did anſwere therewithall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord,
with mutt'ring thou didſt moue.
10 Heare, ô my folke ô Iſraell,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to mee.

came out of the lande of Egypt.

6 Where I heard a language, that I vnderſtood not.

7 I haue withdrawen his ſhoulder from the burden, & his hands haue left the pots.
8 Thou calledſt in affliction, and I deliverd thee, & anſwered thee in the ſecrete of the thunder:
9 I proued thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.
10 Heare, ô my people, and I will proteſt vnto thee: ô Iſrael, if thou wilt hearken vnto me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerue,
of anie land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe doe bow or ſerue,
a ſtrange and forien God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I,
from Egypt ſet thee free:

11 And wilt haue no ſtrange God in thee, neither worſhip any ſtrange God.
12 (For I am the Lord thy GOD

Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will giue to thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voyce when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſraell would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſell ſtill,
them ſelues they might peruert.

15 O that thy people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſraell would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoone would I confound their foe,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould floriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed him with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eate.

which brought thee out of the land of Egypt) open thy mouth wide and I will fill it.

13 But my people would not heare my voyce and Iſrael would none of me.

14 So I gaue them vp vnto the hardnes of their heart, and they walked in their owne counſels.

15 Oh that my people had harkened vnto mee, and Iſrael had walked in my wayes!

16 I would ſoone haue humbled their enemies, & turned mine hand againſt their aduerſaris.

17 The haters of the Lorde ſhould haue bene ſubiect vnto him, & their time ſhould haue endured for euer.

18 And God would haue fed them with the fat of wheat: and with hony out of the rocke woulde I haue ſufficed thee.

PSAL

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of trueth and right,
with Iudges of the land:
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed,
falſe iudgment to award?
And haue reſpect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard?

1 God ſtandeth in the aſſemblie of gods: he iudgeth among gods.

2 How long will yee iudge vniuſtly, and accept the perſons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Whereas of due ye ſhould defend,
the Fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doeth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right:
And ridde the needie from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

3 Doe right to the poore and fatherleſſe: doe iuſtice to the poore and needie.
4 Deliuer the poore and needie: ſaue them frō the hand of the wicked.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darknes walke.
For lo, euen nowe the tyme is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe Lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſolde and bought.

5 They knowe not, & vnderſtand nothing: they walk in darknes, albeit all ỹ foundations of the earth be moued.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.

6 I haue ſaid, Ye are gods: and ye all are children of the moſt High.

7 But ye shal die as a man, and ye princes shall fall like others.

7 But notwithstanding you shall die,
as men, and so decay:
O Tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quyte away.

8 O God, arise, therefore iudge thou the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be knowne
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

1 Keepe not thou silence, ô God, be not still, and cease not, ô God.
2 For lo, thine enemies make a tumult: & they that hate thee haue lifted vp the head
3 They haue take crafty counsell against thy people, and haue consulted against thy secret ones.
4 They haue said, Come, and let vs cut them off from being a nation: & let the name of Israel be no more in remembrance.
5 For they haue consulted together

DO not ô God refrayne thy tongue,
in silence doe not stay:
Withhold not Lord thy self so long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see,
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heades on hye.

3 Against thy folke they vse deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wayt,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on sayd they let vs expell,
and plucke these folke away:
So that the name of Israell,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hart,
how they may thee withstand:

Against

Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tentes of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Haggarens and Moabites,
with diuers other moe.

7 Geball with Ammon and likewiſe,
doth Amalecke conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be:
And doeth become a fence and ayde,
to Lots poſteritie.

9 And as thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord echone:
As to Sicer, and to Iabin,
beſide the broke Kiſon.
10 When thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lye,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kinges of Madian.
12 Which ſaid let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſtes abroad:

in heart, and haue made a league againſt thee.
6 The Tabernacles of Edom, & the Iſmaelites, Moab and the Agarims:

7 Gebal & Ammon, & Amalech, the Philiſtims with the inhabitans of Tyrus.
8 Aſſhur alſo is ioyned with thē: they haue ben an arme to the children of Lot. Selah
9 Doe thou vnto them as vnto the Midianites: as to Siſera, and as to Iabin at the riuer Kithon.
10 They periſhed at En-dor, and were dung for the earth.
11 Make them, euen their princes like Oreb & like Zeeb: yea all their princes like Zeba and like Zalmuna.
12 Which haue ſaid, Let vs take

for our possession the habitations of God.

Possesse and take into our hand,
the faire houses of God.

13 O my God, make them like vnto a wheele & as the stubble before the wind.

13 Turne them (ô God) with stormes as fast
as wheeles that haue no stay:
Or like as chaffe which men do cast,
with windes to flee away.

14 As the fire burneth the forest and as the flame setteth the mountaines on fire.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forest spils:
And as the flame doeth quite consume,
the mountaynes and the hils.

15 So persecute them with thy tempest, & make them afrayd with thy storme.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be layd:
And of thy stormie winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid

16 Fil their faces with shame, that they may seeke thy Name, ô Lord

16 Lord bring them all I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seeke thy name.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for euer: yea, let them bee put to shame and perish.

17 And let them euermore daily.
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall.

18 That they may know & feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell.
and raigne throughout the world.

18 That they may knowe that thou, which art called Iehouah, art alone, euen the most High ouer all the earth.

PSALME

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of Hoaſtes to mee?
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant (Lord) they be!
2 My ſoule doeth long full ſore to go,
into thy Courtes abroade:
My heart doeth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The Sparowes finde a rowme to reſt,
and ſaue them ſelues from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her yong.
4 The birdes full nigh thine Altar, may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of Hoſtes, thou art (I ſay)
my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all tymes thy factes doe tell,
and euer giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe doe mynde the way,
and ſeeke it with their hart.

7 As they goe through the Vale of teares,
they digge vp Fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pitts doeſt fill.

1 O Lorde of hoſtes, how amiable are thy Tabernacles!
2 My ſoule longeth, yea, & fainteth for the courts of the Lorde: for mine heart & my fleſh reioyce in the liuing God.
3 Yea, the ſparow hath found her an houſe, and the ſwallowe a neſt for her, where ſhe may lay her yong:
4 Euen by thine altars, ô Lorde of hoſtes, my King and my God.
5 Bleſſed are they ỹ dwell in thine houſe: they will euer prayſe thee. Selah.
6 Bleſſed is ỹ mā, whoſe ſtrength is in thee, and in whoſe hearte are thy wayes.
7 They going thorow the vale of Baka, make wels therein: the raine alſo couereth the

8 From pooles.

8 They goe from strength to strēgth till euery one appeare before God in Zion.

8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnes there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

9 O Lord God of hostes, heare my prayer: hearken ô God of Iaakob. Selah.

9 O Lord of Hoastes, to me giue heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceed,
O Iacobs God I say.

10 Behold, ô God, our shield, & looke vpon the face of thine anoynted.

10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regarde, and so drawe neare:
Regarde (I say) beholde the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For a day in thy Courts is better then a thousand other wher.

11 For why? within thy Courtes one day,
is better to abyde:
Then other where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.

12 I had rather be a doorekeeper in the House of my God, then to dwell in the tabernacles of wickednesse.

12 Much rather would I keepe a dore,
within the house of God:
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For the Lord God is the sunne and shield vnto vs: the Lord will giue grace & glorie, and no good thinge will hee withholde from them that walke vprightly.

13 For God the Lord, our light and shield,
will grace and worship giue:
And no good thing shall he withhold,
from them that purelie liue.

14 O Lord of Hoastes, that man is bleſt,
and happie sure is hee:
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all tymes in thee.

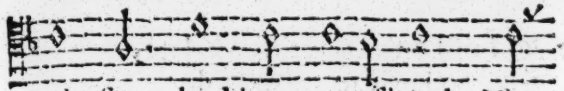
14 O Lorde of Hostes, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSAL.

THou haſt bin mercifull in deed, ô Lord

1 Lord, thou haſt bene fauourable vnto thy lande: thou haſt brought againe the captiuitie of Iaacob.

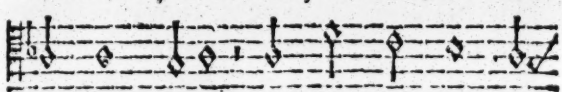
vnto thy land: For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs



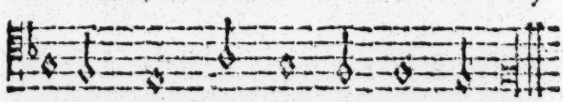
ſeede, from thraldome out of band. The

2 Thou haſt forgiuen the iniquitie of thy people, and couered all their ſinns. Selah.

wicked wayes that they were in, thou didſt



them cleane remit: And thou didſt hide thy



peoples ſinnes, full cloſe thou couereDſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 Ô God our health doe now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

3 Thou haſt withdrawen all thine anger, & haſt turned backe frō the fiercenesſe of thy wrath.
4 Turn vs, ô God of our ſaluatiō, & releaſe thine anger toward vs.

5 Why?

5 Why? ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceed on vs:
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs, that we,
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee.

7 O Lord on vs doe thou declare,
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs, and doe not ſpare,
thine aide and ſauing health.
8 I will harke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that neuer they,
returne to fooliſhnes.

9 For why? his helpe is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as doe him feare:
Whereby great glorie in the land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For trueth and mercy there ſhall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greete,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As fruit from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.

5 Wilt thou bee angry with vs for euer? & wilt thou prolõg thy wrath from one generation to another?
6 Wilt thou not turne againe and quicken vs, ℣ thy people may reioyce in thee?
7 Shewe vs thy mercy, ô Lord, & graunt vs thy ſaluation.
8 I will hearken what ℣ Lord God will ſay: for hee will ſpeake peace vnto his people, & to his Saints, that they turne not againe to follie.
9 Surely his ſaluation is neere to them ℣ fear him, that glorie may dwel in our land.
10 Mercy and trueth ſhall meet: righteouſnes and peace ſhall kiſſe one another.
11 Trueth ſhall budde out of the earth, and righteouſneſſe ſhal look down from hea-

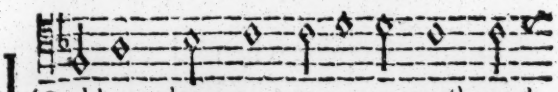
12 Yea God him ſelfe ſhall take in hand,
to giue vs ech good thing:
And through the coaſts of all our land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

12 Yea, the Lord ſhall giue good things, & our land ſhall giue her increaſe.

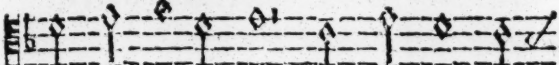
13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

13 Righteouſnes ſhall goe before him, and ſet her ſteps in the way.

PSAME LXXXVI. I.H.



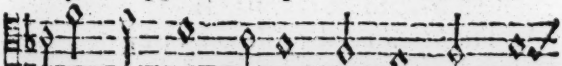
LOrd bow thine eare at my requeſt, and



heare mee by and by: with grieuous paine

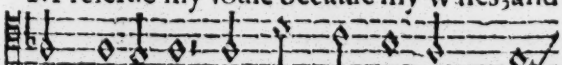
1 Incline thine eare, ô Lord, and hear me: for I am poore & needie.

and griefe oppreſt, full poore and weak am

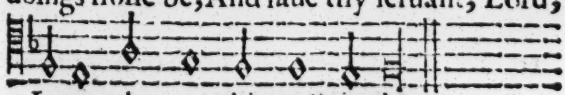


I: Preſerue my ſoule becauſe my waies, and

2 Preſerue thou my ſoul, for I am merciful: my God ſaue thou thy ſeruant, that truſteth in thee.



doings holie be, And ſaue thy ſeruant, Lord,



I pray, that puts his truſt in thee.

3. Thy

3 Bee mercifull vnto me, ô Lord: for I cry vpō thee continually.
4 Reioyce the soule of thy seruāt: for vnto thee, ô Lord, doe I lift vp my soule.
5 For thou, Lord, art good & mercifull, & of great kindnesse vnto all them, that call vpon thee.
6 Giue eare, Lord vnto my prayer, & hearken to the voyce of my supplication.
7 In the day of my trouble I will call vpon thee: for thou hearest mee.
8 Among ỹ gods there is none like thee, ô Lord, and there is none that can doe like thy workes.
9 All nations, whom thou hast made, shall come & worship before thee, ô Lord, and shall glorifie thy Name.
10 For thou art great, and doest

3 Thy mercie Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, ô Lord, thy seruaunts soule,
that now with paine is pynde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my soule and mynde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,
regarde, and giue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I doe say,
and all my Prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe proue,
thou aunswerest me againe.
8 Among the Gods, ô Lord, is none,
with thee to be compard:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not be heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
And glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:

Thou

Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy trueth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee (my God) will I giue praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhewd to mee,
is great, and doeth excell:
Thou ſetteſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower Hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
That ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciſull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodnes is full great, and eke
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to mee, and mercie graunt,
thy ſtrength to mee apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruaunt,
thy handmaides ſonne am I.

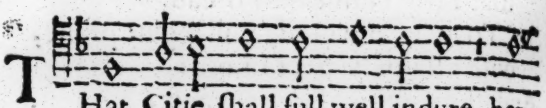
wondrous things
thou art God
alone.
11 Teach me thy
way ô Lord, & I
wil walke in thy
trueth: knit mine
hart vnto thee, ſ
I may feare thy
Name.
12 I will praiſe
thee, ô Lorde my
God w all mine
heart, yea, I will
glorifie thy Name
for euer.
13 For great is
thy mercy toward
me, and thou haſt
deliuered my ſoul
from the loweſt
graue.
14 O God, the
proud are riſen a-
gainſt mee, & the
aſſemblies of vio-
lent men haue
ſought my ſoul, &
haue not ſet thee
before them.
15 But thou, O
Lord, art a pitiful
God & merciſull,
ſlow to anger &
great in kindnes
and trueth.

16 Turne vnto mee, and haue mercie vpon me: giue thy ſtrength vnto thy ſeruaunt, and ſaue the ſonne of thyne handmaid.

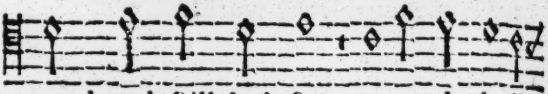
17 Shew a token of thy goodnes toward me, ỹ they which hate mee, may see it, and be ashamed, because thou, ô Lord, hast holpen mee and comforted me.

17 On mee some signe of fauour show,
that all my foes may see:
And be ashamed, because Lord, thou
doest helpe and comfort mee.

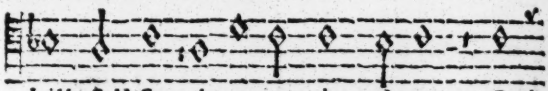
PSALME LXXXVII. I.H.



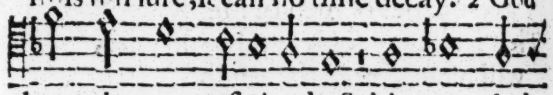
THat Citie shall full well indure, her



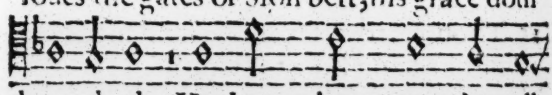
groundwork still doth stay: Vpon the holie



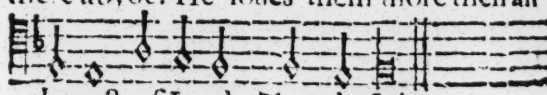
hills full sure, it can no time decay. 2 God



loues the gates of Sion best, his grace doth



there abyde. He loues them more then all



the rest, of Iacobs Tents beside.

1 God laide his foundations among the holy mountaines.

2 The Lord loueth the gates of Zion above all the habitations of Iakob.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou Citie of our God.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, ô Citie of God. Selah.

4. On

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eie,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Æthiop likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame,
Haue there ſprong vp, and the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their recordes to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuiſe appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The Minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

4 I Will make mention of Rahab and Babel among them that knowe me:
5 Behold Paleſtina and Tyrus with Ethiopia, There is he borne
6 And of Zion it ſhall be ſaid, man, ny are borne in her: and he, euen the moſt High ſhal eſtabliſh her
7 The Lord ſhall count when hee writeth ȳ people, hee was born there Selah.
8 Aſwell the ſingers as the players on inſtrumets ſhall prayſe thee: all my ſprings are in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers ſoone aſcend,
vnto thy ſight on hie:
Encline thine eare (O Lord) entend,
and hearken to my crie.

1 O Lord God of my ſaluatiō. I cry day and night before thee.
2 Let my prayer enter into thy preſence: incline thine eare vnto my cry.

3 For why? my ſoule with woe is fild,
and doeth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doeth yeeld,
and draweth nie to hell.

4 I am eſteemd as one of them,
that in the pit doe fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
with them the which are ſlaine.
As thoſe that lie in graue, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

6 Yea, like to one ſhut vp full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

7 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doeth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt vs riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

8 Thou putſt my friends farre off from me,
And makſt them hate me ſore:
Iam ſhut vp in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

9 My ſight doth faile through grief & wo,
I call to thee O God:

Through-

3 For my ſoule is filled with euils, & my life draweth neare to the graue.
4 I am counted among them that goe downe vnto the pit, and am as a man without ſtrength.
5 Free among the dead, like the ſlayne lying in ỹ graue, whō thou remembreſt no more, & they are cut off from thine hande.
6 Thou haſt layd me in the loweſt pit, in darknes, & in the deepe.
7 Thine indignation lieth vpō me, & thou haſt vexed me with all thy waues. Selah.
8 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance farfrō me, and made me to be abhorred of thē: I am ſhut vp, & cannot get forth
9 Mine eye is ſorrowfull through mine affliction:

Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

10 Doeſt thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
16 Or ſhall thy louing kindnes (Lord)
be preached in the graue?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy trueth her houour haue?

12 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
13 But I O Lord, to thee alway,
doe crie and call apace:
My prayers eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

14 Why doeſt thou Lord abhor my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now (ô Lord) why doeſt thou hyde,
thy face away from me?
15 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrours which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

16 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:

Lord, I call daily vpō thee: I ſtretch out mine handes vnto thee.

10 Wilt thou ſhew a miracle to the dead? or ſhall the dead riſe and praiſe thee? Selah

11 Shall thy loning kindnes bee declared in the grane? or thy faithfulneſſe in deſtruction?

12 Shal thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darke? and thy righteouſneſſe in the land of obliuion?

13 But vnto thee haue I cryed, ô Lord, and earlie ſhall my prayer come before thee

14 Lorde, why doeſt thou reiect my ſoul, & hideſt thy face from me?

15 I am afflicted & at the point of death: from my youth I ſuffer thy terrours, doubting of my life.

16 Thine indignations goe ouer

me and thy feare hath cut me off.

17 They came round about mee daily like water, & compaſſed mee together.

18 My louers & friendes haſt thou put away frō me, & mine acquaintance hid themſelues.

Thy terrours eke doe not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
17 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

18 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and louers euerie one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

PSALME LXXXIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

1 I will ſing the mercies of ỹ Lord for euer: with my mouth will I declare thy trueth from generation to generation.

2 For I ſaid, mercy ſhall be ſet vp for euer: thy truth ſhalt thou ſtabliſh in ỹ very heauens

3 I haue made a couenant with my choſen: I haue ſworne to Dauid my ſeruant.

4 Thy ſeed will I ſtabliſh for euer and ſet vppe thy throne from generation to generation. Selah.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid, that mercy ſhall,
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doeſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaid God I made
a couenaunt and beheſt:
My ſeruant Dauid to perſuade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The

5 The heauens shew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth recorde.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the Sonnes of all the Gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of the Saints,
is greatlie to be dread:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of Hoastes, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On euerie side most mightie Lord,
thy trueth is seene to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine aduise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.
10 As a man slaine, so Ægypt land,
hast thou subdued, ô Lord:
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

The second part.

11 The heauens are thine & still haue bene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thy hand.

5 O Lorde, euen the heauens shall prayse thy wonderous work: yea, thy trueth in the Congregation of the Saints.

6 For who is equall to the Lord in the heauen? & who is like the Lord among the sonns of the gods?

7 God is very terrible in ỹ assembly of the Saints, & to be reuerenced aboue al, that are about him.

8 O Lord God of hosts, who is like vnto thee, which art a mighty Lord and thy trueth is about thee!

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waues thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast beaten downe Rahab as a man slaine: thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy mightie arme. 11 The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast laid the fondation of the worlde, and all that therein is.

12 Both

12 Both North and South, thou Lord alone
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
reioice and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doeth ly:
The ſtrength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.

14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and trueth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke are bleſt that know aright
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abrode.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioice:
And through the righteouſneſſe haue they,
a pleaſant fame and noice.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength and aide,
in thee alone doeth ly:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs ſtaied,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our ſtrength that doeth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doeth bring:
The holie one of Iſraell,
he is our God and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saintes ſometimes
in Viſions thou doeſt ſhow:

12 Thou haſt created the North & the South: Tabor and Hermon ſhall reioyce in thy Name.

13 Thou haſt a mightie arme: ſtrōg is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Righteouſnes & equitie are the ſtabliſhmēt of thy throne: mercy & trueth goe before thy face.

15 Bleſſed is the people, that can reioyce in thee: they ſhall walke in the light of thy countenance, ô Lord.

16 They ſhal reioyce continally in thy Name, and in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they exalt them ſelues

17 For thou art the glory of their ſtrength, & by thy fauour our hornes ſhalbe exalted.

18 For our ſhield appertaineth to the Lord, and our kinge to the Holy one of Iſrael.

19 Thou ſpakeſt then in a viſion

And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know.
A man of might haue I erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him vp, whom I elect,
among the folke to mee.

The third part.

20 My ſeruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with my holie oyle annoit,
him King of all the rout.
21 For why? my hand is readie ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme alſo I will,
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.
22 The enemies ſhall not him oppres,
they ſhall him not deuoure:
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickednes,
of him ſhall haue no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him ly:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall,
be lifted vp on hie.
25 His Kingdome I will ſet to be,
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floudes ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

vnto thine holie one, & ſaydeſt, I haue laid help vpon one that is mightie: I haue exalted one choſen out of the people.
20 I haue found Dauid my ſeruãt: with mine holie oyle haue I anoynted him.
21 Therfore mine hand ſhal be eſtabliſhed w̃ him, & mine arme ſhall ſtrengthen him.
22 The enemie ſhall not oppreſſe him, neither ſhall the wicked hurt him.
23 But I will deſtroy his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.
24 My truth alſo & my mercy ſhal be with him, and in my Name ſhal hir horne bee exalted.
25 I will ſet his hand alſo in the ſea, and his right hand in ỹ floods.

26 He ſhall cry vnto me, Thou art my father, my God, & the rocke of my ſaluation.

26 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my Rock of health and ſtay.

27 Alſo I will make him my firſt born higher then the Kinges of the earth.

27 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might, and honour I ſhall make,
aboue all worldly Kings.

28 My mercy wil I keep for him for euermore, and my couenant ſhall ſtand faſt w̄ him.

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for euer to indure:
My faithfull Couenaunt I will
to him keepe firme and ſure.

29 His ſeed alſo wil I make to endure for euer, and his throne as the dayes of heauen.

29 And eke his ſeed will I ſuſtaine,
for ay both ſure and faſt:
So that his throne ſhall ſtill remaine,
while that the heauens doe laſt.

The fourth part.

30 But if his children forſake my Law, and walke not in my iudgements:

30 If that his Sonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo beginne to ſwerue:
And of mine iudgements haue none aw,
nor will not them obſerue.

31 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commanndements,

31 Or if they doe not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my Commaundements light,
and will not keepe my trade:

32 Then will I viſite their tranſgreſſion with the rod, & their iniquitie w̄ ſtrokes.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their dooings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they doe offend.

33 Yet my louing kindnes wil I not take frō him, nei-

33 My mercie yet, and my goodnes
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with craftines,
and ſo my trueth forgo.

34 But ſure my couenant I will holde,
with all that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lippes haue tolde,
ſhall alter or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by my holines,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

36 His ſeed for euermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doeth the Sunne it ſhall remaine,
for euer in my ſight.
37 And as the Moone within the ſkye,
for euer ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witnes from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
39 Thy Couenant with thy ſeruant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his Royall crowne.

The firſt part.

40 Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might,
his walles thou didſt confound:

ther will I falſifie my trueth.

34 My couenant will I not breake, nor alter ỹ thing that is gone out of my lips.
35 I haue ſworn once by mine holines, that I will not faile Dauid,
ſaying:
36 His ſeed ſhall endure for euer, & his throne ſhall be as the ſunne before me.
37 He ſhall be eſtabliſhed for euermore as the moone, and as a faithfull witneſſe in ỹ heauen. Selah.
38 But thou haſt reiected & abhorred, thou haſt bin angry with thine anointed.
39 Thou haſt broken ỹ couenant of thy ſeruãt, & prophaned his crowne caſting it on the ground.
40 Thou haſt broken down all his wals: thou haſt

laid his fortreſſes in ruine.

41 Al ỹ go by the way ſpoile him: he is a rebuke vnto his neighbours.

42 Thou haſt ſet vp the right hand of his enemies, & made al his aduerſaries to reioyce.

43 Thou haſt alſo turned ỹ edge of his ſword, & haſt not made him to ſtād in the battel.

44 Thou haſt cauſed his dignitie to decay, and caſt his throne to the ground.

45 The dayes of his youth haſt thou ſhortned, & couered him with ſhame. Selah.

46 Lorde howe long wilt thou hide thy ſelfe, for euer? ſhall thy wrath burne like fire?

47 Remember of what time I am: wherefore ſhouldeſt thou create in vaine all the children of men?

Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks downe,
and breakſt them to the ground.
41 That he is ſore deſtroyed and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt liſted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
lo, thou haſt made to ioy.
43 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victorie,
thou giueſt nor vpper hand.

44 His glorie thou doeſt alſo to waſt,
his throne, his ioy and mirth:
By thee is ouerthrowne and caſt,
full low vpon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut of and made full ſhort,
his yong and luſtie daies:
And raiſed of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for euer wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fyre conſume and burne?

47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

48 What

48 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule,
ſhall be deliuered free?

49 Where is, ô Lord, thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declard beforne:
Which by thy trueth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.
50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,
that on thy ſeruants ly:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my breſt haue I.

51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.
52 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of Hoaſtes,
both now, and eke for ay:
Through ſkye and earth, & all the Coaſtes,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

48 What man liueth, & ſhall not ſee death? ſhal he deliuer his ſoule from the hand of the graue? Selah.
49 Lorde, where are thy former mercies whiche thou ſwareſt vnto Dauid in thy trueth?
50 Remember, ô Lorde, the rebuke of thy ſeruantes, which I beare in my boſome of all the mighty people
51 For thine enemies haue reproched thee, O Lord, becauſe thei haue reproched the footeſteps of thine Anoynted.
52 Prayſed bee the Lord for euermore. So be it, euen ſo be it.

PSALME XC. I.H.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt bene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as can not be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth or world abroad,

1 Lord, thou haſt bene our habitation from generation to generatiõ.
2 Before ỹ mountains were made, and before thou hadſt formed the earth, & the world

From

men from euerla-
sting to euerla-
sting, thou art our
God.

3 Thou turnest
man to destructi-
on: againe thou
sayest, returne, ye
sonnes of Adam.

4 For a thousand
yeers in thy sight
are as yesterday
when it is past,
and as a watch in
the night.

5 Thou hast ouer-
flowed them: they
are as a sleepe: in
the morning hee
groweth, like
the grasse:

6 In the morning
it flourisheth and
groweth, but in
the euening it is
cut downe and
withereth.

7 For we are con-
sumed by thine
anger, and by thy
wrath are wee
troubled.

8 Thou hast set
our iniquities be-
fore thee, and our
secret sinnes in
the light of thy
countenance.

9 For all our
dayes are past a-

From age to age and alwaies still,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief & paine
to dust or clay and then:
And then thou sayest againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight:
As yesterday it doeth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe and like the grasse,
whose beautie soone doeth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
and withered dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is soone decaide:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we haue wrought
thou settest before thine eyes:
Our priuie faults, yea all our thoughts,
thy countenance espie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies doe wast
thereof doeth nought remaine;

15 Re-

Our yeares conſume like wordes or blaſtes,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we doe liue on mould:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

thine anger: we haue ſpent our yeres as a thoght.
10 The time of our life is threeſcore yeers and ten, and if they bee of ſtrēgth, foureſcore yeeres:

The ſecond part.

11 Yea of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſtes are gone.
12 Who once doth knowe what ſtrength is (then
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doeth the feare,
according to thy wrath.

11 Yet their ſtrength is but labour and ſorow: for it is cut off quickly, and wee flee away.
12 Who knoweth the power of thy wrath? for according to thy feare is thine anger.

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and trie,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne (O Lord) how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruants now,
and help them at their need.

13 Teach vs ſo to number our daies, that wee may apply our harts vnto wiſdome.
14 Return (ô Lord, how long?) & be pacified toward thy ſeruants.

15 Refreſh vs with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhalbe:
All times ſo long as life doeth laſt,
in heart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:

15 Fill vs with thy mercy in the morning: ſo ſhall we reioyce & be glad all our daies.
16 Comfort vs according to the dayes that thou haſt afflicted vs, and according to the yeers that we haue ſeene euill.

And

17 Let thy work be seene toward thy seruants, and thy glory vppon their children.

And for the yeares wherein full sore,
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy workes and power appeare,
and on thy seruants light:
And shew vnto thy children deare,
thy glorie and thy might.

18 And let the beautie of the Lord our God be vpon vs & direct thou the work of our hands vpon vs euen direct the work of our hands

18 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand,
on vs thy seruaunts thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to vs.

PSALME XCI.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most hie doeth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.

1 Who so dwelleth in the secret of the most High, shall abide in the shadowe of the Almightie.

2 I will say vnto the Lorde, ô mine hope and my fortresse: hee is my God, in him will I trust.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong holde,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I,
my whole affiance stay.

3 Surely he will deliuer thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noysome pestilence.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laide:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall couer thee,
and keepe thee safelie there:
His faith and trueth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

4 He will couer thee vnder his wingees, and thou shalt bee sure vnder his feathers; his trueth shalbe thy shield and buckler.

5 So

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the ſhaftes that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plagues that priuilie,
doe walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doeth deſtroy,
and at noone dayes doeth waſt.

7 Yea at the ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hande,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That euen like to their deſart,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why? (O Lord) I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare,
the houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why? vnto his Angells all,
with charge commaunded hee:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall,
preſerue and proſper thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not bee afraid of the feare of the night, nor of the arrow yͭ flieth by day:
6 Nor of the peſtilence that walketh in the darkneſſe: nor of the plague that deſtroyeth at noone day.
7 A thouſand ſhall fall at thy ſide, & ten thouſande at thy right hande, but it ſhall not come neere thee.
8 Doubtles with thine eyes ſhalt thou behold and ſee the reward of the wicked.
9 For thou haſt ſayde, the Lorde is mine hope: thou haſt ſet the moſt High for thy refuge.
10 There ſhall none euill come vnto thee, neither ſhall any plague come neere thy tabernacle.
11 For hee ſhall giue his Angels charge ouer thee, to keepe thee in all thy wayes.

12 An

12 They ſhall beare thee in their handes, that thou hurt not thy foot againſt a ſtone.

12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare vp,
ſtill waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foote ſhall neuer chance,
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt walke vppon the Lion and Aſpe: the yong Lion & the Dragō ſhalt thou tread vnder feet.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 Becauſe hee hath loued mee, therefore will I deliuer him: I wil exalt him becauſe he hath knowen my Name.

14 For he that truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend becauſe that he,
doeth know my name aright.

15 He ſhall call vpon me, & I will heare him: I will bee with him in trouble: I will deliuer him, and glorifie him.

15 When he for help to me doeth cry,
an anſwere I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glorie for to liue.

16 With length of yeres & daies of wealth,
I will fulfill his times:
The goodnes of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

16 With long life will I ſatisfie him, and ſhew him my ſaluation.

PSALME XCII. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

1 It is a good thing to praiſe the Lord, and to ſing vnto thy Name, ô moſt High.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to pray the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name (ô thou moſt hie,)
to ſing with one accord.

2 To declare thy louing kindnes in

2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:

And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the myrth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meete.

4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in hart and voyce,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout:
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.

6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They when they flourith in their ill,
for euer ſhall be waſt.

8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hie)
yea thou doeſt raigne therefore:
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? ô Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:

the morning, and thy trueth in the night.

3 Vpon an inſtrumēt of ten ſtrings, & vpon the viole with the ſong vpon the harpe.

4 For thou, Lord, haſt made mee glad by thy works & I will reioyce in the workes of thine handes.

5 O Lord, howe glorious are thy workes! and thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 An vnwiſe man knoweth it not, & a foole doth not vnderſtand this.

7 When the wicked grow as the graſſe, and all the workers of wickednes doe flourith, ỹ they ſhalbee deſtroyed for euer.

8 But thou, ô Lord art moſt High for euermore.

9 For lo, thine enemies, ô Lord: for lo, thine ene-

mies ſhall periſh: all the workers of iniquitie, ſhalbe deſtroyed.

10 But thou ſhalt exalt mine horn, like the vnicorns, and I ſhall be anoynted with freſh oyle.

11 Mine eye alſo ſhal ſee my deſire againſt mine enemies: and mine eares ſhall heare my wiſh againſt the wicked, that riſe vp againſt me.

12 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like a palme tree, & ſhall grow like a cedar in Lebanō

13 Such as bee planted in the houſe of the Lord, ſhall flouriſh in the courts of our God.

14 They ſhal ſtill bring forth fruite in their age: they ſhalbee fat and flouriſhing.

15 To declare that the Lord my Rock, is righteous, and that none iniquitie is in him.

How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like th'Vnicorne this while,
ſhall lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oile,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me ryſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Ceders multiplie,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within the Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abrode.
14 And in their age much fruite ſhall bring,
both fat, and well beſeene:
And pleaſantlie both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my Rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII. I.H.

Sing this as 70. Pſalme.

1 The Lord reigneth, & is clothed with maieſtie: the

THe Lord as King, aloft doeth reigne,
in glorie goodlie dight: And

And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath gird him ſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
nt ſtay it doeth endure.

3 Or that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt bene euermore.
4 The floudes, O Lord, the floudes doe riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floudes (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hie doeth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withoutten end.

Lorde is clothed, and girded with power.
2 The world alſo ſhalbe eſtabliſhed, that it cannot be moued.
3 Thy throne is eſtabliſhed of old: thou art frō euerlaſting.
4 The floodes haue lifted vp, O Lord: the floodes haue lifted vppe their voice: the floods lift vp their waues.
5 The waues of the ſea are marueilous through the noyſe of manie waters, yet ye Lord on high is more mightie.
6 Thy teſtimonies are very ſure: holines becommeth thine houſe, O Lord, for euer.

PSALME XCIIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee,

1 O Lorde God the auenger, O God the auenger, ſhewe thy ſelfe clearely.

2 Exalt thy ſelf, O iudge of the world, & render a reward tō the proud.

2 Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right,
the earth doeſt iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 Lord, how long ſhal the wicked, howe long ſhall the wicked triumph?

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voice:
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?

4 They prate & ſpeake fiercelie: all the workers of iniquitie vaunt them ſelues.

4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

5 They ſmyte downe thy people, O Lord, and trouble thine heritage.

5 Thy flocke, O Lorde, thine heritage,
they ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill daylie more and more.

6 They ſlay the widowe and the ſtranger, & murther the fatherleſſe.

6 The widdowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlea the children fatherleſſe,
and none doe put them by.

7 Yet they ſay, The Lorde ſhall not ſee: neither will the God of Iacob regard it.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand?
tuſh no, he can ſee.

8 Vnderſtand ye vnwiſe amonge the people: and ye fooles, when will ye be wiſe?

8 O folke vnwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 He that planted the eare, ſhal

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:

He

He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doeth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doeth know the thoughtes of man,
his hart he ſeeth full plaine:
The Lord, I ſay, mens thoughtes doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord that man is happie ſure,
whom thou doeſt keepe in awe:
And through correction doeſt procure,
to teach him in the law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon thy path ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine:

he not heare? or,
he that formed
the eye, ſhall hee
not ſee?
10 Or hee that
chaſtiſeth the na-
tions, ſhall he not
correct? hee that
teacheth man
knowledge, ſhall
he not know?
11 The Lorde
knoweth the
thoughts of man,
ỹ they are vanitie
12 Bleſſed is the
man, whom thou
chaſtiſeſt, ô Lord,
and teacheſt him
in thy Law.
13 That thou
mayeſt giue him
reſt frõ the dayes
of euil, whiles the
pit is digged for
the wicked.
14 Surely ỹ Lord
will not faile his
people, nether wil
he forſake his in-
heritance.
15 For iugdment
ſhall return to iu-
ſtice, & all the vp-
right in hart ſhall
follow after it.
16 Who will riſe
vpẅ mee againſt
the wicked? or

Or who will rid me from their hand,
that wicked workers maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had bene myne aide,
mine enimies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now bin laide,
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall.
Thy goodnes Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me now withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could not comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw,
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of Law,
much miſchiefe doe commit.

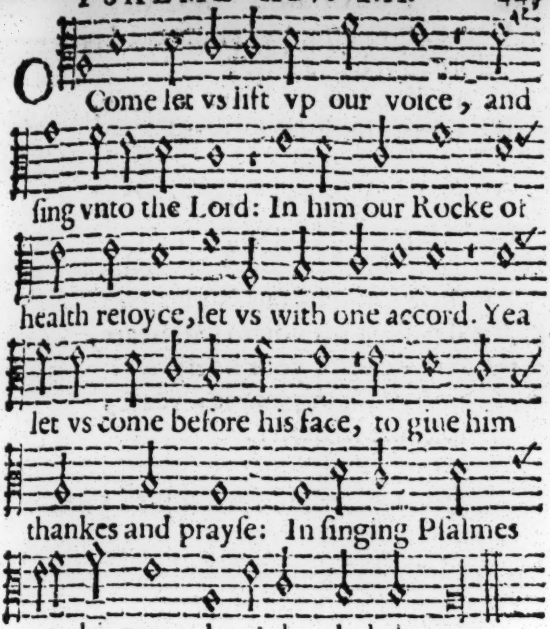
21 For they conſult againſt the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſells they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltles blood.

22 But yet the Lord, he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
them ſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

who wil take my part againſt the workers of iniquitie?
17 If ỹ Lord had not holpē me, my ſoule had almoſt dwelt in ſilence.
18 When I ſaid, My foote ſlideth, thy mercie, O Lord, ſtayed me.
19 In ỹ multitud of my thoughtes, in mine heart thy comforts haue reioyced my ſoule.
20 Hath ỹ throne of iniquity felowſhip with thee, whiche forgeth wrong for a law?
21 They gather them togither againſt the ſoule of the righteous, & condemne the innocent blood.
22 But the Lord is my refuge, and my God is the rock of my hope.
23 And he will recompence them their wickednes, and deſtroy them in their own malice: yea the lord our God ſhall deſtroy them.

PSAL.



1 Come, let vs reioyce vnto the Lorde, let vs ſing aloud vnto the rocke of our ſaluation.

2 Let vs come before his face with prayſe: let vs ſing loud vnto him with Pſalmes.

3 For why the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God:
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abrode.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The toppes of hilles that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

3 For the Lord is a great God, & a great King aboue all gods.
4 In whoſe hand are ỹ deep places of the earth, and the heights of the mountains are his:

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

5 To whom the ſea belongeth: for he made it, & his hands formed the dry land.

6 Come, let vs worship and fall down, and kneele before the Lorde our maker.

6 Come let vs bow and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneill to him with one accorde,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For hee is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand: to day, if ye will heare his voyce.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doeth prouide:
We are his flock, he doeth vs feede,
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 Harde not your harts, as in Meribah, and as in the daies of Massah in the wildernes.

8 To day if ye his voice shall heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging manie a yeare,
prouokt me in desert.

9 Where your fathers tempted mee, proued mee, though they had seene my worke.

9 Where as your Fathers tempted mee,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me moue.

10 Fourtie yeres haue I contended with this generation, and sayde: They are a people that erre in heart, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

10 Twise twentie yeare they did me grieue,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beleeue,
they haue not knowen my way.

11 Wherefore I sware in my wrath, saying, Surely they shall not enter into my rest.

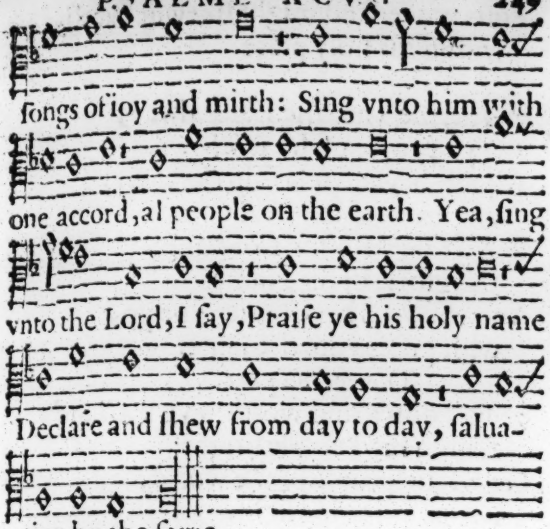
11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath,
was kindled in my brest:
That they should neuer tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI. I.H.

1 Sing vnto the Lord a new song:

SIng ye with praise vnto the Lord, new

song



songs of ioy and mirth: Sing vnto him with one accord, al people on the earth. Yea, ſing vnto the Lord, I ſay, Praiſe ye his holy name Declare and ſhew from day to day, ſaluation by the ſame.

ſing vnto the Lord all the earth.

2 Sing vnto the Lord, & praiſe his Name: declare his ſaluation from day to day.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders doe not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.

3 Declare his glory among all nations, and his wonders among all people.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods, I ſay.

4 For the Lord is great & much to be prayſed: he is to bee feared aboue all gods.

5 For all the heathen gods abrode,
are Idoles that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.

5 For all the gods of the people are idols: but the Lord made the heauens

6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:

6 Strength and glory are before

Both

him, power and beautie are in his Sanctuarie.

Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Giue vnto the Lord, ye families of the people: giue vnto the Lorde glory and power.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
(ye people of the world)
All might, and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.

8 Giue vnto the Lord the glory of his Name: bring an offering, and enter into his courts.

8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glorie of his Name:
And eke vnto his Courtes doe go,
with giftes vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Worſhip the Lorde in the glorious ſanctuarie: tremble before him all the earth.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his ſight.

10 Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth: ſurely the worlde ſhall be ſtable and not mooue, and hee ſhall iudge the people in righteouſneſſe.

10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doeth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that ruleth with Princelie might
To iudge the Nations euerie one,
with equitie and right.

11 Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth bee glad: let the ſea roare, and all that therein is.

11 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioice:
Thou ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhoute and make a noiſe.

12 Let the field be ioyfull, and all that is in it: let al

12 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth:

The

The wood and euerie tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

the trees of the wood the reioyce

13 Before the Lord: for he commeth, for he commeth to iudge the earth: hee will iudge the worlde with righteouſneſſe, and the people in his trueth.

PSALME VCVII. I.H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doeth reigne, wherat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Yles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioice.
2 Both cloudes and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and byde about his ſeat.

1 The Lord reigneth: let the earth reioyce: let the multitude of the yles be glad
2 Clouds & darkneſſe are round about him: righteouſnes and iudgemēt are the foundation of his throne.

3 Yea, fyre and heat at once ſhall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enimies burne,
abroad in euerie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadlie feare.

3 There ſhal goe a fire before him, and burne vp his enemies round about.
4 His lightnings gaue light vnto ỹ world: the earth ſaw it and was afraid.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guydeth all the world.

5 The mountaines melted like waxe at the preſence of the Lord, at ỹ preſence of the Lord of ỹ whole earth.

6 The

6 The heauens declare his righteousnes & all the people see his glory.

7 Cõfounded be al they that serue grauen images, & ẏ glory in idols: worship him all ye gods.

8 Zion heard of it, and was glad: & the daughters of Iudah reioyced because of thy iudgmẽts, ô Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art most high aboue al the earth: thou art much exalted aboue all gods.

10 Ye ẏ loue the Lord, hate euil: he preserueth ẏ soulꝭ of his Saints: hee wil deliuer them from the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sowen for the righteous, and ioy for the vpright in heart.

12 Reioyce yee righteous in the Lorde, and giue

6 The heauens eke declare and shew,
his Iustice forth abrode:
That all the world may see and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship Idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to mainteine.
For all the Idoles of the world,
which they as Gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With ioy, did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did reioice:
And at thy iudgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noise,

9 For, thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abrode:
And art exalted wondrouslie,
aboue each other God.

10 All ye that loue the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doeth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.

11 And light doeth spring vp to the iust,
with pleasure for his parte:
Great ioy with gladnes, mirth and lust,
to them of vpright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord, reioice,
his holinesse proclaime:

Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and myndefull of the ſame.

thanks for his holy remembrance.

PSALME XCVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
With his right hand full worthilie,
he doeth his foes deuoure:
And gets him ſelfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

1 Sing vnto the Lord a new ſong: for he hath done marueilous things his right hand, & his holy arme haue gotten him the victorie.

2 The Lord doeth make the people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doeth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the Heathens ſight.
3 His grace and trueth to Iſraell,
in minde he doeth recorde:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodnes of the Lord.

2 The Lorde declared his ſaluation: his righteouſneſs hath he reueiled in the ſight of the nations,
3 He hath remembred his mercy & his trueth towarde ỹ houſe of Iſrael: all the ends of the earth haue ſeene the ſaluation of our God.

4 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Giue thankes to God, ſing and reioice,
to him with ioy and mirth.
5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thanks to him with Pſalmes:

4 All the earth, ſing ye loud vnto the Lord: cry out, and reioyce, and ſing prayſes.
5 Sing praiſe to the Lord vpon the harpe, euen vpon the harpe with a ſinging voyce.

6 Reioyce

6 Reioice before the Lord our King,
with Trumpet and with Shalmes.

6 With ſhalmes & ſound of trumpets ſing loud before the Lord the King.

7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

7 Let ỹ ſea roare, and al that therein is, the worlde, and they ỹ dwell therein.

8 And let the floudes reioice their filles,
and clap their handes apace:
And eke the Mountaines and the Hilles,
before the Lord his face.

8 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the mountains reioyce together:

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and try,
the world, and euerie wight:
And rule the people mightilie,
with Iuſtice and with right.

9 Before the Lorde: for he is come to iudge the earth: with righteouſneſſe ſhall hee iudge the world and the people with equitie.

PSALME XCIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doeth raigne, although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doeth ſit,
though all the world would roare.

1 The Lord reigneth, let the people tremble: hee ſitteth betweene the Cherubims, let the earth bee mooued.

2 The Lord that doeth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doeth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

2 The Lorde is great in Zion, and he is high aboue all the people.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mightie Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:

3 They ſhal prais thy great and

And

And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holie is and pure.
4 The princelie power of our King,
doeth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightlie ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuyſe,
all honour him accorde:
Before his footeſtule worſhip likewiſe,
he is the holie Lord.
6 Moiſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſtes on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloudes to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord, our God, thou didſt them heare
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
their deedes didſt not maintaine.

9 Giue laude and praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holie Hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holie euer ſtill.

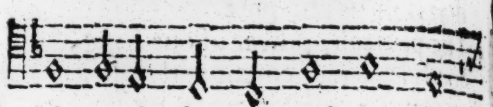
fearfull Name,
(for it is holy.)

4 And the kinge
power ỹ loueth
iudgement: for
thou haſt prepa-
red equitie: thou
haſt executed iud
gement & iuſtice
in Iaakob.
5 Exalt the Lord
our God and fall
down before his
footſtoole: for he
is holy.
6 Moſes and Aa-
ron were among
his Prieſts, & Sa-
muel among ſuch
as call vppon his
Name: theſe cal-
led vpō the Lord,
and he heard thē
7 He ſpake vnto
them in the clou-
die pillar: they
kept his teſtimo-
nies, and the law
that he gaue thē.
8 Thou heardeſt
them, O Lord our
God: thou waſt a
ſaueurable GOD
vnto thē, thoug'h
thou didſt take

vengeance for their iniquities. 9 Exalt the Lord our God, and fall down before his holy mountayne: for the Lord our God is holy.

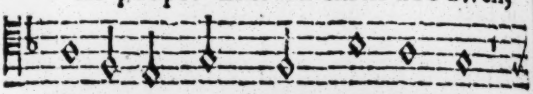
PSAL.

PSALME C. I.H.

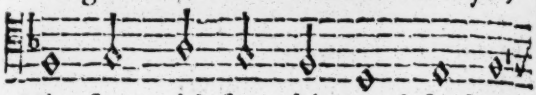


1 Sing yee londe vnto the Lord, all the earth.

A Ll people that on earth doe dwell,

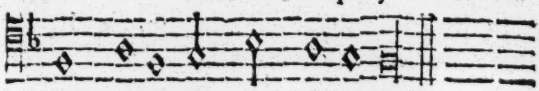


Sing to the Lord with chearfull voyce,



2 Serue the Lord with gladneſſe: come before him with ioyfulneſſe.

Him ſerue with feare, his prayſe forth tell:



Come ye before him and reioyce.

3 Know ye that euen the Lorde is God: hee hath made vs, and not we our ſelues: we are his people, & the ſheepe of his paſture.

3 The Lord, ye know, is God in deed
without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flock, he doth vs feed,
and for his ſhe ep he doth vs take.

4 Enter into his gates with praiſe & into his courts with reioycing: prayſe him and bleſſe his name.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praiſe,
approch with ioy his Courts vnto:
Praiſe, laude, & bleſſe his Name alwaies,
for it is ſeemlie ſo to doe.

5 For the Lord is good: his mercie is euerlaſting, & his trueth is from generation to generation.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good:
his mercie is for euer ſure:
His trueth at all times firmelie ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

PSAL

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercie will and iudgement ſing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
And wiſelie doe in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
2 And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſigt.

4 Phate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
From me ſhall part the froward hart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlaundereth,
his neighbour priuilie:
The loftie heart I can not beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eys ſhalbe on them within,
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, ſhall
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no guiltleſſe perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not,
remaine that lies doeth tell.

1 I will ſing mercy and iudgement: vnto thee, O Lord, will I ſing.
2 I wil do wiſelie in the perfite way, till thou commeſt to me: I will walke in the vprightneſſe of mine heart in the middes of mine houſe.
3 I will ſet no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the worke of them that fall away: it ſhall not cleaue vnto mee.
4 A froward heart ſhall depart from mee: I will know none euill.
5 Him, that priuilie ſlandereth his neighbour, will I deſtroy: him that hath a proud looke and high heart, I cannot ſuffer.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be vnto the faithfull of the lande, that they may dwell with me: hee that walketh in a perfect way, he ſhall ſerue me. 7 There ſhall no deceitfull perſon dwell within mine houſe: hee that telleth lies, ſhall not remaine in my ſight.

8 Betimes will I destroy al y wicked of the lande, that I may cut off al the workers of iniquitie from the citie of the Lord.

8 Betime I will destroy euen all,
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSALME CII. I.H.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my crie come vnto thee:
In time of trouble doe not hide,
thy face away from mee.
3 Incline thine eare to me make haste,
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so doe
my daies consume and fall.

4 And as a hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers as the grasse that I,
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reason of my groning voice,
my bones cleaue to my skinne:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse
such case now am I in.

And as an Owle in wildernesse,
loe I am such a one:
7 I watch and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo dayly in reprochfull wise,
mine enemies doe me scorne:

1 O Lord, heare my prayer, and let my cry come vnto thee.
2 Hide not thy face from mee in the time of my trouble: incline thine eare vnto me: when I call, make haste to heare me.
3 For my dayes are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burnt like an hearth.
4 Mine heart is smitten & withereth like grasse, because I forgate to eate my bread.
5 For the voyce of my groning, my bones doe cleaue to my skinne.

6 I am like a Pelicane of the wildernes: I am like an owle of the deserts. 7 I watch and am as a sparrowe alone vppon the house toppe.
8 Mine enemies reuile mee daylie, and they that rage against me

And

And they that doe againſt me rage,
against me haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doeth fade.
12 But thou ô Lord for euer doeſt,
remaine in ſteedie place:
And thy remembrance euer doeth,
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe and mercy thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare,
the Lords moſt holy name:

haue ſworne against me.

9 Surely I haue eaten aſhes as bread, and mingled my drinke with weeping.
10 Becauſe of thine indignation & thy wrath: for thou haſt heaued me vp, and caſt me downe.
11 My daeys are like a ſhadowe ỹ fadeth, and I am withered like graſſe.
12 But thou, O Lorde, doeſt remaine for euer, & thy remembrance from generation to generation.
13 Thou wilt ariſe & haue mercy vpon Zion: for the time to haue mercy theron, for the appointed time is come.
14 For thy ſeruants delite in the ſtones therof, and haue pitie on the duſt thereof.
15 Then the heathen ſhall

And all the kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine vnto,
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuarie,
hath looked down full low:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he,
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to die:

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth,
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord.

feat the Name of the Lord, and all the kinges of the earth thy glory.
16 When ỹ Lord ſhall build vp Zion, and ſhall appear in his glory.
17 And ſhall turne vnto the prayer of the deſolate, and not deſpiſe their prayer.
18 This ſhalbe writte for the generation to come: and the people, whiche ſhalbe created, ſhall praiſe the Lord.
19 For he hath looked down fro the height of his Sanctuary: out of the heauen did the Lorde behold the earth.
20 That he might heare the mourning of the priſoner, and deliuer the children of death:
21 That they may declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praiſe in Ieruſalē.
22 When the people ſhall be

Shall

Shall be assembled for to doe,
their seruice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath,
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aie.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all time hast laid:
And Lord the heauens are thy worke,
which thine own hand hath made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarrie still:
And thus shall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt then change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou doest still abide the same,
thy yeares doe neuer flee.
28 The children of thy seruants shall,
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happie seed,
for euer shall stand sure.

gathered together & the kingdomes to serue the Lord.

23 He abated my strength in the way, and shortened my dayes.

24 And I said, O my God, take me not away in the middes of my dayes: thy yeeres endure from generation to generation.

25 Thou hast afore time laide the foundation of the earth, & the heauens are the work of thine hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: euen they al shal waxe olde as doeth a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shalbee changed.

27 But thou art the same and thy yeeres shall not faile.

28 The children of thy seruants shall continue, and their seed shall stand fast in thy sight.

1 My ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord, & all that is within me, prayſe his holy Name.
2 My ſoul, prayſe thou the Lord, & forget not all his benefites.
3 Which forgiueth all thine iniquitie, & healeth all thine infirmities.
4 Which redeemeth thy life frō the graue, and crowneth thee w mercy and compaſsions.
5 Which ſatisfieth thy mouth w good things: and thy youth is renewed like the Eagles.
6 The Lord executeth righteouſnes & iudgement to all that are oppreſſed.
7 Hee made his wayes knowen vnto Moſes, & his workes vnto the children of Iſrael.
8 The Lorde is full of compaſsion and mercy, ſlow

MY ſoule giue laude vnto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall doe the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of mine heart,
praiſe ye his holie Name.

2 Giue thankes to God for all his giftes,
ſhew not thy ſelfe vnkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefites,
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee reſtord againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeeme thy lyfe from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſteth her bill,
whereby her age renewth.

6 The Lord with Iuſtice doeth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his Commaundements,
to Moyſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant actes,
the Iſraelites did know.

8 The Lord is kynde and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:

The

The ſloweſt to conceyue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chydes not vs continuallie,
though we be full of ſtryfe:
Nor keepeth our faultes in memorie,
for all our ſinfull lyfe.

10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doeth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doeth vs not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him loue.

12 God doeth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farr as is the Sunne ryſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare,
vnto their Children beare:
Like pitie beareth the Lord to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.

14 The lord that made vs, knowth our ſhape
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flour right fair in field,
that fadeth full ſoone away.

to arger, and of great kindneſſe.

9 He will not alway chide, neither keepe his anger for euer.

10 Hee hath not dealt with vs after our ſinnes, nor rewarded vs according to our iniquities.

11 For as high as ỹ heauen is aboue the earth, ſo great is his mercie toward them that feare him.

12 As farr as the Eaſt is from the Weſt: ſo farr hath hee remoued our ſinnes from vs.

13 As a father hath compaſſion on his children, ſo hath the Lord cõpaſſion on them that feare him.

14 For he knoweth whereof wee bee made: hee remembred that we are but duſt.

15 The dayes of mã are as graſſe: as a flowre of the field, ſo flouriſhed hee

16 For the wind goeth ouer it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more.

16 Whose glosse and beautie stormie winde
doe vtterlie disgrace:
And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But the louing kindnesse of the Lord endureth for euer & euer vpon them that feare him, and his righteousnesse vppon childrens childrē

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall euer stand:
Their Childrens Children doe receaue,
his Righteousnesse at hand.

18 Vnto them that keepe his couenant, and think vpon his cōmandments to do them

18 I meane which keepe his Couenant,
withall their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doeth them requyre.

19 The Lorde hath prepared his throne in heauen, and his kingdome ruleth ouer all.

19 The Heauens hie are made the seat,
and footestoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouerneth all the world.

20 Praise ye Lord, yee his Angels, that excell in strength, that doe his commaundement in obeyinge the voyce of his worde.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye, and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatlie accorde.

21 Praise the lord all ye his hostes ye his seruants ye doe his pleasure.

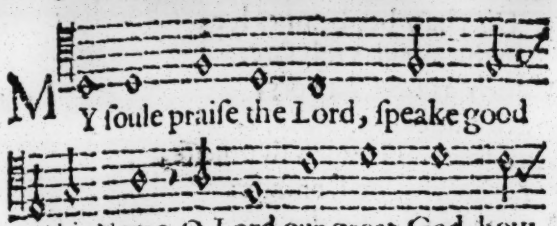
21 Ye noble Hoaste and Ministers,
cease not to laude him still:
Which readie are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.

22 Prayse the Lord, all yee his works, in al places

22 Yea, all his workes in euery place,
praise ye his holy Name:
Mine heart, my mynde, and eke my soule,
praise ye also the same.

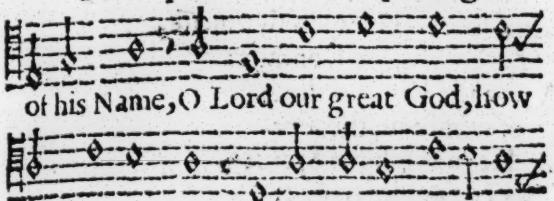
of his dominion: my soule, prayse thou the Lord.

PSAL.

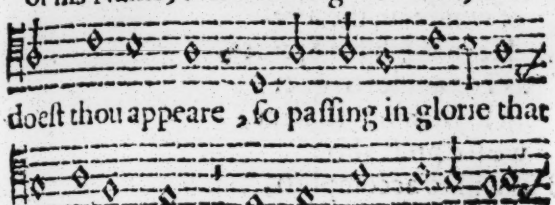


MY ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeake good

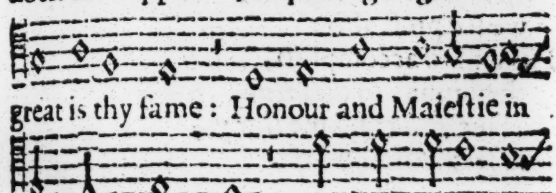
1 My ſoule, praiſe thou the Lord: O Lorde my God, thou art exceding great, thou art clothed with glorie and honour.



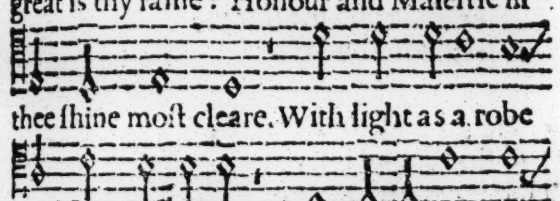
of his Name, O Lord our great God, how



doeſt thou appeare, ſo paſſing in glorie that

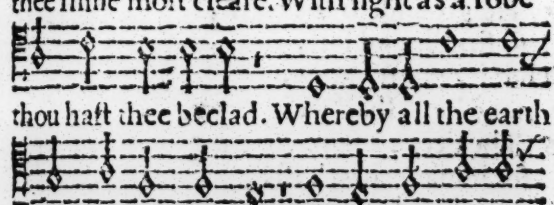


great is thy fame: Honour and Maieſtie in

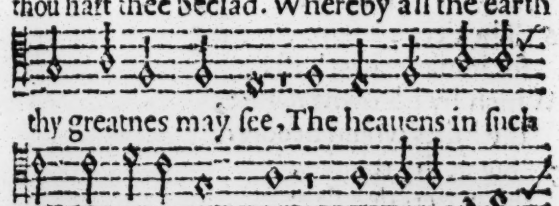


thee ſhine moſt cleare. With light as a robe

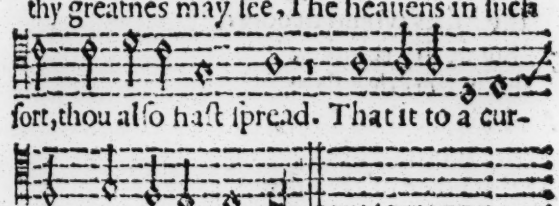
2 Which couereth him ſelfe with light as with a garment, & ſpreadeth the heauens like a curtaine.



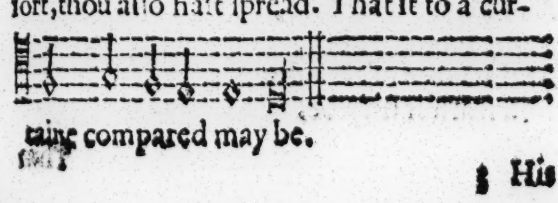
thou haſt thee beclad. Whereby all the earth



thy greatnes may ſee, The heauens in ſuch



ſort, thou alſo haſt ſpread. That it to a cur-



taine compared may be.

3 His

3 Which layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the cloudes his charet, & walketh vppon the winges of the winde.

3 His chamber beames lye,
in the cloudes full ſure:
Which as his Chariots,
are made him to beare,
And therewith much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doeth endure:
Vpon the wings ryding,
of windes in the aire.

4 Which maketh the Spirites his meſſengers, and a flaming fire his miniſters.

4 He maketh his Spirites,
as Herauldes to goe:
And lightenings to ſerue,
we ſee preſt alſo:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and fro,
To ſaue and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 Wee ſet the earth vppon her foundations, ſo that it ſhall neuer moue.

5 He groundeth the earth,
ſo firmlie and faſt,
That it once to moue,
none haue ſhall ſuch powes.

6 Thou couereſt it with the deepe as with a garmēt the waters would ſtand aboue the mountaines.

6 The deepe a faire couering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his owne nature,
the hilles would deuoure.

7 But at thy rebuke they flee: at the voyce of thy

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,

That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The Mountaines full high
they then vp aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the Valies,
moſt quicklie deſcend:
Where thou them appointſt,
remaine they doe ſtill.
9 Their bounds haſt thou ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne,
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes:
Which run doe full ſwift
among the huge hilles.
11 Where both the wylde Aſſes,
their thirſt oft tymes ſlakes:
And beaſtes of the Mountaines,
thereof drinke their filles.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
or Fountaines full faire,

thũder they haſte away.

8 And the mountaines aſcend, & the valleys deſcend to the place which thou haſt eſtabliſhed for them.

9 But thou haſt ſet them a bound which they ſhall not paſſe: they ſhall not returne to couer the earth

10 Hee ſendeth the ſpringes into ỹ valleys, which run betweene the mountaines:
11 They ſhall giue drinke to all the beaſtes of the field, & the wild aſſes ſhall quench their thirſt.
12 By theſe ſpringes ſhal the foule of the hea-

dwel, and ſing a-
among the bran-
ches.

13 He watereth the mountaines frō his chambers, and the earth is filled w̄ the fruit of thy works.

14 He cauſeth gras to growe for the cattell, and herbe for the vſe of mā, y̆ hee may bring forth bread out of the earth.

15 And wine y̆ maketh glad the heart of man, and oyle to make the face to ſhine, & bread that ſtreng theneth mans hearte.

16 The high trees are ſatisfied, euen the Cedars of Lebanon, whi-che hee hath planted,

17 That y̆ birds may make their neſtes there: the ſtork dwelleth in the firre trees.

18 The high mountaines are for the goats: the

The foules of the aire,
abyde ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches,
their ſong ſhall excell.

13 The Mountaines to moiſt,
the cloudes he doeth vſe:
The earth with his workes,
are wholie repleat.
14 So as the brute Cattell
he doeth not refuſe:
But graſſe doeth prouide them,
and Herbe for mans meat.
15 Yea, Bread, Wyne, and Oyle,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſhe,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Ceders of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doeth nourith,
that grew vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their Neſt:
In Firre trees the Storckes,
remaine and abyde.
18 The high hilles are ſuccours,
for wylde goates to reſt,
And eke the Rockes ſtonie,

for

for Conies to hyde.
19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to discerne:
And by the discending
also of the Sunne,
The cold from heat alway,
thereby we doe learne.

rocks are a refuge for the conies.
19 He appointed the moone for certaine seasons: the sunne knoweth his going downe.

20 When darkneſſe doeth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth doe all
the beaſtes of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaring
their pray to deuoure.
But yet it is thou, Lorde,
which giueſt them food.
22 Aſſoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retyre:
To couch in their Dennes
then are they full faine.
23 That man do his work may
as right doeth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

20 Thou makeſt darknes, and it is night, wherin all the beaſtes of the forreſt creep forth.
21 The Lions roare after their pray, and ſeeke their meate at God.
22 When the ſunne riſeth, they retire, and couch in their dennes.
23 Then goeth man forth to his worke, and to his labour vntill the euening.

The third part.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found:
With wiſdome full great,
they are in deed wrought:

24 O Lord, how manifolde are thy workes! in wiſdome haſt

thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So that the whole world,
of thy prayſe may ſound.

25 So is this ſea great and wide: for therein are things creeping innumerable, both ſmall beaſts and great.

And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great red ſea,
which large is and broad.

Where things, that creepe, ſwarme,
and beaſtes of each ſort.

26 There go the ſhippes, yea, that Liuiathan, whom thou haſt made to play therein.

26 There both mightie Shippes faile,
and ſomely at road:

The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doeth ſport.

27 All theſe waite vpon thee, that thou mayeſt giue them foode in due ſeaſon.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them relieue:

And thou in dew tyme,
full well doeſt them feed.

28 Thou giueſt it to them, and they gather it: thou openeſt thine hande, and they are filled with good things.

28 Now when it doeth pleaſe thee
the ſame ſo to giue,

They gather full gladlie,
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,

That they with good things,
are filled, we ſee.

29 But if thou hide thy face, they are troubled if thou take away their breath, they die and returne to their duſt.

29 But ſore they are troubled,
if thou turne thy face:

For if thou their breath take,
vyle duſt then they be.

30 Againe if thou ſend forth thy ſpi-

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doeth proceed,

All things to appoint,
and what ſhall inſue.
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doeſt by thy goodnes
the dry earth renew.

rit, they are created, and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for euer ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioice.

31 Glory be to the Lord for euer: let the Lorde reioyce in his workes.

32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the Mountaines,
to ſmoake at his voice.

32 He looketh on the earth, & it trembleth: he toucheth the mountaines, and they ſmoke.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I liue,
my God praiſe will I.

33 I will ſing vnto the Lord all my life: I will prayſe my God, while I liue.

34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my wordes ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.

34 Let my words be acceptable vnto him: I will reioyce in the Lord.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine yre,
And eke the peruerſe,
them roote out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoule, now
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

35 Let the ſinners be conſumed out of the earth, and the wicked till there bee no more: ô my ſoule, prayſe thou the Lord. Prayſe ye the Lord.

PSAL.

Sing this as the 65. Psalme.

1 Praise the Lord and call vpon his Name: declare his works among the people.

GIue praises vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to spread his fame.

2 Sing vnto him, sing prayse vnto him, and talke of all his wondrous workes.

2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I say,
and sing vnto him praise:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 Reioyce in his holy name: let the hart of them that seeke the Lord reioyce.

3 In honour of his holy name,
reioice with one accord:
And let the heart also reioyce,
of them that seeke the Lord.

4 Seeke the Lord and his strength: seeke his face continually.

4 Seeke ye the Lord, and seeke the strength
of his eternall might:
And seeke his face continuallie,
and presence of his sight.

5 Remember his marueilous works that hee hath done, his wonders and the iudgments of his mouth.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keepe still in mindfull hart:
Ne let the iudgement of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.

6 Ye seed of Abraham his seruant, ye children of Iakob, which are his elect.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his seruants are the seed:
Yea his elect, the children that
of Iacob doe proceed.

7 He is the Lord our God: his iudgementes are thorowe all the earth.

7 For he, he only is I say,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his most rightfull iudgements are,
through all the earth abroad.

8 His

8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

8 He hath alwaye remembred his couenant & promiſe, ẏ he made to a thouſand generations.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne,
to Iſaack alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obay:
And for eternall couenant,
to Iſraell for aye.

9 Euen ẏ which he made with Abraham, and his othe vnto Izhak:
10 And ſince hath confirmed it to Iaakob for a law, and to Iſraell for an euerlaſting couenant.

11 When thus he ſaid, loe I to you,
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall liue.
12 Although their number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtrangers were.

11 Saying Vnto thee will I giue the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance.
12 Albeit they were fewe in number, yea, very few and ſtrangers in the land.

13 Whyle yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundrie kingdomes they
did wander all abrod.
14 And wrong at none oppreſſors handes,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reprooued for their ſake.

13 And walked about frō nation to nation, from one kingdome to another people:
14 Yet ſuffered he no man to doe them wrong, but reproued Kinges for their ſakes,

ſaying:

15 Touch not mine anoynted, and doe my Prophets no harme.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch none of thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne doe the Prophetes any harme,
that doe pertayne to me.

16 Moreouer, he called a famine vpon the land, & vtterly brake the ſtaffe of bread.

26 He called a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroyed the ſtore:
But he againſt the tyme of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 But he ſent a man before thē: Ioſeph was ſolde for a ſlaue.

17 Euen Ioſeph which had once bin ſolde,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:

18 They held his feet in the ſtocks, and hee was laid in yrons.

18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe
the yrons pearſt alſo. (ſoule,

19 Vntill his appointed time came and the counſell of the Lorde had tried him.

19 Vntill the time came when his cauſe,
was knowne apparantlie:
The mightie word of God the Lord,
his faultles trueth did trie.

20 The king ſent and looſed him: euen the Ruler of the people deliuered him.

20 The King ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freelie let him paſſe.

21 He made him Lord of his houſe, and ruler of all his ſubſtance.

21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
him Lord to beare the ſway.
And of his ſubſtance made him haue,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he ſhold binde his princes vnto his will, and teach his Ancients wiſedome.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the Princes of the earth:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men,
might cauſe to vnderſtand.

23 Then

23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſraell alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedinglie,
in number made to flow:
And ouer all his enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruants wrongfullie,
abuſe with falſe deceite.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſeruant Moyſes then,
And Aron whom he choſe:
He did commaund to come to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkenes he ſent and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their lands brought frogs euen in ſ place
where their king Pharo lay.

23 Then Iſrael came to Egypt, & Iaakob was a ſtranger in the land of Ham.
24 And hee increaſed his people exceedingly, and made them ſtronger then their oppreſſours.
25 Hee turned their hart to hate his people, and to deale craftily with his ſeruants.
26 Then ſent he Moſes his ſeruant & Aaron whom he had choſen.
27 They ſhewed among them the meſſage of his ſignes and wonders in ſ land of Ham.
28 He ſent darknes, and made it darke: and they were not diſobedient to his commiſſion.
29 Hee turned their waters into blood, and ſlewe their fiſh.
30 Their lande broug'ht foorth frogs, euē in their Kings chaubers.

31 He ſpake and there came ſwarmes of flies and lice in all their quarters.

31 He ſpake and at his voice there came,
great ſwarmes of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lice.

32 He gaue the haile for raine & flames of fire in their land.

32 He gaue them cold and ſtonie haile,
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fierie flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines alſo & their figge trees, and brake down the trees in their coaſts.

33 He ſmote their Vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did they ouerthrow.

34 He ſpake, & graſhoppers came and caterpillers innumerable.

34 He ſpake then Caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound.

35 And did eate vp all the graſſe in their land, and deuoured ỹ fruit of their ground.

35 Which eat the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The firſt part.

36 He ſmote alſo all the firſte borne in their land, euen the beginning of all their ſtrength.

36 The firſt begotten in their lande,
eke deadlie did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtrength and might.

37 He brought them forth alſo with ſiluer and golde, and there was none feeble amonge their Tribes.

37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Ægypt lande to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypte was glad at their departing: for the feare of them had

38 Ægypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:

For

For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To shrowd them frō the pearching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fullie with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the stonie rocke,
and waters gushed out:
And eke the drie and parched ground,
like riuers runne about.

42 For of his holy couenant,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his seruaunt Abraham,
he plighteſt long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land where they,
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they tooke into their handes.
45 That they his holy statutes might,
obserue for euermore:

fallen vpon them.

39 Hee ſpred a cloud to be a couering, and fire to giue light in the night.

40 They asked, and hee brought quailes, & he filled thē with the bread of heauen.

41 He opened the Rocke, and the Waters flowed out, and ranne in the drie places like a riuer.

42 For he remēbred his holy promiſe to Abraham his ſeruant.

43 And hee brought forth his people with ioy, and his choſen with gladneſſe:

44 And gaue thē the landes of the heathen, & they tooke the labours of the people in poſſeſſion.

45 That they might keepe his ſtatutes, and ob-

ſerue his Lawes. Praiſe ye the Lord.

And faithfullie obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVI. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

1 Praiſe ye the Lorde, becauſe he is good, for his mercie endureth for euer.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:

2 Who can expreſſe the noble actes of the Lord, or ſhew forth all his prayſe?

2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his praiſe diſplay?

3 Bleſſed are they that keepe iudgement & do righteouſnes at al times

3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtlie doe alway:

4 Remember me, O Lorde, with the fauor of thy people: viſit me with thy ſaluation.

4 With fauour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

And with thy ſauing health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit mee:

5 That I may ſee the felicity of thy choſen, & reioyce in the ioy of thy people, and glory with thine inheritance.

5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.

And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull mynde poſſeſſe:

And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 We haue ſinned with our fathers: we haue committed iniquitie, and done wickedly.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all,
haue ſinned euerie one:

We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdlie we haue done.

7 Our fathers vnderſtood not thy

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Ægyt land:

Our

Our Fathers, though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mynde:
Bot at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkynde.
8 Neuertheles he ſaued them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpred abrode his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in Wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guyde.
10 He ſaued them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpytefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did,
deliuer them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelmd,
not one was left alyue.
12 Then they beleeued his words, & praiſe
in ſong they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie,
his works they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the Wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedie luſt:

wōders in Egypt,
neither remēbred
they the multitude of thy mercies, but rebelled at the ſea, euen at the red ſea.
8 Neuertheles he ſaued thē for his Names ſake, that hee might make his power to bee knowen.
9 And he rebuked the red ſea, and it was dried vp, & he led them in the deep, as in the wilderneſſe.
10 And he ſaued them frō the aduerſaries hande, and deliuered thē from the hand of the enemie.
11 And the waters couered their oppreſſors: not one of them was left.
12 Thē beleeued they his wordes, and ſang praiſe vnto him.
13 But incontinently they forgate his workes: they waited not for his counſell.
14 But luſted & concupiſcence in

the wildernes, & tempted God in the desert.

15 Then he gaue them their desire: but he sent leannesse into their soule.

16 They enuied Moses also in the tentes, and Aaron the holy one of the Lord.

17 Therefore the earth opened, & swallowed vp Dathan, and couered the company of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their assembly: the flame burnt vp the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, & worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned their glorie into the similitude of a bullock that eateth grasse.

21 They forgate God their Sauior, which had done great things in Egypt.

And in the Desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanneſſe there withall,
into their ſoule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their Tents,
at Moiſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holie of the Lord,
ſo did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wyde,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abyrons companie,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their aſſemblie kindled was,
the whote conſuming fyre:
And waſting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his yre.
19 Vpon the Hill of Horeb they
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glorie turnd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindlie they forgot:
Which manie great and mightie things,
in Ægypt land had wrought.

22 And

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the read sea dreadfull things,
performed long agone.

23 Therefore, for their so shewing them
forgetfull and vnkynde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposd in his minde.
Had not his chosen Moises stoode,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath least he on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea, and the wordes that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their Tents with grudging heart,
they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voice of God, the Lord,
they gaue an harkning mynde.

26 Therefore against them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed, among
the Nations, with his rodde:
And through the Countries of the World,
to scatter them abrode.

28 To Baal Peor, then they did,
adioyne them selues also:

22 Wonderous works in the land of Ham, and feareſull things by the red sea.

23 Therefore he minded to destroy the, had not Moses his chosen stoode in the breach before him to turne away his wrath, Iest he should destroy them.

24 Also they contemned that pleasant land, and beleeued not his word.

25 But murmured in their tents, and hearkened not vnto the voyce of the Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted vp his hand against them to destroy them in the wilderneſſe.

27 And to destroy their seed among the nations and to scatter them throughout the countreys.

28 They ioyned themselues also vnto Baal-peor,

Ad eate the offrings of ỹ dead.
29 Thus they pronoked him vnto anger w̄ their owne inuentions, and the plague brake in vpon thē
30 But Phineas stood vp, and executed iudgement, and the plague was stayed.
31 And it was imputed vnto him for righteousnesse from generatiō to generatiō for euer
32 They angred him also at ỹ waters of Meribah, so that Moses was punished for their sakes.
33 Because they vexed his spirit, so that he spake vnaduisedly with his lips.
34 Neither destroyed they the people, as the Lorde had commanded them
35 But were mingled among the heathen, & learned their works.
36 And serued their idols, which were their ruine.

And eat the offrings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vyle to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth is compted so,
from race to race for ay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre forth, that Moises was,
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his sprit so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lippes spake vnaduisedlie,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the Heathen mixt,
and learnd their works also.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To

37 To fiends their ſonnes & daughters they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Thus with vnkindlie murdring knyfe,
the guiltles bloode they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſonnes and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents,
defyled was their lande.
39 Thus were they ſtaind with the works,
of their owne filthie way:
And with their own inuentions,
a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men,
he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes, their lords: whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humblie made to ſtoupe,
as ſubiectes to their hand
43 Full often tymes from thrall had he,
deliuered them before:

37 Yea they offred their ſonnes, and their daughters vnto deuils.
38 And ſhed innocēt blood euen the blood of their ſonnes & of their daughters, whom they offered vnto the idols of Canaan, and the land was defiled with blood.
39 Thus were they ſtayned w their own works, & went a whoring with their owne inuentions.
40 Therfore was the wrath of the Lorde kindled againſt his people, and he abhorred his owne inheritance.
41 And he gaue thē into the hand of the heathen: & they that hated them, were lords ouer them.
42 Their enemies alſo oppreſſed thē and they were humbled vnder their hand. 43 Many a time did he deliuer them, but they prouoked

But

him by their counsel: therfore they were brought downe by their iniquitie.

But with their counsells they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to ly:

44 Yet hee saw when they were in affliction, & he heard their crie.

44 Yea when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkened to their cry.

45 And he remembred his couenant toward them, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

45 He cald to mynde his Couenaunt,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And gaue thē fauour in the sight of all them that led thē captiues.

46 And fauour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those,
That led them captiue from their land,
when earst they were their foes.

47 Saue vs, O Lord our God, & gather vs from among the heathen, that wee may prayse thine holy Name, and glory in thy praise

47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,
saue vs, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the Heathen folke,
Lord, gather vs away.

That we may spred the noble praise,
of thy most holie Name:
That we may glorie in thy praise,
and sound abrode thy fame

48 Blessed bee the Lorde God of Israel for euer & euer, and let all the people say, So be it. Praise ye the Lord.

48 The Lord, the God of Israell
be blest for euermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did fynde them out.

4 They wandred in the Wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that seruе might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these deserts so voide:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoid.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way, which was most right,
he led them like a guyde:
That they might to a Citie go,
and there also abyde.

1 Praise the Lord, because he is good: for his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Let thē which haue bene redeemed of the Lord, shew how hee hath deliuered them frō the hand of the oppressour.

3 And gathered them out of the landes, from the East, & from the West, from the North and from the South.

4 When they wandred in the desert, and wildernes out of the way, and found no citie to dwell in,

5 Both hungry & thirstie, their soul fainted in them.

6 Thē they cryed vnto the Lorde in their trouble and he deliuered thē frō their distresse.

7 And led them forth by the right way, that they might goe to a citie of habitatiō.

8 Let

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doeth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deep:
where they of death doe wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne word,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſells high,
which doe ſo farre excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with grief:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get releef.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtres,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.

8 Let the therfore confes before the Lorde his louing kindnes, and his wonderful works before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he ſatisfied the thirſtie ſoule, & filled ȳ hungry ſoul with goodnes

10 They, that dwell in darknes & in the ſhadow of death, beeing bound in miſery and yron,

11 Becauſe they rebelled againſt the words of the Lord, & deſpiſed the counſel of the moſt High.

12 Whē he humbled their hearte w heauines, then they fell downe, and there was no helper.

13 Thē they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble, and he deliuered them from their diſtreſſe.

14 Hee brought them out of darknes, and out of the ſhadow of death, and brake their bandes a ſunder.

15 Le

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doeth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feele,
and can not from them wend:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abyde:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them frō thoſe dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kyndneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doeth,
before the ſonnes of men.

15 Let thē therefore confes before the Lorde his louing kindnes, and his wonderfull works fore the ſonnes of men.

16 For he hath broken the gates of braſſe & braſt the barres of yron a ſunder.

17 Fooles by reaſon of their tranſgreſſion and becauſe of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their ſoul abhorreth all meat, and they are brought to deaths doore.

19 Thē they cry vnto the Lorde in their trouble and he deliuereth thē from their diſtres.

20 Hee ſendeth his word & healeth them, & deliuereth them frō their graues.

21 Let thē therefore confeſſe before the Lord his louing kindneſſe, and his wonderfull works before the ſonnes of men.

22 And

22 And let them offer sacrifices of praise, & declare his workes with reioycing.

23 They that goe downe to the sea in ships, and occupy by the great waters,

24 They see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deepe.

25 For he commandeth and raiseth the stormie wind, and it lifteth vp the waues thereof.

26 They mount vp to the heauen, & descend to the deep, so that their soule melteth for trouble.

27 They are tossed to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, & all their cunning is gone.

28 Then they cry vnto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distres

29 He turneth ỹ storme to calme,

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Shippes or brittle Barkes,
into the seas descend:
Their marchandise through fearfull floods,
to compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to beholde,
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the same,
most meruelous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie wynde,
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the cloudes they seeme to gaine:
And plunging down the depth vntill,
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now heere, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

22 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie storme to cease:

So that the great waues from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much doe craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men
32 Let men in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conuent,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and burne.
34 A frutefull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren he doeth make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doeth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſoules are ſet,
as he doeth freelie chooſe:

ſo that the waues thereof are ſtill.
30 When they are quieted, they are glad and hee bringeth the vnto the hauē where they would bee.
31 Let the therefore confeſſe before the Lord his louing kindneſſe, and his wonderfull works before the ſons of men.
32 And let them exalt him in the Congregation of the people, and praiſe him in the aſſembly of the Elders.
33 Hee turneth the floodes into a wildernes, & the ſpringes of water into drineſſe.
34 And a fruitful land into barrennes for ye wickednes of them that dwell therein.
35 Againe he turneth the wilderneſſe into pooles of water, and the dry lande into water ſprings.
36 And there he

ry, & they build a citie to dwel in

That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 And ſow the fieldes, & plant vineyards, which bring forth fruitfull increaſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and Vineyardes alſo plant:
To yeeld them frutes of ſuch increaſe
as none may ſeeme to want.

38 For he bleſſeth them, & they multiply exceedingly, & hee diminiſheth not their cattell.

38 They multiplie exceedinglie,
the Lord doeth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſtes make,
by nombers great to grow.

39 Againe men are diminiſhed, & brought low by oppreſsion, euill and ſorrow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh doe through manie plagues,
that compaſſe them about.

40 He powreth contempt vppon princes, & cauſeth them to erre in deſert places out of the way.

40 Then doeth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſo oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the Wilderneſſe.

41 Yet he raiſeth vp the poor out of miſery, & maketh him families like a flocke of ſheep.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth vp,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doeth his traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous ſhall ſe it, and reioyce, and all iniquitie ſhall ſtop her mouth.

42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Where as the wicked and peruerſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 Who is wiſe y he may obſerue theſe thinges? for

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well,
he may theſe things record,

43 But

For certainelie such shalt perceaue,
the kindnesse of the Lord.

they shall vnderstande the louing kindnes of ỹ Lord

PSALME CVIII. E. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voyce in song,
and giuing thankes also:

2 Awake my Viole and my Harpe,
sweet melodie to make:
And in the morning I my selfe,
right earely will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen folke,
will sing (O Lord) to thee.

4 Because thy mercie Lord is great,
aboue the heauens high:
And eke thy troeth doeth reach the cloudes,
within the loftie skie.

5 Aboue the starrie heauens hie,
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
thy glorie all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloued may,
be set at libertie:
Helpe O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken vnto me.

1 O God, mine heart is prepared, so is my tongue: I will sing and giue prayse.

2 Awake viole and harpe: I will awake earely.

3 I will praise thee, ô Lorde, among the people, and I will sing vnto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is great aboue the heauens, and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

5 Exalt thy self, ô God, aboue the heauens, and let thy glory be, vpo all the earth.

6 That thy beloued may be deliuered: help with thy right hande and heare me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my loyes abound:
Sichem I will diuide and mete
The vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shalbe mine owne,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength Ephraim, and law
shall Iuda giue vnto me.

9 Moab my washpot and my shoe,
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who shall into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me:
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conueyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou ô Lord which late
hadst vs forsaken quite:
And thou ô Lord which with our hostes,
didst not go forth to fight.
12 Giue vs ô Lord thy saluing aide,
when troubles doe assaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no with auaile.

13 Through God we shall doe valiant acts,
and worthie of renowne:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them downe.

IN ſpeachles ſilence do not holde,
O God, thy toung alwayes:
O God euen thou, I ſay that art,
the God of all my prayſe.
2 The wicked and the gyleſull mouth,
on me diſclóſed be:
And they with falſe and lying toung,
haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with wordes of hateſull ſpyte:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my goodwill they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray?
5 My good with ill, my friendlines,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou,
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged let him then,
condemned be therein:
And let the Prayers that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take:
9 His Children let be Fatherles,
his Wyfe a widow make.

1 Hold not thy tongue, ô God of my prayſe.
2 For the mouth of the wicked, & the mouth full of deceit are opened vpon mee: they haue ſpoken to mee with a lying tongue.
3 They compaſſed me about alſo with words of hatred, & fought againſt me without a cauſe.
4 For my friendſhippe they were mine aduerſaries, but I gaue my ſelf to prayer.
5 And they haue rewarded me euill for good, and hatred for my friendſhip.
6 Set thou y wicked ouer him, and let the aduerſarie ſtand at his right hand.
7 When he ſhall be iudged, let him be condemned, & let his prayer bee turned into ſinne.
8 Let his dayes be few, and let another take his charge.
9 Let his children be fatherleſe, and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children bee vagabonds, and begge and seeke bread, comming out of their places destroyed.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath, and let the strangers spoile his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy vnto him: neither let there be any to shewe mercy vppon his fatherles childrē.

13 Let his posterity be destroyed, and in the generation folowing let their name be put out.

14 Let the iniquitie of his fathers bee had in remembrance w the Lord: and let not the sinne of his mother bee done away.

16 But let them alway be before

10 Let his offspring be Vagabonds,
to begge and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where earst they haue bene fed.

11 Let couerous extortioners,
catch all his goods and stoare:
And let the strangers spoile the frutes,
of all his toile before.

12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his Children Fatherles,
will let their mercie fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroied:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his Fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his Mothers sinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ay:
That from the earth their memorie,
he may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercie he forgat to shew,
but did pursew with spight:
The troubled men and sought to slay,
the wofull harted wight.

the Lord, that hee may cut off their memoriall from the earth. 16 Because he remembred not to shew mercie: but persecuted the afflicted and poore man, and the sorrowfull hearted to slay him.

17 As he did curſing loue it ſhall
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhalbe farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad him ſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall:
Into his bowells, and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou ô Lord that art my God,
deale thou I ſay with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo doe I depart away,
as doeth declyning ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken of and fade.

17 As he loued curſing, ſo ſhall it come vnto him, & as hee loued not bleſsing, ſo ſhall it be far frō him.
18 As he clothed himſelf with curſing like a raimēt, ſo ſhall it come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.
19 Let it be vnto him as a garmēt to couer him, and for a girdle, wherwith he ſhal be alway girded.
20 Let this be ỹ reward of mine aduerſarie frō the Lord, & of them, that ſpeake euill againſt my ſoule.
21 But thou, O Lord my God, deal with me according vnto thy Name: deliuer me (for thy mercy is good.)
22 Becauſe I am poore and needie, and mine heart is wounded within me.

23 I depart like the ſhadow that declineth, and am ſhaken of as the Graſſhopper.

24 My knees are weake through fasting, and my flesh hath lost all fatnesse.

24 With fasting long from needfull foode,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath her flesh,
enforced bene to leese.

25 I became also a rebuke vnto them: they y looked vpon me, shaked their heads.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did shake their heades at me.

26 Helpe me, ô Lorde my God: saue mee according to thy mercy

26 But thou, ô Lord, that art my God,
mine ayde and succour be:
According to thy mercie Lord,
saue and deliuer me.

27 And they shall know that this is thine hande, and that thou, Lorde, hast done it.

27 And they shall know theirby that this,
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they vnderstand.

28 Though they curse, yet thou wilt blesse: they shall arise and be confounded, but thy seruant shall reioyce.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet then
shall blesse with louing voyce:
They shall aryse and come to shame,
thy seruant shall reioyce.

29 Let mine aduersaries bee cloaked with shame, and let the couer themselues with their confusion, as with a cloke.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak,
eke let them couered be.

30 I will giue thankes vnto the Lord greatly with my mouth, and praise him among the multitude.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praises will recorde.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the men that would,
condempne his ſoule to die.

31 For hee will ſtand at the right hand of the poore, to ſaue him fro the that would condemne his ſoule.

PSALME CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy foot may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou,
the ruler in their fight.

1 The Lord ſaid to my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, vntil I make thine enemies thy foot-ſtoole.
2 The Lord ſhal ſend the rodde of thy power out of Zion: be thou ruler in the middes of thine enemies.

And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they ſhall ſee:
3 Then hereby free will offrings ſhall,
thy people offer thee.
Yea with a holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birthes dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

3 Thy people ſhal offer willingly in the time of aſſembling thine armie in holy beautie: the youth of thy wombe ſhall be as the morning dewe.
4 The Lord ſware & will not repent Thou art a Prieſt for euer after the order of Melchizedek.

4 The Lord hath ſworne and neuer will,
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

5 The Lord is at thy right hand, ſhal wound kings in the day of his wrath.

6 The heathen he ſhall iudge, and fill
the place with bodyes dead:

6 He ſhall ban

judge among the heathen: he shall fill all with dead bodies, and smite the head ouer great countries.

And ouer diuers countreys shall,
in sunder smite the head:
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift vp on hye,
his royall head that day.

7 He shall drink of the brooke in the way: therefore shall hee lift vp his head.

PSALME CXI. N.

1 I will praise the Lord with my whole hart in the assemblie and Congregation of the iust.

2 The works of the Lord are great and ought to bee sought out of all thē that loue thē.

3 His worke is beautifull & glorious, & his righteousnes endureth for euer.

4 He hath made his wonderfull works to bee had in remembrance: the Lord is mercifull and full of compassion.

5 He hath giuen a portion vnto thē that feare him: he will euer be mindfull of his couenant.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To prayse and laude the Lord:
In presence of the iust:
2 For great his workes are found.
To search them such are bound,
As doe him loue and trust:
3 His workes are glorious:
Also his righteousnesse,
It doeth endure for euer.
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We still remembet should,
His mercie faileth neuer.

5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them haue in minde,
And keepe them, as he said.

6 For

6 For he did not disdaine,
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders.
When he the Heathens land,
Did giue into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

6 He hath shewed to his people the power of his workes in giuing vnto them the heritage of the heathen.

7 Of all his workes insueth,
Both iudgement, right, and trueth,
Whereto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed sure,
For euer to indure,
Which equitie doeth end:
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to saue.
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to preuaile,
His holie Name be feared.

7 The works of his handes are trueth and iudgement: all his statutes are true.
8 They are stablished for euer and euer, and are done in trueth and equitie.
9 Hee sent redemptiō vnto his people: hee hath commaunded his couenāt for euer: holy and fearfull is his Name.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
Trew wisedome will attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His prayse shall last for ay.

10 The beginning of wisedom is the feare of the Lord: all they that obserue the, haue good vnderstanding: his praise endureth for euer

PSALME CXII. W. Ke.

THe man is blest, that God doeth feare,
And that his Lawe doeth loue indeed

1 Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord and delighteth greatly in his commaundements.

2 His

His seed shalbe mighty vpō earth, the generation of the righteous shal be blessed.

Riches & treasures shalbe in his house, and his righteousnes endureth for euer.

Vnto the righteous ariseth light in darknesse: hee is mercifull, and ful of compassion, and righteous.

A good man is merciful and lendeth, and will measure his affaires by iudgement.

Surely he shall neuer be moued, but the righteous shalbee had in euerlasting remembrance.

Hee wil not be afraid of euill tidinges: for his

2 His seed on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will furnish,
His Righteousnes indure shall still.

4 Vnto the Righteous doeth arise,
In trouble ioy, in darknes light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pitie moueth such to lend,
He doeth by iudgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His Righteousnesse shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

heart is fixed, and beleeueth in the Lord. 8 His heart is stablished therefore hee will not feare vntill hee see his desire vpon his enemies. 9 Hee hath distributed and giuen to the poore: his righteousnesse remaineth for euer: his horne shalbe exalted with glorie. 10 The wicked shall see it and be angrie: hee shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSAL

PSALME CXIII. W. K.

YE Children which doe feare the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his Name,
3 Whose fame the rysing of the sunne,
Till it returne where it begunne,
Is to be prayse with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doeth surmount:
As for his glorie we may count,
Aboue the heauens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the Heauens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doeth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in Heauen aboue.
7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His only mercy did him moue.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doeth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruite to reare,
Therefore prayse ye his holy Name.

1 Prayse, O ye seruantes of the Lorde, prayse the Name of the Lord.
2 Blessed be the Name of the Lorde from hencheforth and for euer.
3 The Lordes Name is prayse from the rising of the sunne vnto the going downe of the same.
4 The Lorde is high aboue all nations, and his glorie aboue the heauens.
5 Who is like vnto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling on high,
6 Who abaseth himself to behold things in the heauen and in the earth?
7 He raiseth the needie out of the dust, and lifteth vp the poore out of the dung.
8 That he may set him with the Princes, euen with the Princes of his people.
9 He maketh the barren woman to dwell with a familie, and a ioyfull mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

1 When Israell wēt out of Egypt, and the house of Iaakob from the barbarous people.
2 Iudah was his sanctification, & Israel his dominiō

WHen Israell by Gods addresse
from Pharaos land was bent:
And Iacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iudah God his glorie shewed,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his Kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea saw it and fled: Iordan was turned back.

3 The sea it saw, and suddainlie,
as all amasde did flee:
The roaring streames of Iordans floud
reculed backwardlie.

4 The mountains leaped like rams, and the hilles as lambes.

4 As rammes afraid, the Mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the seely trembling Lambes,
their toppes did beate and shake.

5 What ayled thee, ô Sea, that thou fleddest? ô Iordan, why wast thou turned back?

5 What aild thee sea, as all amasde,
so suddainly to flee?
Ye rouling waues of Iordans floode,
why ranne ye backwardlie?

6 Ye mountains, why leaped yee like rams, and ye hilles, as lambes?

6 Why shooke ye hilles as Rammes afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your toppes as trembling lambes,
for feare quiuer and quake?

7 The earth trembled at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Iaakob.

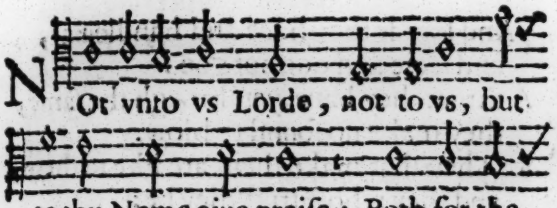
7 O earth confesse thy soueraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.

8 I meane

8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floudes appeare:
And from the ſtonie flint doeth make,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

8 Which turneth the rock into waterpooles, and the flint into a fountaine of water.

PSALME CXV. N.



Ot vnto vs Lorde, not to vs, but
to thy Name giue praiſe: Both for the
mercie and the trueth, that are in thee
alwaies. 2 Why ſhall the Heathen
ſcorners ſay, where is their God be-
come. 3 Our God in heauen is, and
what he will, that hath he done.

1 Not vnto vs, O Lorde, not vnto vs, but vnto thy Name giue y glory, for thy louing mercie, & for thy truethes ſake.

2 Wherfore ſhal the heathen ſay, where is nowe their God?

3 But our God is in heauē: he doth whatſoeuer hee will.

4 Their Idols ſiluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:

4 Their idoles are ſiluer & gold, euen the worke of mens hands.

5 They

5 They haue a mouth and speake not, they haue eyes and see not.
6 They haue eares & heare not, they haue noses and smell not.
7 They haue hãds & touch not: they haue feet & walk not: neither make they a sound with their throate.
8 They that make them, are like vnto them: so are all that trust in them
9 O Israell trust thou in the Lord: for he is their help and their shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust yee in the Lord: for he is their help & their shielde.
11 Ye that feare the Lorde trust in the Lord: for hee is their helper & their shielde.
12 The Lord hath bene mindfull of vs: he will blesse, he will blesse the house of Israel, hee will blesse the house of Aaron.
13 He will blesse them that feare the Lorde, both small and great.
14 The Lord wil increase his graces toward you,

5 They haue a mouth and doe not speake,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they haue eares ioynde to their heads
and doe not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed haue,
and doe not smell withall.

7 And hands they haue and handle not,
and feete and doe not goe:
A throat they haue, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
8 They that make them are like to them,
and they whose trust they be:
9 O Israell trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is hee.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is hee.
12 The Lord hath mindefull bene of vs,
and will vs blesse also:
On Israels and Arons house,
his blessing he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Euen he will blesse them euery one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you I say the louing Lord,
will multiplie his grace:

To you and to the children that,
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I say:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and set in stay:
16 The heauens yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the sonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord:

17 They that be dead doe not with praise,
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence doe goe downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

toward you & toward your children.
15 Ye are blessed of ỹ Lord, which made the heauen and the earth.
16 The heauens, euen the heauens are the Lords: but he hath giuen the earth to the sonns of men.
17 The deade praise not ỹ Lord, neither any that go downe into the place of silence.
18 But wee will praise the Lorde from henceforth & for euer. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALME CXVI.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

I Loue the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to mee.
3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

1 I loue the Lord because hee hath heard my voyce, and my prayer.
2 For he hath inclined his eare vnto me when I did call vpon him in my dayes.

3 When the snares of death compassed me, and the griefes of the graue caught me: when I found trouble and sorow,

4 Then I called vpon the Name of the Lord, saying, I beseech thee, ô Lord deliuer my soule.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliuer thou my soule, O Lord,
I doe thee humblie pray.

5 The Lorde is mercifull & righteous & our God is ful of cõpasion

5 The Lord is verie mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And in our God compassion,
doeth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord preserueth the simple, I was in miserie, and he saued me.

6 The Lord in safetie doeth preserue,
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he releeued me.

7 Returne vnto thy rest, ô my soul for the Lord hath beene beneficiall vnto thee.

7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie, lo, the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Because thou hast deliuered my soule from death, mine eyes from teares, & my feet from falling.

8 Because thou hast deliuered,
my soule from deadlie thrall:
My moisted eyne from mournefull teares,
my slyding feet from fall.

9 I shall walke before the Lorde in the land of the liuing.

9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walke therefore:

10 I beleeued, therefore did I speake: for I was sore troubled.

10 I did beleeue, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my feare, All men are lyars.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be:

12 What shall I render vnto the Lord for all his benefits toward me

12 What shall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefites to me.

13 The wholsome cup of sauing health,
I thankfullie will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

13 I will take the cup of saluation, and cal vpon the Name of the Lord.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now euen at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

14 I will pay my vows vnto the Lord, euen now in the presence of all his people.

15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doeth ay esteeme:
The death of all his holie ones,
what euer men doe deeme.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lorde is ỹ death of his Saints.

16 Thy seruant Lord, thy seruant lo,
I do my self confesse:
Sonne of thy handmaid thou hast brok,
the bandes of my distresse.

16 Behold, Lord, for I am thy seruant: I am thy seruant, and the son of thine handemaide: thou hast broken my bonds.

17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a sacrifice of prayse:
And I will call vpon the Name,
of God the Lord alwayes.

17 I wil offer to thee a sacrifice of praise, & wil call vpon the Name of the Lord.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now euen at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

18 I wil pay my vowes vnto the Lord, euen nowe in the presence of all his people.

19 Yea, in the Court of Gods own house,
and in the middes of thee:
O thou Ierusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord prayse ye.

19 In the courts of ỹ Lords house, euen in the midst of thee, ô Ierusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

1 All nations, prayse ye ỹ Lord: all yee people, praise him.
2 For his louing kindnes is great toward vs, & the trueth of the Lord endureth for euer. Praise ye the Lord

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all the people euery where,
set forth thy noble praise.
2 For great his kindnes is to vs,
his trueth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSALME CXVIII. N.

1 Praise yee the Lord, because hee is good: for his mercie endureth for euer.
2 Let Israel now say, ỹ his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Let the house of Aaron now say that his mercy endureth for euer
4 Let them that feare the Lorde, now say, that his mercy endureth for euer.
5 I called vpō the Lord in trouble & the Lord heard me & set me at large.
6 The Lord is ỹ me: therfore I will not fear what mā can doe vnto me.
7 The Lord is ỹ one amōg them ỹ

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gratious is hee:
Because his mercie doeth endure,
for euer towards thee:
2 Let Israell confesse and say,
his mercies dure for aye
3 Now let the house of Aron say,
his mercies dure for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confesse and say:
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauinesse,
vnto the Lord I cryde:
Which louingly heard me at length,
my sute was not denide.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doeth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour men: There-

Therefore I shall see my desire,
vpon mine enemie :

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations haue encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round :
But in the name of God shall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They keepe me in on euerie side,
they keepe me in I say :
But in the Lords most mightie name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees.
but yet in the Lords name :
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall :
But through the Lorde I found such helpe,
that they were vanquisht all:
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy, my mirth, my song :
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The righe hand of the Lord our God,
doeth bringh to passe great things :

helpe me : therefore shal I see my desire vpon mine enemies.
8 It is better to trust in the Lord, then to haue confidence in man.
9 It is better to trist in the Lord, then to haue confidence in princes
10 All nations haue cõpaſſed me but in the Name of the Lord shall I destroy them.
11 They haue cõpaſſed mee, yea they haue cõpaſſed me: but in the Name of the Lord I shal destroy thẽ.
12 They came about me like bees but they were quenched as a fire of thorues : for in the Name of the Lorde I shall destroy them.
13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the Lord hath holpen me.
14 The Lord is my strength and

song: for he hath bene my deliuerance. 15 The voyce of ioy and deli-

ſerance, ſhall bee in the tabernacles of the righteous, ſaying, The right hand of the Lord hath done valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lorde hath done valiantly.
17 I ſhall not die, but liue, and declare the work of the Lord.
18 The Lorde hath chaſtened mee ſore, but he hath not deliuered me to death.
19 Open ye vnto mee the gates of righteouſneſſe, that I may goe into them, and prayſe the Lord.
20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous ſhal enter into it.
21 I will praiſe thee: for thou haſt heard me, & haſt bin my deliuerãce
22 The ſtone, which the builders refuſed, is

He cauſeth voice of ioy and wealth,
in righteous mens dwellings:
16 The right hand of the Lord doeth bring,
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not die but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord him ſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected mee:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gate,
of trueth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords prayſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will giue thankes to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louinglie,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among,
the builders was refuſed:

And

Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefliе to be vſed.

the head of the corner.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it is maruelous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day in deed,
which God him ſelfe hath wrought,
Let vs be glad and ioy therein.
in heart, in minde, in thought.

23 This was the Lordes dooing, and it is marueilous in our eyes.
24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: let vs reioyce and be glad in it.

25 Now helpe vs Lord, and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
26 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and giue thankes to the Lord.

25 O Lorde, I pray thee, ſaue now: O Lorde, I pray thee, nowe giue proſperitie.
26 Bleſſed bee he that commeth in the Name of the Lorde: wee haue bleſſed you out of the houſe of the Lord.

27 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe,
thy mercy towards mee.
28 O giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is hee.
Becauſe thy mercie doeth endure,
for euer towards thee.

27 The Lorde is mightie, & hath giuen vs light: bind the ſacrifice with cordes vnto the hornes of the Altar.
28 Thou art my God, and I will prayſe thee, euen my God: therfore I will exalt thee. 29 Prayſe ye the Lorde, becauſe hee is good: for his mercie endureth for euer.

ALEPH.

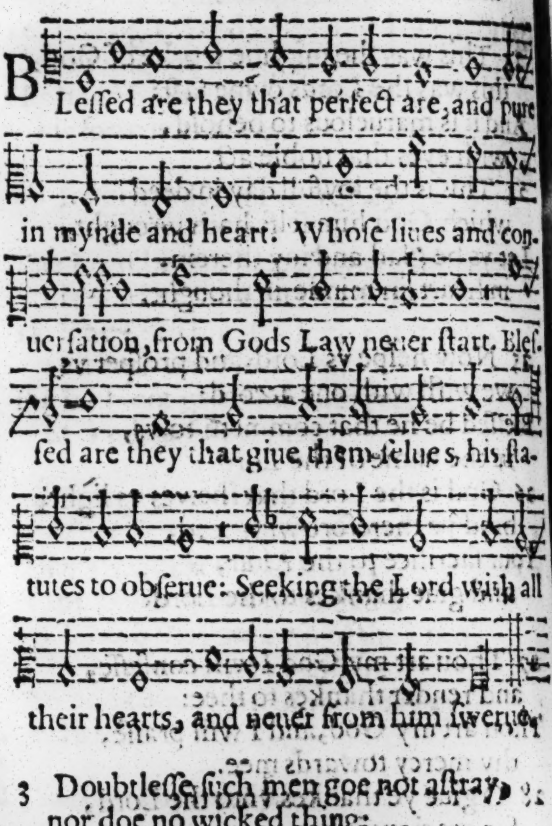
ALEPH.

1 Blessed are those that are vpright in their way and walke in the Law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keepe his testimonies, & seeke him with their whole hart.

3 Surely they worke none iniquitie, but walke in his wayes.

4 Thou hast commanded to keep thy precepts diligently.



3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastlie walke in his way,
without anie wandring.

4 It is thy Will and Commandement,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
I learne and keepe in deed.

5 Oh,

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy Lawes keepe and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life atteint,
whiles I thus set myne eyes:
And bend my mynde alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred Decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise proue the same.

8 And wholie will I give my selfe,
to keepe thy Lawes most right:
Forsake me not, for euer, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what meanes may a yong man best,
his lyfe learne to amende?
If that he marke and keepe thy Word,
and therein his lyfe spende.

10 Vnfeignedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abyde:
Oh, neuer suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slyde.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughtes,
thy wordes I haue hid still:
That I might not at any tyme,
offende thy godlie will.

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee eternlore.

5 O that my
wayes were di-
rected to keepe
thy statutes!

6 Then shall I
not be confounded
when I haue re-
spect vnto all thy
commandements.

7 I will praise
thee with an vp-
right heart, when
I shall learne the
iudgementes of
thy righteousnes.

8 I will keepe
thy statutes: for-
sake me not ouer-
long.

BETH.

9 Wherewith shall
a yong man re-
dresse his way? in
taking heed there-
to, according to
thy word.

10 With my
whole heart haue
I sought thee: let
me not wander
from thy com-
maundements.

11 I haue hid thy
promise in mine
heart, that I
might not sinne
against thee.

12 Blessed art
thou, O Lorde

Thy

teach mee thy statutes.

Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 With my lips haue I declared all the iudgments of thy mouth.

13 My lippes haue neuer ceasd to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgements all, which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.

14 I haue had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies, as in all riches.

14 Thy Testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse in deed:
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlinges make their meed.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and consider thy wayes.

15 Of thy Precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.

16 I wil delight in thy statutes, & I will not forget thy word.

16 My onely ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy Lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blynde,
that I thy wordes forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Be beneficiall vnto thy seruant, that I may liue and keep thy word.

17 Graunt to thy seruant now such grace,
as may my lyfe prolong:
Thine onely word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and toung.

18 Open mine eyes, that I may see the wonders of thy Law.

18 Mine eyes which were dimme & shut vp
so open make and bright:
That of thy Law and maruelous workes,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger vppon earth: hide not thy commaundementes from me.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footesteppes for to cleare.

20 My

20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:
But ſeeketh to know thy iudgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyed eachone:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
thine Heſtes attend vpon.

22 Lord, turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy Couenants,
with zeale as whote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſeruaunt thought how he,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.

24 For why, thy Couenants are my ioy,
and my great heartes ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas, as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou did heare:
Heare now eftſoones and me inſtruct,
thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughlie for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore;

20 Mine hearte breaketh for the deſire to thy iudgments alway.

21 Thou haſt deſtroyed ỹ proude curſed are they that do erre from thy commaundements.

22 Remooue frõ me ſhame & contempt: for I haue kept thy teſtimonies.

23 Princes alſo did ſit, and ſpeak againſt mee: but thy ſeruaunt did meditate in thy ſtatutes.

24 Alſo thy teſtimonies are my delight, and my counſellers.

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25 My ſoul cleaueth to the duſt; quicken mee according to thy worde.

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27 Make me to vnderſtand the way of thy pre-

Thy

Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.

28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceatfull lippes,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holy Law me ſend.

30 The way of trueth both ſtraight and ſure
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forced my ſelfe,
thy Couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in anie caſe.

32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy Word doeth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and ridde me out of thrall.

H E. *The fift part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord, in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
mine heart I will encline.

34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With hart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe, (I ſay.)

28 My ſoule melteth for heauines: raiſe me vp according to thy word

29 Take frō me the way of lying, & graūt me graciouſly thy Law.

30 I haue choſen the way of truth, & thy iudgments haue I layde before me.

31 I haue cleaued to thy teſtimonies, O Lorde, confound me not.

32 I will runne the way of thy commandements, when thou ſhalt enlarge mine heart.

H E.

33 Teach mee, O Lord, the way of thy ſtatutes, and I will keepe it vnto the end.

34 Giue me vnderſtanding, and I will keepe thy Law: yea, I will keepe it with my whole heart.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guyde me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wilhe,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy lawes to keepe,
and Couenants to embrace:
And from all filthie auarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vaine desire and worldly lustes,
turne back mine eyes and sight:
Giue me the Spirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to mee:
Which am thy seruant, and doe loue,
and feare nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doest judge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
40 Behold mine hearts desire is bent,
thy Lawes to keepe for ay:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obteine, O Lord:
Thy sauing health let me enioye,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stopp the sclaundrous mouthes
of leud men and vniust:

35 Direct me in the path of thy commandements: for therein is my delight.
36 Incline mine heart vnto thy testimonies, & not to couetousnesse.
37 Turne away mine eyes from regarding vanity, and quicken mee in thy way.
38 Stablish thy promise to thy seruant, because he feareth thee.
39 Take away my rebuke that I fear: for thy iudgments are good.
40 Behold I desire thy commandements: quicken me in thy righteousnesse.

VAV.

41 And let thy louing kindnesse come vnto me, O Lord, and thy saluation according to thy promise.
42 So shall I make answer vnto my blaspho-

For

ments: for I trust in thy word.
43 And take not the word of truth vtterlie out of my mouth: for I waite for thy iudgmẽts.
44 So shall I alway keepe thy law for euer and euer.
45 And I will walke at liberty: for I seeke thy precepts.
46 I will speake also of thy testimonies before Kinges, and will not bee ashamed.
47 And my delight shall bee in thy commandements, which I haue loued.
48 Mine handes also will I lift vp vnto thy cõmandements which I haue loued, and I will meditate in thy statutes.

ZAIN.

49 Remember the promise made to thy seruante, wherin thou hast caused me to trust
50 It is my com-

For in thy faithfull promises,
stándes my comfort and trust.

43 Thy word of trueth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
mine hope doeth stand and rest.
44 And while that breath within my brest,
doeth naturall life preserue.
Yea, till this world shalbe dissolued,
thy Law I will obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe,
thy Precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble actes I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Euen before Kings I will them blase,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,
thy worthie Hestes and will:
Which euermore I haue loued best,
and so will loue them still.
48 Mine handes I will lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearlie sought:
And practise thy Commaundements,
I will in deed and thought.

ZAIN. The seuenth part.

49 Thy promise which thou made to me,
thy seruant, Lord, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,

when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my lyfe would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of mee a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy Law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.

52 But cald to minde, Lord, thy good works
ſhewd to our Fathers old:
Whereby I felt the ioy ſurmount,
my grief an hundred folde.

53 But yet (alas) for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men,
Thy Lawe forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgments, who knowth when?

54 And as for me, I framde my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy Law I it obey,
and euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine becauſe
thy Couenants ſweet and deare,
I did embrace, and alſo keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I haue decreed and promiſed,

ſort in my trouble: for thy promiſe hath quickned mee.

51 The proud haue had mee exceedingly in deriſion: yet haue I not declined frō thy Law.

52 I remembred thy iudgementes of old, O Lorde, and haue bene comforted.

53 Feare is come vpon mee for the wicked, that forſake thy Law.

54 Thy ſtatutes haue bin my ſōgs in the houſe of my pilgrimage.

55 I haue remēbred thy Name, ô Lord, in the night & haue kept thy Lawe.

56 This I had, becauſe I kept thy precepts.

HETH.

57 O Lord, that art my portion, I haue determined

thy

thy Law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humblie sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryed my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused mee,
my feete straight to conuert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slouthfull are:
But hastelie thy Lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.

62 Thy righteous iudgement toward me,
so great is, and so hie;
That euen at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy Commandements start.

64 Thy mercies Lord, most plenteousslie,
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ix. part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,

58 I made my supplication in thy presence with my whole heart: be merciful vnto me according to thy promise.

59 I haue considered my wayes, and turned my feete into thy testimonies.

60 I made haste and delayed not to keep thy commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked haue robbed me: but I haue not forgotten thy Law.

62 At midnight I will rise to giue thanks vnto thee, because of thy righteous iudgements.

63 I am companion of all them that feare thee, & keep thy precepts

64 The earth, O Lord, is ful of thy mercie: teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 O Lord, thou hast dealt grac-

So haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſortes,
haue I thy ſeruant felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwayes aright,
and giue me knowledge ſure:
For certainlie beleeue I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ear thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I erde and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thine holy worde,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giueſt moſt liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgd,
againſt me manie a lye:
Yet thy Commaundements ſtill obſerue,
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their heartes are ſwollen with worldlie (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Law doe I delite,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 Oh, happy tyme may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy Lawes,
thy Rodds did me direct.
72 So that to me thy Word and Law,
is dearer manifolde:
Then thouſands great of ſiluer and gold,
or ought that can be tolde.

ouſly with thy ſeruant according vnto thy word.
66 Teach mee good iudgement and knowledge: for I haue beleeued thy commandementes.
67 Before I was afflicted, I went aſtray: but now I keep thy word.
68 Thou art good & gracious teach me thy ſtatutes.
69 The proud haue imagined a lie againſt mee: but I will keepe thy precepts with my whole heart.
70 Their hart is fat as greaſe: but my delight is in thy Law.
71 It is good for mee that I haue bin afflicted, that I may learne thy ſtatutes.
72 The Law of thy mouth is better vnto me, then thouſands of gold and ſiluer.

IOD. *IOD. The x. part.*

73 Thine hands haue made me & fashioned mee: giue mee vnderstanding therefore, that I may learne thy commaundements.

74 So they that fear thee, seeing me shall reioyce, beause I haue rested in thy word.

75 I knowe, ô Lorde, that thy iudgementes are right, & that thou hast afflicted mee iustly.

76 I pray thee that thy mercie may comfort mee according to thy promise vnto thy seruant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come vnto mee, that I may liue: for thy law is my delight

78 Let the proud be ashamed: for they haue dealt wickedly & falsly with me: but I meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let such as feare thee turne vnto mee, and they that know thy testimonies.

80 My

73 Seeing thine hands haue made me Lord,
to be thy Creature:
Graunt knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy Lawes in vre.

74 So they that feare thee shall reioice,
when euer they mee see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 Whē with thy rods the world is plagued
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needes be must.

76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to me sende:
As thou to me thy seruant hetht,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surelie liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy Lawe to me doeth giue.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretēce
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thine Hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as doe thy Couenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wauering,
let on thy Lawes be bent,
That no confuſion come to mee,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doeth faint, and ceaſeth not,
thy ſauing health to craue:
And for thy wordes ſake ſtill I truſt,
mine heartes deſire to haue.

82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word: and thus I ſay:
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skinne bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy Commaundements ſlyde.

84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrarie againſt thy Law,
mine hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they mee grieue:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroyed,
and brought me quyte to ground:

80 Let mine hart be vpright in thy ſtatutes, that I be not aſhamed.

CAPH.

81 My ſoul fainteth for thy ſaluation: yet I wait for thy word.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy promiſe, ſaying, whē wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am like a bottell in the ſmoke: yet doe I not forget thy ſtatutes.

84 Howe many are the dayes of thy ſeruant? When wilt thou execute iudgemēt on them that perſecute me?

85 The proud haue digged pits for me, which is not after thy law

86 All thy commaundementes are true: they perſecute mee falſly: helpe me.

87 They had almoſt conſumed me vpō the earth:

but I forsooke not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me according to thy louing kindneſſe: ſo ſhall I keepe the teſtimonie of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 O Lord, thy worde endureth for euer in heauē.

90 Thy trueth is from generatiō to generation: thou haſt laid ỹ foundatiō of the earth and it abideth.

91 They continue euen to this day by thine ordinances: for all are thy ſeruants.

92 Except thy Law had bin my delight, I ſhould nowe haue periſhed in mine affliction.

93 I will neuer forgett thy precepts: for by them thou haſt quickned mee.

94 I am thine, ſaue me: for I haue ſought thy preceps.

Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.

88 Reſtore mee, Lord, againe to lyfe,
(for thy mercies excell:)
And ſo I ſhall thy Couenaunts keepe,
till death my lyfe expell.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 In heauens, Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all Eternitie,
faſt grauen there endure.

90 From age to age thy trueth abydes,
as doeth the earth witnes:
Whoſe groundwork thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no toung can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſeuere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.

92 Had it not bene that in thy Law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay,
in memorie keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my lyfe reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.

94 No wight to mee can title make,
for I am onely thyne:
Saue me therefore, for to thy Lawes,
mine eares and heart inclyne.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and there doe lie in waite:
But I the whyle conſidered,
thy noble actes and great.

96 I ſee nothing in this wyde world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy Commaundement and thy Word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
doe I beare to thy Law?
All the day long, my whole deuiſe,
is onely on thy ſaw.

98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe,
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing,
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy Couenaunts keepe,
and them to others tell.

100 In wiſedome I doe paſſe alſo,
the auncient men in deed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy Lawes,
I held it ay beſt reed.

101 My feet I haue refrained eke,
from euerie euill way:
Becauſe that I continuallie,
thy word might keepe (I ſay.)

102 I haue not ſwerued frō thy iudgements,
nor yet ſhronke anie dell:

95 The wicked haue waited for me to deſtroy me: but I will conſider thy teſtimonies.

96 I haue ſeene an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding large.

MEM.

97 Oh how lone I thy Lawe! it is my meditation continually.

98 By thy commaundments thou haſt made me wiſer then mine enemies: for they are euer with me.

99 I haue had more vnderſtanding then all my teachers: for thy teſtimonies are my meditation.

100 I vnderſtood more then the ancient, becauſe I kept thy precepts.

101 I haue refrained my feete from euery euill way, that I might keepe thy word.

102 I haue not declined frō thy

For why, thou haſt me taught thereby,
to liue godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how ſweet vnto my taſte,
finde I thy wordes alway!
Doutles no honie in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.

104 Thy Lawes haue me much wiſedome (learnd,
that vtterlie I hate:
All wicked and vngodlie wayes,
in euerie kinde or rate.

NVN. The xiiij. part.

105 Euen as a Lanterne to my feet,
ſo doeth thy worde ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I haue both ſworne, and will performe,
moſt certainelie doutleſſe:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deathes doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to lyfe reſtore.

108 The offrings which with hart & voice,
moſt franklie I thee giue:
Accept, and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is ay ſo in my hand,
that dangers it aſſayle:
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,
nor it to keepe will fayle.

110 Al-

iudgementes: for thou diddeſt teach me.

103 How ſweet are thy promiſes vnto my mouth! yea, more then hony vnto my mouth.

104 By thy precepts I haue gotten vnderſtãding: therefore I hate all the wayes of falſhood. NVN.

105 Thy word is a lanterne vnto my feet, & a light vnto my path.

106 I haue ſworne and will performe it, that I will keepe thy righteous iudgements.

107 I am very ſore afflicted: O Lord quicken me according to thy word.

108 O Lord, I beſeech thee accept the free offerings of my mouth, and teach mee thy iudgments.

109 My ſoul is cõtinually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy Law.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy Precepts,
once ſweme or goe aſtray.

111 Thy Law I haue ſo claimde alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delyte,
and ſet my whole courage.

112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I will continew ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy Law and Precepts,
I loued euer beſt.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes,
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
departe from me anone:
For the Commaundements will I keep,
of God, my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promiſed, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I ſhalbe ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:

110 The wicked haue laid a ſnare for mee: but I ſwarued not frō thy precepts.

111 Thy teſtimonies haue I take as an heritage for euer: for they are the ioy of mine heart.

112 I haue applied mine heart to fulfill thy ſtatutes alway, euen vnto the end.

SAMECH.

113 I hate vaine inuentions: but thy Law doe I loue.

114 Thou art my refuge and my ſhield, and I truſt in thy word.

115 Away from me ye wicked: for I will keepe the commandements of my God.

116 Stabliſh me according to thy promiſe, that I may liue, and diſappoint mee not of mine hope.

117 Stay thou me, and I ſhall be ſafe, and I will

And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trode ſuch vnder thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auayleth their ſubtiltie,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſtes the wicked out,
where euer they be or dwell:
Therefore can I, as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benomde:
For when I ſee thy iudgements ſtraight,
I am as one aſtonde.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſeruaunt ſuretie be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreat thy ſeruaunt louinglie,
and fauour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thine

Reſight continually in thy ſtatuts
118 Thou haſt troden downe all them that depart from thy ſtatutes: for their deceit is vaine.
119 Thou haſt taken away all ỹ wicked out of the earth like droſſe: therefore I loue thy teſtimonies.
120 My fleſh trẽbleth for feare of thee, and I am afraid of thy iudgements.

AIN.

121 I haue executed iudgement and Iuſtice: leaue mee not to mine oppreſſours.
122 Anſwer for thy ſeruant in ỹ which is good, & let not the proud oppreſſe me.
123 Mine eyes haue failed in waiting for thy ſaluation, and for thy iuſt promiſe.
124 Deale with thy ſeruant according to thy mercie, and teach me thy ſtatutes,

125 Thine humble ſeruaunt, Lord, I am,
oh, graunt me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hande.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for trueth is quite decaied:
Thy Law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loue
thy Lawes better then golde:
Or Iewels fine, which are eſteemd,
moſt coſtlie to be ſolde.

128 I thought thy Precepts all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malitious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E. The xvij. part.

129 Thy Couenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doeth keepe them ſure,
when they are tryde and found.

130 When men firſt enter into thy worde,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And verie Idiots vnderſtande,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gapet & breathd,
to know thy Commaundement:
That I might guyde my lyfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from aboue:

125 I am thy ſeruãt: graunt me therefore vnderſtanding, that I may know thy teſtimonies.

126 It is time for thee Lorde to worke: for they haue deſtroyed thy Law.

127 Therefore loue I thy commandmẽts aboue gold, yea aboue moſt fine gold.

128 Therefore I eſteeme all thy precepts moſt iuſt, and hate all falſe wayes.

P E.

129 Thy teſtimonies are wonderfull: therefore doeth my ſoule keepe them.

130 The entrance into thy worde ſheweth light, & giueth vnderſtanding to ỹ ſimple.

131 I opened my mouth & panted, becauſe I loued thy commandements.

132 Looke vpon me, & be merciful

vnto me, as thou vsest to doe vnto those that loue thy Name.

133 Direct my steps in thy word, and let none iniquitie haue dominion ouer me.

134 Deliuer me from the oppression of men, and I will keepe thy precepts.

135 Shewe the light of thy countenance vpon thy seruant, & teach me thy statutes.

136 Mine eyes gush out riuers of water because they keepe not thy Law.

SADE.

137 Righteous art thou, ô Lorde, and iust are thy iudgements.

138 Thou hast cõmanded iustice by thy testimonies, and trueth especially.

139 My zeal hath euẽ consumed me because mine enemies haue forgotte thy words.

As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footesteppes by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And let neuer iniquitie,
thy seruant ouerthrow.

134 From slandrous toungs, & deadly harmes, preserue and keepe me sure:
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmoũt,
the Sunne in his bright hew:
Let shine on me, and by thy Law,
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eies great flouds gush out,
of drearie teares and sell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy Law keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE. The xviij. part.

137 In euery point, Lord, thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.

138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points and hie:
And such as thou hast in thy Law,
commaunded vs straitlie.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consumde,
and euen pyned away:
To see my foes thy wordes forget,
for ought that I doe may.

So

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy seruaunt nothing more,
doe loue or yet esteeme.

140 Thy word is proued most pure, and thy seruant loueth it.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thine Hestes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.

141 I am small and despised: yet do I not forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousnesse, Lord, is most iust,
for euer to indure:
Also thy Law is trueth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

142 Thy righteousnes is an euerlasting righteousnesse, and thy Law is trueth.

143 Trouble and griefhaue seasde on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I still of thy precepts,
delite to heare and know.

143 Trouble & anguish are come vpon me: yet are thy cõmandmẽts my delight.

144 The righteousnesse of thy iudgements,
doe laste for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lyeth vp in stoare.

144 The righteousnes of thy testimonies is euerlasting: graunt me vnderstãding, and I shall liue.

KOPH. The xix. part.

KOPH.

145 With feruent hart I cald and cryde,
now answere me, ô Lord:
That thy Commandements to obserue,
I may fullie accorde.

145 I haue cried with my whole heart: heare me, ô Lorde and I will keep thy statutes.

146 To thee, my God, I make my sute,
with most humble requeste:
Saue me therefore and I will keep,
thy precept and thine Hest.

146 I called vpon thee: saue me, and I will keep thy testimonies.

147 To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:

147 I preuented ỹ morning light, and cried: for I

Because

waited on thy worde.

148 Mine eyes preuent the night watches to meditate in thy word.

149 Heare my voice according to thy louing kindnes: ô Lord, quicken me according to thy iudgement.

150 They draw neare, that follow after malice, and are farre from thy Law.

151 Thou art neere, ô Lord: for all thy commandements are true.

152 I haue known long since by thy testimonies that thou hast established them for euer.

RESH.

153 Behold mine affliction, & deliuer me: for I haue not forgotten thy Law.

154 Pleade my cause, and deliuer me: quicken mee according vnto thy word.

Becauſe that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deuyſing of thy worde,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou was wont, ſo iudge me Lord,
leaſt lyfe me ſhould forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and doe procure,
my death malitiouſlie:
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe,
and ſtraied from it lewdlie.

151 Therefore, ô Lord, approch thou neare
for need doeth ſo require:
And all thy precepts trew they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 By thy commandments I haue learnd,
not nowe, but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and beholde:
Deliuer me, for of thy Law,
I euer take faſt holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, keepe me and defend.

155 A

155 As for the wicked farre they are,
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I graunt,
what toung can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me iudgd ere now,
ſo let me lyfe obtaine.

157 Though manie men did trouble mee,
and perſecute moſt ſore:
Yet from thy Lawes I neuer ſhronke,
nor went awrie therefore.

158 And trueth it is, for grief I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my lyfe againe.

160 What thy word doeth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath bene euer:
Thy righteous iudgements are alſo,
moſt true, and decay neuer.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes haue ſought with crueltie,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word,
the feare did mine heart touch.

162 And certainelie euen of thy word,
I was more merie and glad:

155 Saluation is far frō the wicked becauſe they ſeek not thy ſtatutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, ô Lord: quicken me according to thy iudgemēts.

157 My perſecutours & mine oppreſſours are many: yet do I not ſwarue from thy teſtimonies.

158 I ſawe the tranſgreſſours, & was grieued, becauſe they kept not thy word.

159 Conſider, ô Lord, how I loue thy precepts: quicken mee according to thy louing kindneſſe.

160 The beginning of thy word is trueth, and all the iudgments of thy righteouſnes endure for euer.

SCHIN.

161 Princes haue perſecuted mee without cauſe: but mine heart ſtoode in awe of thy words.

Then 162 I reioyced

thy word, as one that findeth a great spoyle.

163 I hate falshood & abhorre it: but thy Lawe doe I loue.

164 Seuen times a day do I prayse thee, because of thy righteous iudgements.

165 They that loue thy Lawe, shall haue great prosperitie, and they shall haue none hurt.

166 Lord, I haue trusted in thy saluation, and haue done thy commaundements.

167 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: for I loue them exceedingly.

168 I haue kept thy precepts, and thy testimonies: for all my wayes are before thee.

TAV.

169 Let my cõplaint come before thee, ô Lord, and giue mee vnderstãding according to thy word

Then he that of rich spoiles and prayes,
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thine holie Law doe I,
aboue all things loue best.

164 Seuen times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioice.

165 Great peace & rest shall all such haue,
which doe thy statutes loue:
No daunger shall their quiet state,
impaire, or once remoue.

166 Mine onlie health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou didst me commaund.

167 Thy Lawes haue bene mine exercise,
which my soule most desird:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought els I required.

168 Thy statutes and Commandments,
I kept, thou knowest aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxij. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare.
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach mee thee to feare.

170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And graunt me Lord, deliuerance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

170 Let my ſupplicatiō come before thee, & deliuer me according to thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lippes thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtandeth all comfort.

171 My lips ſhal ſpeak praiſe, whē thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

172 My toung ſhal ſing & preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous actes and noble Lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

172 My tongue ſhall intreate of thy word: for all thy cōmandments are righteous.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedilie me ſaue:
For thy Commandements to obſerue,
choſen, O Lord, I haue.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I haue choſen thy precepts.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health,
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing els,
I doe delite alone.

174 I haue longed for thy ſaluation, ô Lord, & thy law is my delight

175 Graunt me therefore long dayes to liue,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements merciſull,
let me thy fauour trie.

175 Let my ſoul liue, and it ſhall prayſe thee, and thy iudgements ſhall help me.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
Oh, ſeeke me, for I haue not failde,
thy Commandements to keepe.

176 I haue gone aſtray like a loſt ſheepe: ſeeke thy ſeruant, for I doe not forget thy commandments.

PSAL.

PSALME CXX. T. Ster.

1 I called vnto the Lorde in my trouble, and hee heard me.
2 Deliuer my ſoul, ô Lord, from lying lippes, and from a deceitfull tongue.
3 What doth thy deceitfull tongue bring vnto thee? or what doeth it auaile thee?
4 It is as the ſharp arrowes of a mightie man, & as the coales of iuniper.
5 Woe is to me that I remaine in Meſhech, and dwel in the tents of Kedar.
6 My ſoule hath too long dwelt with him that hateth peace.
7 I ſeek peace, & when I ſpeake thereof, they are bent to warre.

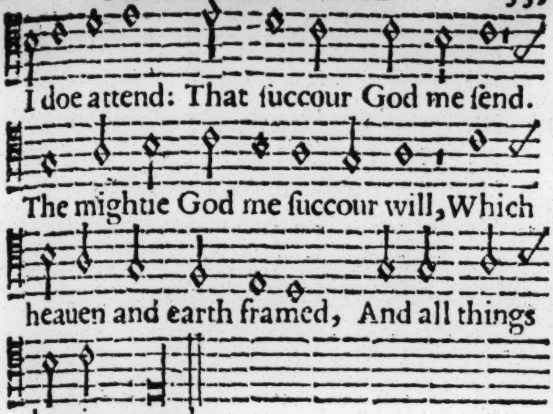
1 IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doeth me comforte
2 Deliuer me, I ſay,
From lyers lippes alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage or what thing,
Getſt thou, thus for to ſting:
Thou falſe and flattering lyer?
4 Thy toung doeth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes kene,
Of whote conſuming fyre.
5 Alas, to long I ſlacke,
Within theſe Tents ſo black,
(Which Kedars are by Name:)
By whom the folke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my word was tolde,
Cauſleſſe I was controlde,
By them that would haue ſtryfe.

PSALME CXXI. W.W.

1 I wil lift mine eyes vnto the

1 LIft mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence

I doe



I doe attend: That ſuccour God me ſend.
The mightie God me ſuccour will, Which
heauen and earth framed, And all things
therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafelie keepe:
For he will neuer ſleepe.
4 Lo, he that Iſraell doeth conſerue,
no ſleepe at all can him catche,
But his eyes ſhall euer watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doeth thy couer,
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee pearch by day,
Nor the Moone (not half ſo bright)
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaue,
And thou ſhalt alſo haue.
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe,
Where euer thou goeſt, in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

mountaines, from whence mine helpe ſhall come.

2 Mine help commeth from the Lord, which hath made the heauen and the earth.

3 Hee will not ſuffer thy foote to ſlip: for hee that keepeth thee, wil not ſlumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Iſraell wil neither ſlumber nor ſleepe.
5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lorde is thy ſhadow at thy right hand.
6 The ſunne ſhal not ſmite thee by day, nor ỹ moone by night.
7 The Lord ſhal preſerue thee frō all euill: he ſhall keepe thy ſoule.
8 The Lord ſhall preſerue thy going out, and thy comming in frō hence forth & for euer.

1 I reioyced whē they ſayd to me, We will goe into the houſe of the Lord.

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand in thy gates ô Ieruſalem.

3 Ieruſalem is builded as a citie, that is cōpact togither in it ſelf:

4 Wherevnto the tribes, euen the tribes of the Lord goe vp according to the teſtimonie to Iſrael, to praiſe the Name of the Lord.

5 For there are thrones ſet for iudgement, euen the thrones of the houſe of Dauid.

6 Pray for the peace of Ieruſalē: let them proſper that loue thee.

7 Peace be within thy walles, & proſperitie within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and neigh-

1 Did in heart reioyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offring ſo willinglie:
For let vs vp, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpake the ſolke full lounglie.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abyde:

3 O thou Ieruſalem full faire,
Which art ſo ſeemlie ſet,
Much like a Citie net,
The like whereof is not els where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Trybes of God the Lord,
Are thi her bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſraell,
Their Prayers ſhould togither make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth Iuſtice orderlie.
Which Thrones right to mainteine,
To Dauids houſe pertaine,
His ſolke to iudge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightilie.

7 Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continuallie.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,

For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyes in mee.

bours ſakes I will wiſh thee nowe proſperitie.
9 Becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God I will procure thy wealth.

PSALME CXXIII. T.St.

O Lord that Heauen doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruant lifteth his,
his Maiſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their maiſtres hands
ſome grace for to atchiue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord, graunt vs thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we be fild and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldlie wiſe,
Doe make of vs their mocking ſtock,
the proude doe vs deſpiſe.

1 I Lift mine eyes to thee, that dwelleſt in the heauens.
2 Beholde, as the eyes of ſeruants looke vnto the hand of their maſters, and as the eyes of a mayden vnto the hand of her miſtreſſe: ſo our eyes waite vpon the Lord our God, vntill hee haue mercy vpon vs.
3 Haue mercy vpon vs, ô Lorde, haue mercy vpon vs: for wee haue ſuffered too much contempt.
4 Our ſoule is filled too full of the mocking of the wealthie, and of the deſpitefulneſſe of the proude.

PSALME CXXIIII. W.W.

NOw Iſrael may ſay,
and that trulie:
If that the Lord,
had not our cauſe mainteind:

1 If the Lord had not bene on our ſide, (may Iſrael now ſay)

2 If the Lord had not bene on our side, when men rose vp against vs,

2 If that the Lord,
had not our right susteinde:
When all the world,
against vs furiously,
Made their vproares,
and said we should all die.

3 They had then swallowed vs vp quick, when their wrath was kindled against vs:

3 Now long ago,
they had deuourd vs all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.

4 Then the waters had drowned vs, & the streame had gone ouer our soule:

4 And as the floudes,
with mightie force doe fall:
So had they now
our lyfe euen brought to thrall.

5 Then had the swelling waters gone ouer our soul

5 The raging streames,
most proud in roaring noise:
Had long ago,
ouerwhelmd vs in the deep:

6 Praised be the Lord, which hath not giuen vs as a pray vnto their teeth.

6 But loued be God,
which doeth vs safely keepe,
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a pray,
to eate vs would reioice.

7 Our soule is escaped, euen as a birde out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare

7 Euen as the birde
out of the Fowlers girne,
Escapth away,
right so it fairth with vs:
Broke are their Nets,

and we haue ſcaped thus:
8 God that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaued
vs from theſe wicked men.

is broken, and we are deliuered.
8 Our help is in the Name of the Lord which hath made heauen and earth.

PSALME CXXV. W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand:
And be remoued at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and iuſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

1 They that truſt in the Lord, ſhall be as mount Zion, which cannot be remoued, but remaineth for euer.

2 As mightie mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about doeth cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe,
Who on his godlie will doe wait.
Such are to him ſo deare,
They neuer need to feare.

2 As the mountaines are about Ieruſalē: ſo is the Lorde about his people frō henceforth & for euer.

3 For though the righteous try doeth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leaſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

3 For the rod of the wicked ſhall not reſt on the lot of the righteous, leaſt the righteous put forth their hād vnto wickednes.

4 Giue, Lord, to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 Do wel, ô Lord vnto thoſe that be good and true in their heartes.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes, which they out ſought
The Lord will ſurelie bring to nought,
With workers vyle they ſhall abyde,
But peace with Iſraell,
For euermore ſhall dwell.

5 But theſe that turn aſide by their crooked wayes, them ſhal ỹ Lord lead w̄ the workers of iniquitie: but peace ſhal be vpon Iſrael.

1 When the Lord brought againe the captiuitie of Zion, wee were like them that dreame.

WHen that the Lord,
again his Sion had forth brought:
From bondage great,
and alſo ſeruitude extreame:
His work was ſuch,
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were,
much like to them that vſe to dreame:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues,
did ſhow vs ioyfull men.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with ioy: then ſaid they among the heathē, The Lorde hath done great things for them.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.

3 The Lord hath done great things for vs, whereof we reioyce.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begun.

4 O Lord, bring againe our captiuitie, as the riuers in the South.

4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
As to Deſerts,
thy flowing Riuers ſend.

5 They that ſow in teares, ſhall reape in ioy.

5 Full trew it is,
that they which ſow with teares indeed,
A tyme will come,
when they ſhall reape with mirth and ioy.

6 They went weeping & caried

6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed,

Fo

For that their foes,
full often tymes did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaues home bring,
and not impeired be.

precious ſeed: but they ſhall returne with ioy & bring their ſheaues.

PSALME CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And therevnto doe ſet his hand:
What men doe build, it can not ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men vndertake,
Cities and holdes to watche and warde,
Except the Lord be their ſafegarde.

1 Except the Lorde build the houſe, they labour in vaine that buid it: except ỹ Lord keep the city the keeper watcheth in vaine.

3 Though ye ryſe earlie in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed:
Feeding full hardlie with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doeth loue & keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

2 It is in vaine for you to riſe earely and to lye down late, and eate the bread of ſorowe: but hee will ſurely giue reſt to his beloued

3 Therefore marke well, when euer ye ſee,
That men haue heyres t'enioy their land:
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God him ſelfe doeth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

3 Behold, children are the inheritance of ỹ Lord, and the fruite of the wombe his reward.

4 And when the Children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenes,
In perſon, and in comelines,
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,

4 As are the arrows in the hand of the ſtrong mā:

so are the children of youth.

5 Blessed is the man, that hath his quiuer full of thē: for they shall not be ashamed, whē they speake with their enemies in the gate.

Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doeth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shalbe,
Such one shall neuer shake nor shiuer,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Against his foes which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII. T. St.

1 Blessed is euery one that feareth the Lord & walketh in his wayes

2 When thou eatest the labours of thine hands, thou shalt bee blessed, and it shall bee well with thee.

3 Thy wife shal be as the fruitfull vine on the sides of thine house, & thy children like the olive plants round about thy table.

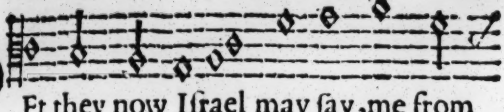
4 Loe surely thus shall the man be blessed, that feareth the Lord.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſides,
ſo doeth thy Wyfe ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Oliue plantes,
thy Table round about.

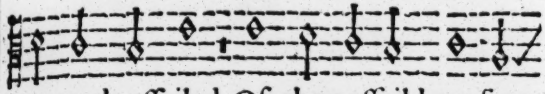
4 Thus art thou bleſt, that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy Childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſraell,
proſperitie and peace.

5 The Lord out of Zion shall bleſſe thee, and thou shalt see the wealth of Ieruſalem all the dayes of thy life.
6 Yea, thou shalt see thy childrens children and peace vpon Israel.

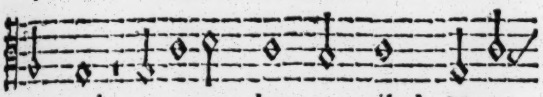
PSAL.



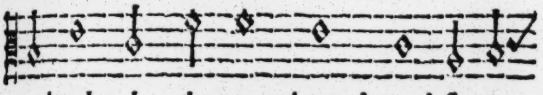
Oft they now Iſrael may ſay, me from



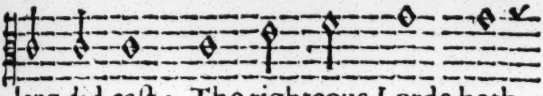
my youth aſſailed: Oft they aſſaild me from



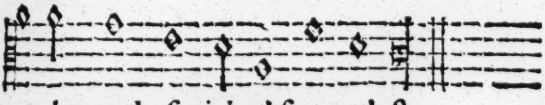
my youth, yet neuer they preuailed. Vpon



my backe the plowers plowed, and furrows



long did caſt: The righteous Lorde hath



cut the cord of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe vpon the houſe,
which withered ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde,
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the land.

1 They haue oftentimes afflicted me frō my youth, (may Iſraell now ſay.)

2 They haue oftentimes afflicted me frō my youth: but they could not preuaile againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed vpon my backe, and made long furrowes.

4 But the righteous Lord hath cut the cordes of the wicked.

5 They that hate Zion, ſhalbe all aſhamed and turned backward.

6 They ſhall be as the graſſe on ỹ houſe tops which withereth afore it commeth forth.

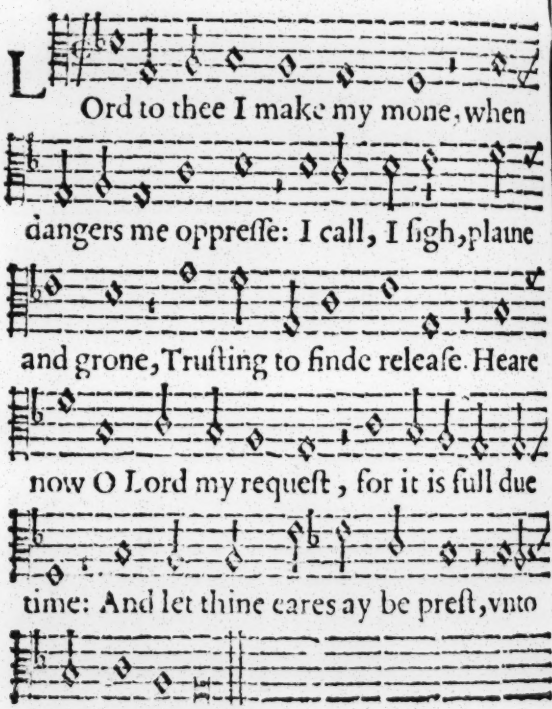
7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, neither the glainer his lappe.

8 Not

8 Neither they, which go by, say, The blessing of the Lord be vpon you, or, We blesse you in the Name of the Lord.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them,
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the name.
of God the Lord at all.

PSALME CXXX. W.W.



1 Out of the deep places haue I called vnto thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, heare my voyce: let thine eares attend to the voyce of my prayers.

3 If thou 8 Lord

3 O Lord, our God, if thou waye
Our sinnes, and them peruse:

Who

Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe.
4 But Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
Should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
My ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
And hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
Wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and warde,
To ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſraell then boldlie,
In the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
That his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſraell from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurelie haue,
Their confidence in him.

iniquities, O Lord, who ſhall ſtand?
4 But mercy is with thee, that thou mayeſt bee feared.

5 I haue waited on the Lord: my ſoule hath waited & I haue truſted in his word.
6 My ſoule waiteth on the Lorde more then the morning watch watcheth for the morning.
7 Let Iſrael wait on the Lorde: for with the Lorde is mercy, and with him is great redemption.
8 And hee ſhall redeeme Iſraell from all his iniquities.

PSALME CXXXI. M.

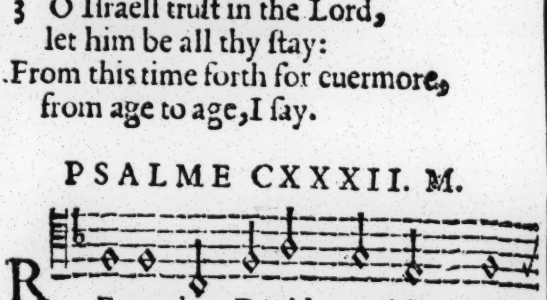
LOrd I am not puft vp in myndе,
I haue no ſcornefull eie:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelf,
in things that are to hie.
2 But as a Childe that wayned is,
euen from his Mothers breſt:

1 Lorde, mine heart is not hauty neither are mine eyes loftie, neither haue I walked in great matters and hid from me.
2 Surely I haue behaued my ſelf,

So haue I Lord, behaued my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Like one weined from his mother, and kept ſilence: I am in my ſelfe, as one that is weined.
3 Let Iſrael waite on the Lord from henceforth and for euer.

PSALME CXXXII. M.



1 Lord, remember Dauid with all his affliction.

2 Who ſware vnto the Lord, & vowed vnto the mightie God of Iaakob, ſaying:

3 I will not enter into the tabernacle of mine houſe, nor come vpon my palet or bed,
4 Nor ſuffer mine eyes to ſleepe, nor mine eye lids to ſlumber,

5 Vntill I finde out a place for the

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God,

to be an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fieldes and forreſtes there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footeſtoole to fall downe,
vpon our knees in feare.

8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all the Prieſtes be clothed Lord,
with trueth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saintes and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.

10 And for thy ſeruaunt Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay:
The face of thine annoynted Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in trueth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruite of thy body,
vpon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.

12 And if thy ſonnes my couenaunt keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit,
vpon thy Princelie throne.

Lord, an habitacion for the mighty God of Iaakob.

6 Loe, we heard of it in Ephrathah & found it in the fields of the foreſt.

7 We will enter into his tabernacles, and worſhip before his footeſtoole.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, to come into thy reſt, thou, & the Arke of thy ſtrength.

9 Let thy Prieſts be clothed with righteouſnes, and let thy Saints reioyce.

10 For thy ſeruant Dauids ſake refuſe not the face of thine Anoynted.

11 The Lorde hath ſworne in trueth vnto Dauid, and hee will not ſhrinke from it, ſaying: Of the fruit of thy body will I ſet vppon thy throne,

12 If thy ſonnes keep my couenant and my teſtimonies, that I ſhall teach them; their ſonnes alſo ſhall ſit vpon thy throne for euer.

13 The

13 For the Lord hath chosen Zion, & loued to dwell in it, saying,
14 This is my rest for euer, here will I dwell, for I haue a delite therein.
15 I will surely blesse her vitailes and will satisfie her poore w bread
16 And wil cloth her Priestes with salvation, & her Saints shal shout for ioy.
17 There will I make the horn of Dauid to bud: for I haue ordeined a light for mine Anoyonted
18 His enemies wil I clothe with shame, but on him his crowne shall flourish.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loues therin to dwell:
14 Saying this is my resting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will blesse with great increase,
her victuailes euery where:
And I will satisfie with bread,
the needie that be there.

16 Ye I will decke and cloath her Priests,
with my saluation.
And all the saints shall sing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there haue I ordaind for mine,
a Lanthorne bright and good.

18 As for his enemies I will cloath,
with shame for euermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine:
more fresh then heretofore.

PSALME CXXXIII. W.W.

1 Behold, howe good and howe comely a thing it is, brethrē to dwel euen together.
2 It is like to the precious oyntmēt vppon the head, y runneth downe

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see:
Brethren together fast to holde,
the bande of amitie.
2 It calls to mynde that sweet perfume,
and that costlie oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finallie it did runne downe,
his riche attyre about.

3 And as the lower ground doeth drinke,
the dew on Hermon hill:
And Sion with his siluer droppes,
the fieldes with fruite doeth fill.

4 Euen so the Lord doeth powr on them,
his blessings manifolde:
Whose hearts and mindes without all guyle,
this knot doe keep and holde.

vppon the beard, euen vnto Aarons beard, whiche went downe on the border of his garments:

3 And as the dew of Hermon, which falleth vpon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord appointed the blessing and life for euer.

PSALME CXXXIIII. W.K.

BEhold, and haue regard,
ye seruaunts of the Lord:
Which in his house by night doe watch,
prayse him with one accorde.

2 Lift vp your hands on high,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his praises dew,
his benefites embrace.

3 For why, the Lord, who did
both earth and heauen frame:
Doeth Sion blesse, and will conserue
for euermore the same.

1 Behold, praise ye the Lord all ye seruants of the Lord, yee that by night stand in the house of the Lord.

2 Lift vppe your hands to the Sanctuarie, and praise the Lord

3 The Lord, that hath made heauē and earth, blesse thee out of Zion.

PSALME CXXXV. M.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:

1 Praise the Name of the Lorde: yee

O praise

seruantes of the Lord, praise him.

2 Ye that stande in the house of ỹ Lord, and in the courts of ỹ House of our God,

3 Prayse yee the Lord: for ỹ Lorde is good, sing praises vnto his name for it is a comelie thing.

4 For the Lorde hath chosen Iaakob to him selfe, and Israel for his chiefe treasure.

5 For I knowe that the Lorde is great, and that our Lord is aboue all gods.

6 Whatsoeuer pleased the Lord, that did he in heauen & in earth, in the sea, and in all the depthes.

7 He bringeth vp the cloudes from the endes of the earth, & maketh the lightnings ỹ the raine: he draweth foorth the winde out of his treasures.

O praise him still all ye that be,
the seruantes of the Lord.

2 O prayse him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Yea of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Iacob,
his verie one, ye see:
So hath he chosen Israell,
his treasure for to bee:

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is verie great:
He is indeed aboue all Gods,
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp cloudes euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.

8 He smote the first borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

8 He smote the first borne in Egypt both of man and beast.

9 He hath in thee ſhewde wonders great,
O Ægypt voyd of vauntes:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſeuere ſeruauntes.
10 He ſmote then manie nations,
and did great actes and thinges:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſraell,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſraell his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge,
his people all in deed:
And to his ſeruauntes he will ſhew,
fauour in tyme of need.

15 The Idolls of the Heathen are made,
in all the coaſtes and landes:
Of ſiluer and of gold be they,
the worke euen of mens handes.
16 They haue their mouths, & can not ſpeak
and eyes that haue no ſight:

9 Hee hath ſent tokens & wõders into the mids of thee, ô Egypt, vpon Pharaoh and vpon al his ſeruãts
10 He ſmote many nations, & ſlew mighty Kings.
11 As Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Baſnan, and all the kingdomes of Canaan:
12 And gaue their land for an inheritãce, euẽ an inheritance vnto Iſraell his people.
13 Thy Name, ô lord, endureth for euer: O Lord, thy remembrance is from generation, to generation.
14 For the Lord will iudge his people, & be pacified towards his ſeruants.
15 The idoles of the Heathen are ſiluer and golde, euen the work of mens hands.
16 They haue a mouth, and ſpeak not: they haue eyes, and ſee not.

17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them foorth:
And thoſe likewiſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.

19 O all ye houſe of Iſraell,
ſee that ye prayſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtande in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

17 They haue eares, & hear not, neither is there any breath in their mouth.

18 They ỹ make them, are like vnto them: ſo are all that truſt in them

19 Praiſe the Lord ye houſe of Iſraell: praiſe the Lord ye houſe of Aaron.

20 Praiſe ỹ Lord, ye houſe of Leui: ye that feare the Lorde, prayſe the Lord.

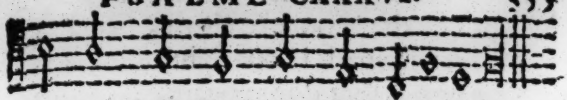
21 Praiſed bee the Lorde out of Zió, which dwelleth in Ieruſalem. Praiſe ye the lord

PSALME CXXXVI. N.

O Laud the Lord benign, Whoſe mercies
laſt for ay: Giue thankes, & praiſes ſing, to
God of Gods, I ſay. For certainlie, His mer-
cies

1 Praiſe yee the Lord, becauſe hee is good: for his mercy endureth euer.

2 Praiſe yee the God of gods: for



cies dure, Both firme and ſure, Eternally.

his mercy endureth for euer.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay doeth dure:

3 Praiſe yee the Lord of Lords: for his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Great wonders onely he,
Doeth worke by his great power.
For certainelie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternallie.

4 Which onely doeth great wonders: for his mercie endureth for euer.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie:
The heauenlie Firmament,
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainelie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens: for his mercie endureth for euer.

6 Yea, he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtreatch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out reach.
For certainelie, &c.

6 Which hath ſtretched out the earth vppon the waters: for his mercy endureth for euer.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why, his loue is ay,

7 Which made great lights: for his mercy endureth for euer.

8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainelie, &c.

8 As the ſunne to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The moone & the ſtarres to gouerne the night: for his mercy endureth for euer.

10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born, (for his mercy endureth for euer,)

11 And brought out Iſrael from among thē (for his mercy endureth for euer.)

12 With a mightie hande and ſtreetched out arme: for his mercie endureth for euer.

13 Which diuided the red ſea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for euer.)

14 And made Iſrael to go through the muds of it: for his mercy endureth for euer.

15 And ouerthrewe Pharaoh and his hoſte in the red ſea: for his mercy endureth for euer.

16 Which led his people through the wilderneſſe: for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
(Which ſhyneth in our ſight)
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guyde the darkeſome night.
For certainelie,&c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Ægypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainelie,&c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſraell foorth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtreatched arme hath wrought.
For certainelie,&c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtoode vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His choſen Children all.
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharao:
With his hudge Hoſtes of men,
And Charets eke alſo.
For certainlie,&c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound,
And for his loue endleſſe,

17 Great

17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainelie, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand,
Kings mightie, and of fame.
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the King by Name.
For certainelie, &c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainelie, &c.

22 Euen vnto Iſraell,
His ſeruant deare, I ſay:
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abyde for ay.
For certainelie, &c.

23 To minde he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free.
For certainelie, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doeth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heauens the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainelie, &c.

17 Which ſmote great Kinges: for his mercy endureth for euer.
18 And ſlewe mightie Kinges: for his mercy endureth for euer.
19 As Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercie endureth for euer.
20 And Og the king of Baſhan: for his mercy endureth for euer.
21 And gaue their lande for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for euer.
22 Euen an heritage vnto Iſrael his ſeruant: for his mercy endureth for euer.
23 Which remembred vs in our baſe eſtate: for his mercy endureth for euer.
24 And hath reſcued vs from our oppreſſours: for his mercy endureth for euer.
25 Which giueth food to all fleſh: for his mercy endureth for euer.
26 Praiſe ye the God of heauen: for

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the riuers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief bruſt out.
2 We hangd our harpes and inſtrumentes,
the willow trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vſe,
had planted manie one.

3 Then they to whom we Priſoners were,
ſaid to vs tauntinglie:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing:
The praiſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtrange King?

5 But if that I Ieruſalem,
out of mine heart let ſlyde:
Then let my fingers quyte forget,
the warbling Harpe to guyde.
6 And let my toung within my mouth,
be tyde for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore, ô Lord, remember now,
the curſed noiſe and cry:
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they razde our Cietie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord:
They cryde, on ſack, and razde their walles,
in deſpyte of their Lord.

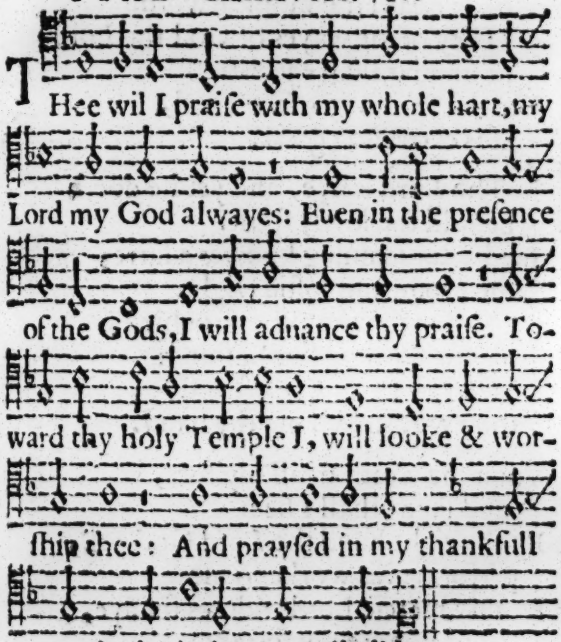
8 Euen

By the riuer of Babel we ſate, & there wee wept, when we remembred Zion.
2 We hanged our harpes vppon the willowes in the mids thereof.
3 Then they that led vs captiues, required of vs ſongs and mirth, when wee had hanged vp our harps, ſaying, Sing vs one of the ſongs of Zion.
4 How ſhall we ſing, ſayd wee, a ſong of the Lorde in a ſtrang land?
5 If I forget thee 8 Ieruſalem, let my right hande forget to play.
6 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleaue to the roofe of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Ieruſalem to my chief ioye.
7 Remember the childrē of Edom, 8 Lord, in the day of Ieruſalē, which ſayd, Raſe it, raſe it to the foundation thereof.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou, ô Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy Children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreetes among.

8 O daughter of Babel, worthy to be deſtroyed, bleſſed ſhall hee bee that rewardeth thee, as thou haſt ſerued vs.
9 Bleſſed ſhal he be that taketh & daſheth thy children againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.



1 I will praiſe thee with my whole heart: euen before the Gods wil I prayſe thee.

2 I will worſhip towarde thyne holy Temple, and prayſe thy Name becauſe of thy louing kindnes and for thy trueth: for thou haſt magnified thy Name

aboue all thinges by thy word.

3 When I called, thē thou heardeſt mee, and haſt increaſed ſtrength in my ſoule.

4 Al the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee ô lord: for they haue heard the words of thy mouth.

5 And they ſhall ſing of the wayes of the Lord, becauſe the glory of ỹ Lord is great.

6 For the Lord is high: hee beholdeth the lowly, but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the middes of trouble, yet wilt thou reuiue mee: thou wilt ſtretch foorth thine hand vppon the wrath of mine enemies, & thy right hand ſhall ſaue me.

8 The Lord will perform his work toward mee: ô Lord, thy mercie endureth for euer: forſake not the works of thy handes.

aduanced ouer all.

3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
giue praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
haue heard the mightie word.

5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is hye, and yet he doeth
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he contemning knowes a farre,
the proud and loftie wight.

7 Although in midſt of trouble I,
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand:
Renued by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I bee:
By thy right hand the Lord God will,
performe his worke to mee.

8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

O Lord, thou haſt me tryed and known,
my ſitting thou doeſt know:
And ryſing eke, my thoughts a farre
thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes: yea, and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my toung, ô Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou bindeſt me in on either ſyde,
and layeſt thine hand on me.
6 To wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame
can not attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thy all ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I goe?
Or whether ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I amount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I ly drwn below,
euen there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hyde:
Euen there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doeth flyde.

1 O Lorde, thou haſt tried me, and knowen mee. Thou knoweſt my ſitting and my riſing: thou vnderſtandeſt my thoughts a farre off.
3 Thou compaſſeſt my paths, and my lying down, & art acquainted to all my wayes.
4 For there is not a worde in my tongue but loe, thou knoweſt it wholy, ô Lord.
5 Thou holdeſt me ſtrait behind and before, and layeſt thine hand vpon me.
6 Thy knowledge is to wonderfull for me: it is ſo high, that I cannot attaine vnto it.
7 Whither ſhall I goe from thy ſpirit? or whither ſhall I flee from thy preſence?

8 If I aſcend into heauen, thou art there: if I lie downe in hell, thou art there. 9 Let me take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the vttermoſt parts of the ſea,

10 Yea

10 Yet thither shall thine hande lead me, and thy right hande hold mee.

11 If I say, Yet the darknes shall hide me, euen the night shalbe light about me.

12 Yea, the darknes hideth not frō thee, but ỹ night shineth as the day the darknes and light are both alike.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins thou hast couered me in my mothers wombe.

14 I will praise thee, for I am fearfully & wonderfully made: marueilous are thy workes, and my soul knoweth it well.

15 My bones are not hid from thee though I was made in a secret place, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall,
thy reaching hand me guyde:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abyde.

11 Yea, if I say the darknesse shall,
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo, euen also the darkest night,
about me shall be light.

12 Yea, darknes hydeth not from thee,
but night doeth shine as day:
To thee the darknes and the light,
are both alike alway. *2. part.*

13 For thou possessed hast my raines,
and thou hast couered mee:
When I within my Mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee.

14 Thy will I praise, made fearfullie,
and wonderfullie I am:
Thy works are meruelous, and well
my soule doeth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place:
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I shapen was.

16 When I was formeles then thine eye
saw mee, for in thy booke,
Were written all (nought was before)
that after fashion tooke.

16 Thine eyes did see me, when I was without forme: & in thy book were all things written, which in continuance were fashioned, when there was none of them before.

17 The

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, ô God,
how deare are they to mee?
And of them all how passing great,
the endles numbers bee.
18 If I should count them, lo, their summe,
more then the sand I see:
And whensoeuer I awake,
yet still am I with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloodie men,
oh, that thou wouldst slay:
Euen those, ô God, to whom I cry,
depart from me away.
20 Euen those of thee, my Lord, my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord?
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
that doe against thee ryse?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as my vtter foes.
23 Try me, ô God, and know my heart,
my thoughts proue and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednes,
in me there any be:
And in the way, ô God me guide,
for euer lead thou me.

17 Howe deare therefore are thy thoughts vnto me ô God! how great is the summe of them!
18 If I should count them, they are moe then the sand, whē I wake I am still with thee.
19 Oh that thou wouldest slay, ô God, the wicked and bloudy men, to whom I say: Depart ye frō me.
20 Which speak wickedly of thee and being thine enemies are lifted vp in vaine.
21 Do not I hate them, ô Lord that hate thee? & doe not I earnestlie contend w̄ those that rise vppe against thee?
22 I hate them with an vnfained hatred, as they were mine vtter enemies.
23 Trie mee, ô God, and know mine heart: proone mee, and knowe my thoughts,
24 And consider if there be any way of wickednesse in me, and leade me in the way for euer.

PSAL.

1 Deliuer mee, ô Lord, from the euill man: preſerue me from the cruel man.
2 Which imagine euill thinges in their hearte, and make warre continuallie.
3 They haue ſharpened their tongues like a ſerpent: adders poyſon is vnder their lips. Selah.
4 Keepe mee, ô Lorde, from the hands of the wicked: preſerue me from the cruell man, which purpoſeth to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proude haue layd a ſnare for mee, and ſpred a net with cords in my path way, & ſet grens for mee. Selah.
6 Therefore I ſaid vnto the Lord Thou art my God: hear, ô Lord the voyce of my prayers.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight:
Deliuer me which euill doe,
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Like Serpents vnderneath their lips,
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked hands,
preſerue me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proude haue laide a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpread a net:
With cordes in my pathway and grins,
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My hand in day of battell hath
bene couered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked haue,
the end of his deſire:

7 O Lorde God the ſtrength of my ſaluation, thou haſt couered mine heade in the day of battell.
8 Let not the wicked haue his deſire, O Lorde: performe not his

Performe

Performe not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon them ſelues befall.

wicked thought, leſt they be proud Selah.
9 As for the chief of them that compaſſe mee about, let the miſchiefe of their own lips come vpon them.

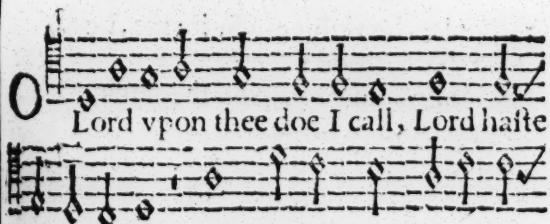
10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backebiter ſhall on earth,
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall hunt the cruell wight.

10 Let coles fall vpō them: let him caſt them into the fire, and into the deepe pits, that they riſe not.
11 For the backbiters ſhal not be eſtabliſhed vpon the earth: euill ſhall hunt the cruell man to deſtruction.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will,
reuenge and iudge the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall praiſe his name, iuſt ſhall
dwell with thee euermore.

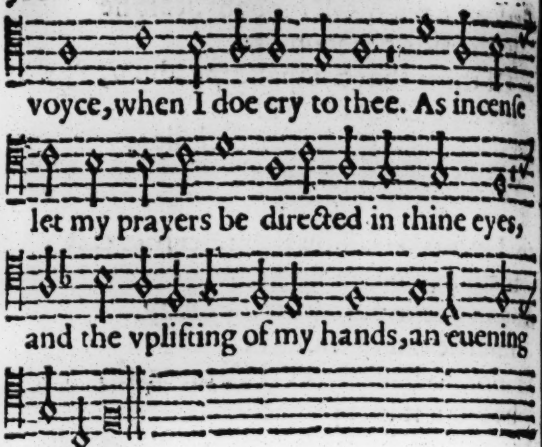
12 I know that ỹ Lord wil auenge the afflicted, and iudge the poore. 13 Surely the righteous ſhall prayſe thy Name, and the iuſt ſhall dwell in thy preſence.

PSALME CXLI. N.



O Lord vpon thee doe I call, Lord haſte thee vnto me: And harken Lord vnto my voyce

1 O Lord, I call vpon thee: haſte thee vnto mee:



Heare my voyce, when I cry vnto thee.

2 Let my prayer be directed in thy sight, as incense, and the lifting vp of mine hands as an euening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, ô Lorde, before my mouth, and keepe the doore of my lips.

4 Incline not mine hart to euil, that I should commit wicked works with men that work iniquitie: & let me not eate of their delicates.

5 Let the righteous smite me: for that is a benefite: and let him reproue me, and it shalbe a precious oyle, that shall not breake mine head: for within a while I shall euen pray in their miseries.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my Mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for mee:
Let him reproue me, and the same,
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortlie fall:
When I shall in their miserie,
make prayers for them all.

6 The

6 Then when in ſtonie places downe,
their Iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words for then
they haue a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe ſcattered they are found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But Oh my Lord my God, mine eies
doe looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laide to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtile grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape,
the danger of them all.

6 When their iudges ſhalbe caſt downe in ſtonie places, they ſhall heare my words, for they are ſweet.
7 Our bones lie ſcattered at the graues mouth, as hee that heweth wood, or digged in the earth.
8 But mine eyes looke vnto thee, O Lorde God, in thee is my truſt: leaue not my ſoule deſtitute.
9 Keepe me from the ſnare, which they haue laid for me, and from the grens of the workers of iniquitie.
10 Let the wicked fall into his nettes together, whiles I eſcape.

PSALME CXLII. N.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

BEcauſe the Lord God with my voice,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voice vnto,
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to powre I did not ſpare;

1 I cried vnto the Lord with my voyce: with my voyce I prayed vnto the Lord.
2 I powred out my meditation

before him, and declared mine affliction in his presence.

3 Though my spirit was in perplexitie in me, yet thou knewest my path: in the way wherin I walked, haue they priuily laid a snar for me.

4 I looked vpon my right hand, & beheld, but there was none that would know me: all refuge failed me, & none cared for my soule.

5 Then cried I vnto thee, ô Lord & said, Thou art mine hope, & my portiõ in the land of the liuing.

6 Hearken vnto my cry, for I am brought very low: deliuer mee from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me.

7 Bring my soule out of prison, that I may prayse thy Name: then shall the righteous come about mee, when thou art beneficial vnto me.

And in the presence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a snare
they sliely laid for me.

4 I lookt and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none cared tho.

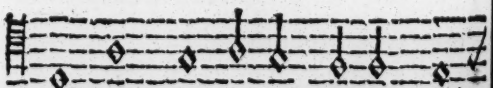
5 Then cryed I Lord to thee and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of liuing art,
my portion and my part.

6 Heare to my cry, for I am brought
full low deliuer me:
From them that doe me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iust,
shall prease me round about.

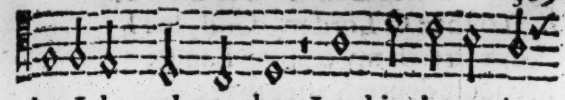
PSALME CXLIII. N.

1 Hear my prayer, ô Lorde, and

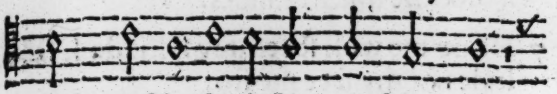


LOrd heare my prayer, heark my plaint,

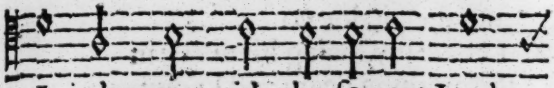
that



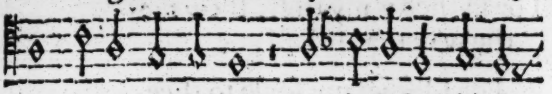
that I do make to thee: Lord in thy natiue



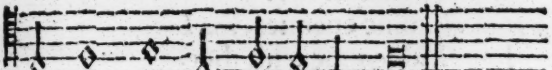
trueth, and in thy iuſtice aunſwere mee.



2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant Lorde,



oh, enter not at all: For iuſtified be in



thy ſight, not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them,
that dead are long agone.

4 Within me in perplexitie,
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.

hearken vnto my ſupplication: anſwere mee in thy trueth and in thy righteouſneſſe.

2 (And enter not into iudgement with thy ſeruant: for in thy ſight ſhall none that liueth, be iuſtified.)

3 For the enemie hath perſecuted my ſoule: he hath ſmitten my life downe to the earth: hee hath laide mee in the darkneſſe, as they that haue bene dead long agoe.

4 And my ſpirite was in perplexitie in mee, and mine heart within mee was amaſed.

5 Yet doe I remember the time paſt: I meditate in all thy works, yea, I doe meditate in the works of thine hands.

6 I ſtretch forth mine hands vnto thee: my ſoul deſireth after thee, as the thirſtie land. Selah.

7 Hear me ſpeedilie, ô Lord, for my ſpirit faileth: hide not thy face from mee, els I ſhall be like vnto them that goe downe into the pit.

8 Let mee heare thy louing kindneſſe in the morning, for in thee is my truſt: ſhew me the way that I ſhould walke in, for I lift vppe my ſoule vnto thee.

9 Deliuer me, O Lorde, from mine enemies: for I hid me with thee.

10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou art my God: let thy good Spirit leade me vnto the Land of righteouſneſſe.

11 Quicken me,

6 To thee O Lord my God, loe I
doe ſtretch my crauing hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſtie landes.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe go.

8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies, for I
haue hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit vnto the land,
of mercie me conuay.

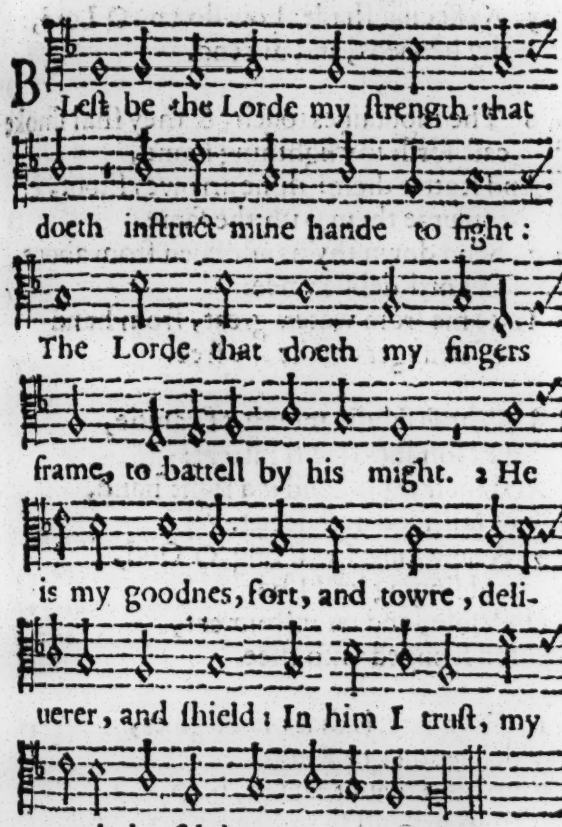
11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
aliue doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.

12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am and ſhall.

& Lorde, for thy Names ſake, and for thy righteouſneſſe bring my ſoule out of trouble 12 And for thy mercie ſlay mine enemies, and deſtroy all them that oppreſſe my ſoul: for I am thy ſeruant.

PSAL.

PSALME CXLIIII. N.



1 Bleſſed be the Lord my ſtrēgth, which teacheth my hands to fight and my fingers to battell.

2 He is my goodneſſe and my fortreſſe, my towre and my deliuerer, my ſhield, and him I truſt, which ſubdueth my people vnder me.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him,
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wyſe:

3 Lorde, what is man that thou regardeſt him! or the ſonne of man that thou thinkeſt vpon him?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeing shade: bow down, O Lord,
thy heauens, and discend.

6 The moutaines touch, & they shal smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hande euen from aboue,
O Lord, deliuer mee:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanitie,
and fondnes doeth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of fallhood and deceit.
9 A new song I will sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On Viole, and on instrument,
ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onelie giues,
deliuerance to Kings:
Vnto his seruaunt Dauid, help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me saue and shield
whose mouth talkes vanitie:

4 Man is like to vanitie: his dayes are like a shadow that vanisheth.
5 Bowe thine heauens, ô Lord, and come down: touch the mountaines, and they shall smoke.
6 Cast forth the lightning, and scatter the: shoote out thine arrows, and consume them.
7 Send thine hand frō aboue: deliuer mee, and take me out of the great waters, and from the hand of strangers.
8 Whose mouth talketh vanitie, & their right hande is a right hande of falshood.
9 I will sing a newe song vnto thee, ô God, and sing vnto thee vpon a viole, and an instrument of ten strings.

10 It is hee that giueth deliuerance vnto Kinges, and rescueth Dauid his seruaunt from the hurtfull sworde. 11 Rescue mee, and deliuer me from the hand of straungers, whose mouth talketh vanitie, and

And

And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubteltie.

their right hande is a right hand of falſhood:

12 That our ſonnes may be as plantes,
whom growing youth doeth reare:
Our Doughters as carude corner ſtones,
lyke to a Palace faire.

12 That our ſonnes may bee as the plantes growing vppe in their youth, and our Daughters as the corner ſtones, grauen after the ſimilitude of a Palace.

13 Our garners full and plentie may,
with ſundrie ſortes be fonnd:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreetes,
ten thouſand may abound.

13 That our corners may be full, and abounding with diuers ſorts, and that our ſheepe may bring foorth thouſandes & ten thouſands in our ſtreetes:

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe vs inuade:
There be no going out, nor cries
within our ſtreetes be made.

15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtorde:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God, is God the Lord.

14 That our oxen may be ſtrong to labour: that there be none inuaſion, nor going out, nor no crying in our ſtreetes. 15 Bleſſed are the people that be ſo, yea, bleſſed are the people, whoſe God is the Lord.

PSALME CXLV. M.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy name for aye:
2 For euer will I prayſe thy name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy prayſe,
his greatnes none can reach:

1 O my God & king I will extol thee, & wil bleſſe thy name for euer and euer.
2 I will bleſſe thee daylie, and prayſe thy Name for euer and euer. 3 Great is the Lorde, and moſt worthie too bee prayſed, and his greatneſſe is incomprehenſible.

4 Generation shall prayse thy works vnto generation, & declare thy power.

5 I will meditate of the beautie of thy glorious maiestie, and thy wonderful works

6 And they shall speak of the power of thy fearfull actes, and I will declare thy greatnesse.

7 They shall break out into the mention of thy great goodnesse, and shall sing aloud of thy righteousnesse.

8 The Lorde is gracious and mercifull, slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lorde is good to all, & his mercies are ouer all his workes.

10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy Saints blesse thee.

4 From race to race they shall thy workes (praise
and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Maiestie,
thy beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
most wonderfull O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull actes declare.
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnes will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall,
break of thy goodnes great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse,
in singing shall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercie doeth exceede:

10 Lo all the workes doe prayse the Lord,
and doe his honour spread.

11 The saints doe blesse thee, and they doe
thy kingdomes glorie shew:

12 And blaze thy power, to cause the Sons
of men his power to know.

11 They shew the glory of thy kingdom, and speake of thy power. 12 To cause his power to bee knowen to the sonnes of men, and the glorious renowne of his kingdome.

13 And

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doeth endure alwaies.
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.

13 Thy kingdom, is an euerlaſting kingdom, & thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doeth ſtay.

14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall, and lifteth vppe all that are ready to fall.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to each ſufficing foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt giue.

15 The eyes of all waite vpon thee, & thou giueſt thē their meat in due ſeaſon.

16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſlie doeſt fill:
All things whatſoeuer doe liue,
with giftes of thy good will.

16 Thou openeſt thine hand, and filleſt all thinges liuing of thy good pleaſure.

17 The Lord is iuſt and all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in trueth that on him call.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his wayes, and holy in all his workes.

18 The Lorde is neer vnto all that call vpō him: yea, to all that call vpon him in trueth

19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they crie,
and ſaue them all he will.

19 Hee will fulfill the deſire of them that feare him: he alſo will heare their cry, and wil ſaue thē.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him,
that beare a louing heart:
But he them all that wicked are:
will vtterlie ſubuert.

20 The Lord preſerueth all them that loue him: but he wil deſtroy all the wicked.

21 My mouth shal speak the praise of the Lord, and all flesh shall blesse his holy Name for euer and euer.

21 My thankfull mouth shall gladlie speake
the prayses of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name,
for euer shall accord.

PSALME CXLVI. I.H.

1 Praise thou the Lord, ô my soule.
2 I will praise the Lorde during my life: as long as I haue any being, I will sing vnto my God.

MY soule praye thou the Lord alwayes:
My God I will confesse.
2 Whyle breath and lyfe prolong my dayes,
my toung no tyme shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the Sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

3 Put not your trust in Princes, nor in the sonne of man, for there is none helpe in him.
4 His breath departeth, and hee returneth to his earth: then his thoughts perish.

4 For why, their breath doeth soone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their hart,
decay and perish all.
5 O happie is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doeth aide:
And he whose hope doeth not decay,
but on the Lord is staide.

5 Blessed is hee, that hath the God of Iaakob for his helpe, whose hope is in the Lord his God,
6 Which made heauen & earth, the sea & all that therin is, which keepeth his fidelitie for euer.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withall:
Which doeth his worde and promise keepe,
in trueth, and euer shall.
7 With right alwayes doeth he proceede,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doeth feede,

7 Which executeth iustice for the oppressed: which giueth breade to the hungry: the Lord loo-

and

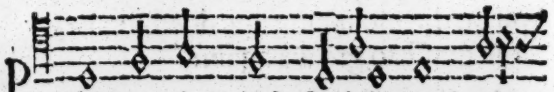
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
8 The Lord doeth ſend the blind their ſight
the lame to limmes reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doeth loue the right,
and iuſt man euermore.
9 He doeth defende the Fatherles,
the ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quite the Widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reigne:
In tyme of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

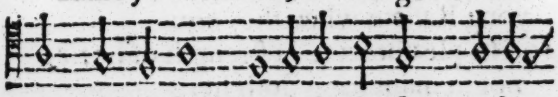
ſeth the priſoners.
8 The Lord giueth ſight to the blind: the Lorde raiſeth vp the crooked: the Lorde loueth the righteous.
9 The Lord keepeth the ſtrangers: hee relieueth the fatherleſſe & widow: but he ouerthroweth ẏ way of the wicked.
10 The Lorde ſhall reigne for euer: ó Zion, thy

God endureth from generation to generation. Prayſe ye the Lord.

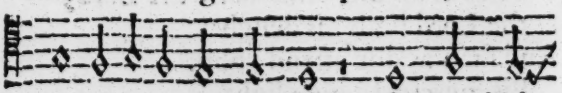
PSALME CXLVII. N.



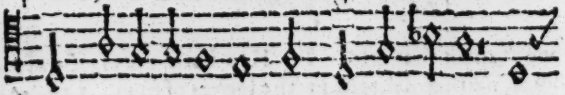
Raiſe ye the Lord, for it is good vnto



our God to ſing: For it is pleaſant, and to

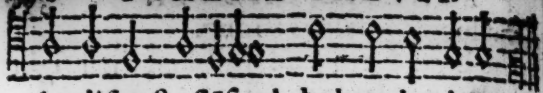


praiſe, it is a comelie thing: The Lord his



owne Ieruſalem, he buildeth vp alone, And

1 Praiſe yee the Lorde, for it is good to ſing vnto our God: for it is a pleaſant thing: and praiſe is comely.
2 The Lord doth build vp Ieruſalem, and gather



together the dispersed of Israell.

3 Hee healeth those that are broken in heart, and bindeth vp their sores.

4 Hee counteth the number of the starres, & calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: his wisedō is infinite

6 The Lorde relieueth the meek, and abaseth the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing vnto the Lord with praise: sing vpō the harp vnto our God,

8 Which couereth the heauen with clouds, and prepareth raine for the earth, and maketh the grasse to grow vpon the mountaines.

9 Which giueth to beastes their

the dispersd of Israel, doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their soares vp doeth he binde:

4 He counts the nomber of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite.

6 The Lord releuealeth the meeke, & throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your singing voyce.

8 He couers heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doeth make,
the grasse to growe againe.

9 He giues to beasts their foode: and to
yong Rauens when they cry:

10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans leggs doth lie.

11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend vpon,
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

foode, and to the yong Rauens that crie. 10 Hee hath no pleasure in the strength of any horse, neither deliteth in the legges of man. 11 But the Lord delighteth in the that feare him, and attend vpon his mercy.

12 O prayse the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doeth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of Wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon,
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his worde with ſpeedie courſe,
doeth ſwiftlie runne about.
16 He giueth ſnowe like woll, hore froſt,
like aſhes doeth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſt his yce, thereof
the colde who can abyde?

18 He ſendeth furth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he maketh blow, and then,
the waters flowe amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie worde,
to Iacob doeth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements he,
giues Iſraell to know.

20 With euerie nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor haue they knowne
His ſecret iudgements, now therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

12 Praiſe the Lord, ô Ieruſalem, praiſe thy God, ô Zion.
13 For hee hath made the barrs of thy gates ſtrong, and hath bleſſed thy children within thee.
14 Hee ſetteth peace in thy borders, & ſatisfieth thee wth the floure of wheat.
15 Hee ſendeth foorth his commandement vpon earth, & his word runneth very ſwiftly.
16 Hee giueth ſnow like wool, and ſcattereth the hoare froſt like aſhes
17 Hee caſteth forth his yce like morſels: who can abide the colde thereof?
18 Hee ſendeth his word & melteth them: he cauſeth his winde to blowe, and the waters flow. 19 Hee ſheweth his word vnto Iaakob, his ſtatutes and his iudgements vnto Iſraell. 20 He hath not dealth ſo with euery nation, neither haue they knowen his iudgements. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL

1 Praiſe ye the Lord frō the heauen: prayſe yee him in the high places.

GIue laude vnto the Lord,
From Heauen that is ſo hie:
Praiſe him in deed and worde,
Aboue the ſtarrie skie:

2 Praiſe ye him, all ye his Angels: praiſe him, all his armie.

2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies Royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe ye him, ſunne and moone: praiſe ye him all bright ſtarres.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright;
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light.

4 Praiſe ye him, heauens of heauēs & waters that be aboue the heauēs.

4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens faire:

5 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord: for he commanded, & they were created.

5 And cloudes of the aire,
His laude expres.

6 And hee hath eſtabliſhed them for euer and euer: he hath made an ordinance which ſhall not paſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt.
To them he made,
A lawe and trade,
For ay to laſte.

7 Praiſe yee the Lord frō the earth yee dragons and all depths.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
In earth, ye Dragons fell:
All deepes doe ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.

8 Fire and haile, ſnow & vapours,

8 Him magnifie,
Fyre, Hayle, Yce, Snow,

And

And ſtormes that blow,
At his Decree.

9 The Hilles and Mountaines all,
And Trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praiſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and Cattell,
Yea, Birdes flying,
And Wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſer
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine.
Exalt his Name,
12 Young Men and Maides,
Old men, and Babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we proue,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farr aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

His Saints all ſhall foorth tell,
His praiſe and worthines:

ſtormie winds which execute his word.

9 Mountaienes & all hilles, fuitfull trees and all cedars:

10 Beaſtes and all cattell, creeping thinges and feathered foules:

11 Kinges of the earth, and al people, princes and all iudges of the world:

12 Yong men & maidens, alſo old men & children:

13 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lorde: for his Name only is to be exalted, and his praiſe aboue the earth and the heauens.

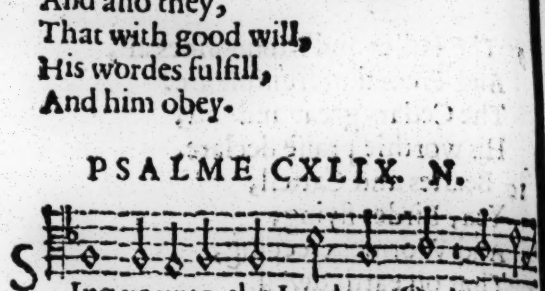
14 For he hath exalted the horne of his people, which is a praiſe for all his ſaints, euen for the chil-

The

dren of Israel, a people ỹ is neere vnto him. Praise ye the Lord.

The Children of Israell,
Ech one both more and lesse.
And also they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX. N.



1 Sing yee vnto the Lord a newe song: let his praise bee heard in the Congregation of Saints.

2 Let Israell reioyce in him that made him, & let the children of Sion reioyce in their King.

3 Let them sound prayse with voyce of flute vnto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
sing prayses of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all,
hath in his pleasure set:
And by deliuerance he will raise,
the meeke to glorie great.

5 With glorie and with honour now,
let all his saints reioyce:
And now aloude vpon their beds,
aduance their singing voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the actes,
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their handes eke let them beare,
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the Heathen and correct,
the people with their handes:
8 To bind the stately kings in chaines,
their Lords in yron bandes.
9 To execute on them the dome,
that written is before:
This honour all the saints shall haue,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

3 Let them praise his Name with the flute: let them sing prayses vnto him with the timbrel & harpe.
4 For the Lorde hath pleasure in his people: he will make the meeke glorious by deliuerance.
5 Let the Saints bee ioyfull with glorie: let them sing loude vppon their beds.
6 Let the highe Actes of God bee in their mouth, & a twoo edged sworde in their handes,
7 To execute vengeance vpon the heathen, and corrections among the people,
8 To binde their kings in chaines, and their nobles with fetters of yron,
9 That they may

ecute vpon them the iudgement that is written: This honour shalbe all his Saints. Praise yee the Lord.

PSAL.

1 Praise ye God in his Sanctuarie: praise ye him in the firmament of his power.
2 Prayse ye him in his mightie actes: praise him according to his excellēt greatnes
3 Prayse ye him in the soūd of the Trumpet, praise ye him vppon the viole & the harpe
4 Prayse ye him with timbrel and flute, prayse yee him with virginals and organs.
5 Prayse ye him with soundinge Cymbales, praise yee him with hie soūding cymbals
6 Let euery thing that hath breath, praise the Lorde. Praise ye the Lord.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

YEeld vnto God the mightie Lorde,
praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewth his power on hie.
2 Aduance his Name, and praise him in
his mightie actes alwayes:
According to his excellencie,
of greatnesse giue him praise.

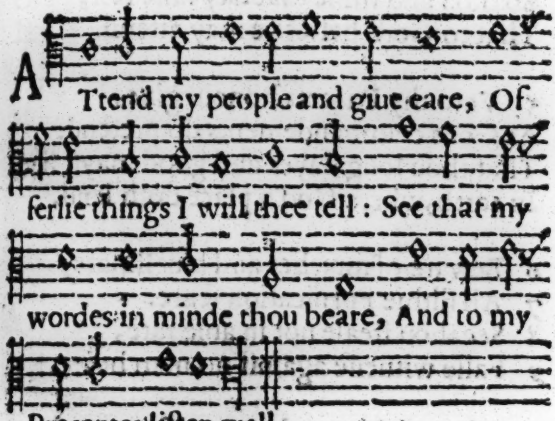
3 His praise, with the princelie noyce,
of sounding Trumpetts blow:
Praise him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell and with flute,
Organnes and Virginalles:
5 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him:
prayse him with lowde Cimbales.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To prayse the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accorde.

THE END OF THE
Psalmes of Dauid.

THE X. COMMANDments of Almightie GOD.

Exod. xx.



1 I am thy Soueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought frō carefull thral:
And eke reclaimde from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
With greuous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holie Name,

Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst sone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seueth day ceast
And brought all things to perfite end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hestes ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy Parents honour giue,
As Gods commandements do pretend:
That thou long dayes and good mayst liue,
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthie Fornication feare:
8 See thou steale not in anie rate,
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to haue,
His Wife, or ought that he calles mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his Slaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A PRAYER.

THe Spirit of grace grant vs, ô Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause vs all with one accorde,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,

To

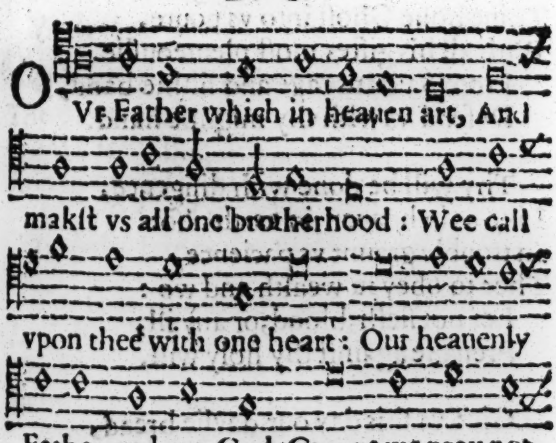
To keep theſe Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore ô Chriſt we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

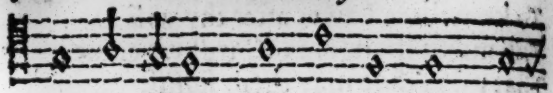
Lord for thy Names ſake graunt vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength, oh Sauiour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed, how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doeth conſiſt.

To thee for euermore be prayſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

THE LORDS Prayer.

D. C.





with lips alone : But with the hearts deep

ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep,
The litle flock of thy poore ſheep:

Thy Kingdome come euen at this houre,
And hencefoorth euerlaſtinglie :
Thine holie Ghoſt into vs poure,
With all his giftes moſt plenteouſlie.
From Sathans rage and filthie band,
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen, in earth alſo:
In trouble graunt vs pacience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo :
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Preuaile againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our daylie bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:

Keep

Keep vs from warre, and from bloodſhed
Alſo from ſicknes, dearth, and pine:
That we may liue in quietneſſe,
Without all greedie carefulneſſe.

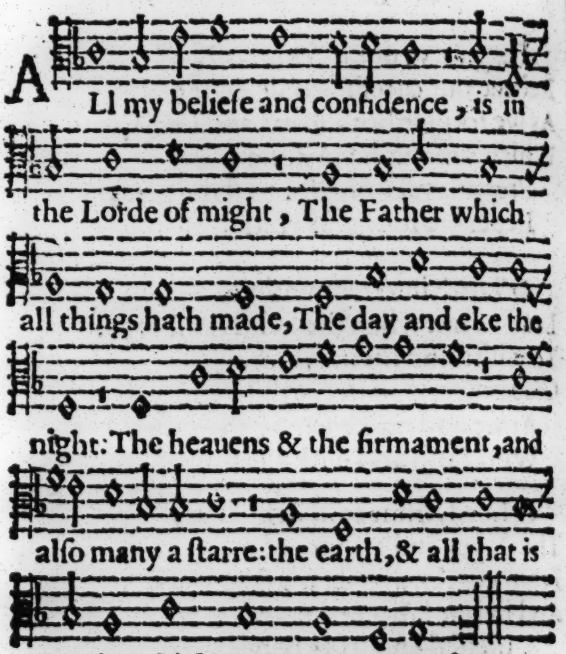
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs, Lord, for to ſerue thee,
In perfite loue and vnitie.

O Lord, into temptation,
Lead vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Giue power and ſtrength to euerie age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and tymes are dangerous,
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt need comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receaue.

For thou, ô Lord art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glorie ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done, ô Lord,
That we haue prayd with one accord.

THE XII. ARTICLES of the Christian faith.



And in like manner I beleeue,
In Christ our Lord, his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
And man in flesh and bone.
Conceyued by the holy Ghost,
His worde doeth me assure:

And

And of his Mother Marie borne,
Yet ſhee a Virgine pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
For ſinne in bonde and thrall:
He came and offred vp him ſelfe,
To death, to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffring moſt grieuous paine,
Then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified vpon the Croſſe,
And thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſhe,
But quickned in the Spirit:
His body then was buried,
As is our vſe and rite.
His Spirit did after this deſcend,
Into the lower partes:
To them that long in darknes were,
The trew light of their hartes.

And in the third day of his death,
He roſe to life againe.
To th'end he might be glorified,
Out of all grief and paine.
Aſcending to the heauens hie,
To ſit in glorie ſtill.
On Gods right hand, his Father deare,
According to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
When he ſhall come againe:

With Angells power, yet of that day,
We all be vncertaine.
To iudge all people righteouſlie,
Whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
Which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
My faith to ſatisfie:
The third perſon in Trinitie,
Beleeue I ſtedfaſtlie.
The holy and Catholick Church,
That Gods worde doeth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doeth allow,
Which Sathan doeth diſdaine.

And alſo I doe truſt to haue,
By Ieſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
And that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe,
Before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
Which now doe giue them light.

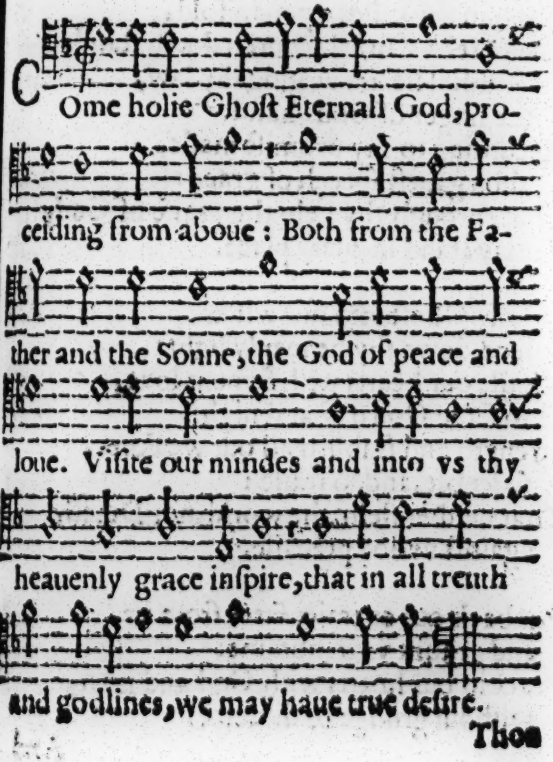
And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
The Sheepe and Goates diuide:
And giue lyfe euerlaſtingly,
To thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realme Celeſtiall,
In glorie for to reſt:

With

With all the holy company,
Of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
Obedientlie each houre:
To whom be all Dominion,
And praiſe for euermore.

VENI CREATOR.



Thou

Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt high,
which no toung can expreſſe.
The Fountayne and the liuely ſpring,
of ioy Celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doeth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou gaueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God,
may ſtand in euery place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wittes,
ſend down thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weaknes,
ſo feeble, and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor Deuill,
againſt vs doe preuaile.

Put back our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtaine:
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.

And

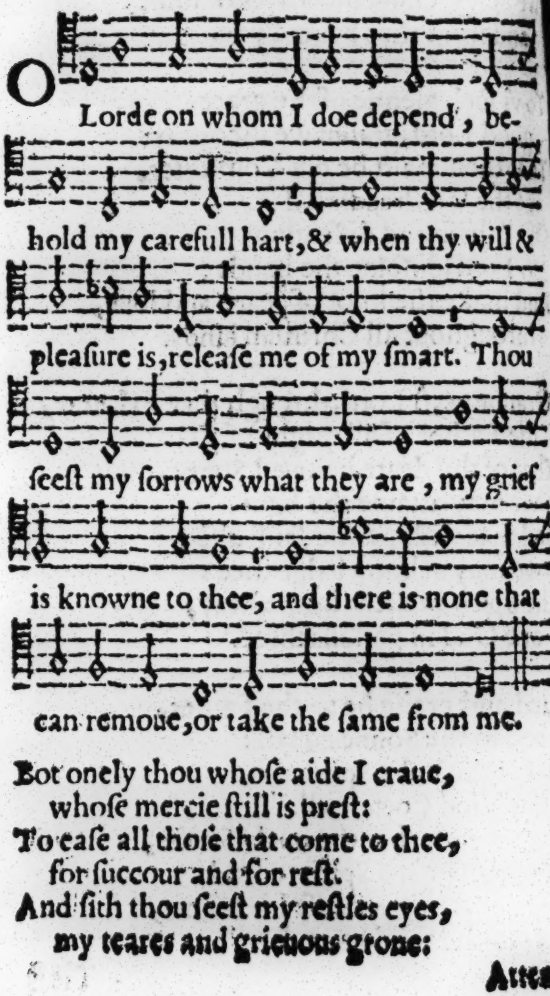
And graunt, ô Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guyde:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlyde.

To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord, graunt we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
ô Lord, diſſolue the bands:
And make the knot of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Graunt vs, ô Lord, through thee to know,
the Father of all might:
That of thy deare beloued Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight,
And that with perfite faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holie Spirit alſo,
one God Coeternall.
And we pray that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend:
To all that doe profeſſe his Name,
vnto the worldes end

THE HVMBLE SVTE of a Sinner. M.



Bot onely thou whoſe aide I craue,
whoſe mercie ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtles eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:

Attend

Attend vnto my ſute, ô Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie helpe not out.
For mortall man can not releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
which for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doeth thy Saincte behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doeth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

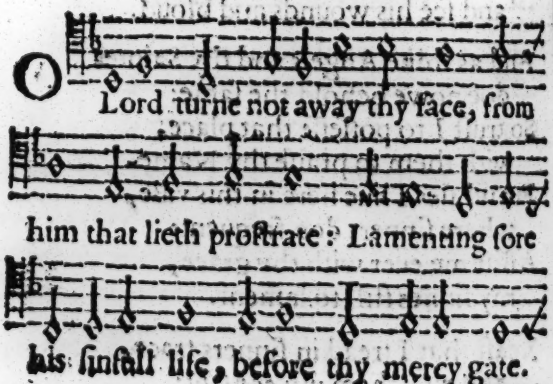
And as thine Angels and thy Saintes
doe nowe behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whiles I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent:

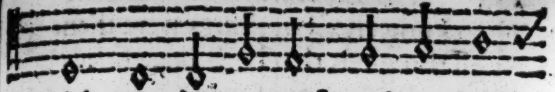
To dwell with them in wickednes,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall down flat:
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
can not recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſute and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that in thee I may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, my toung and voyce,
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

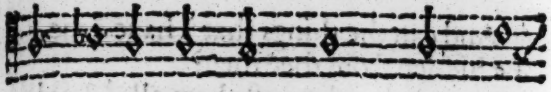
THE LAMENTATION of a Sinner.



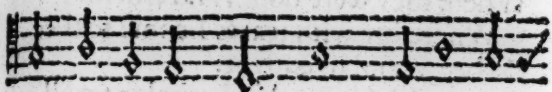
Which



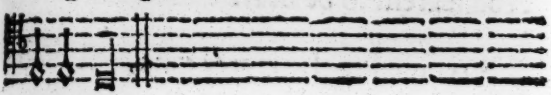
Which gate thou openeſt wyde to thoſe



that doe lament their ſinne : Shut not



that gate againſt mee Lorde, but let mee



enter in.

And call me not to myne accomptes,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well, ô Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I haue bene, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,

Thou

Thou knoweſt what things were then:
As all things els that hath bene ſince,
Among the Sonnes of men.

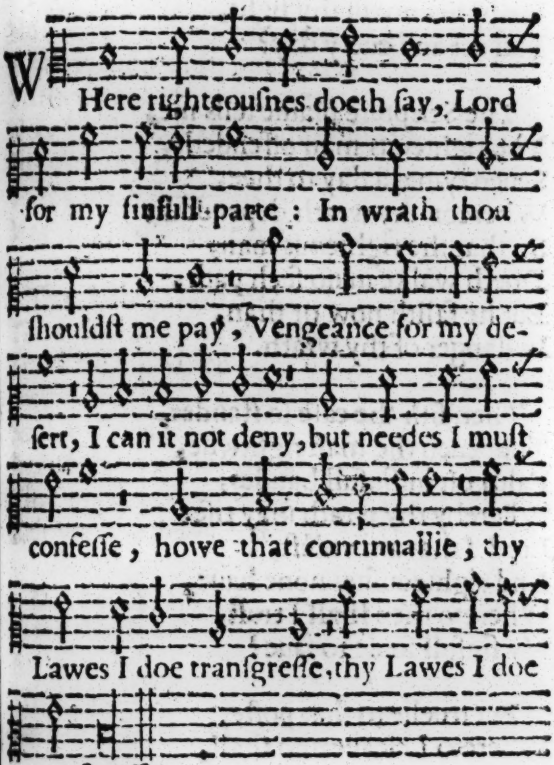
And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowſt them all, ô Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee
To begge and to entreat:
Euen as the Childe that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doeth abound:
Requiring mercie for my ſinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeate,
What I doe begge or craue:
Thou knoweſt, O Lord, before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercie good Lord, mercie I aske,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercie Lord is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercie come.

THE

THE COMPLAINT of a Sinner.



But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:

Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liueth here so right,
That rightlie he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight,
Full oft and euery day?

The Scripture plaine tells me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seuen tymes a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man,
Doeth walke in no such path,
But he fallth now or than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so standes,
That euen the man rightwise,
Falth oft in sinfull bandes,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am vniust,
And righteousnes none haue,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to saue?

But truelie to that poste,
Whereto I cleaue and shall,
Which is thy mercie most,
Lord let thy mercie fall.
And mitigate thy moode,
Or else we perish all:

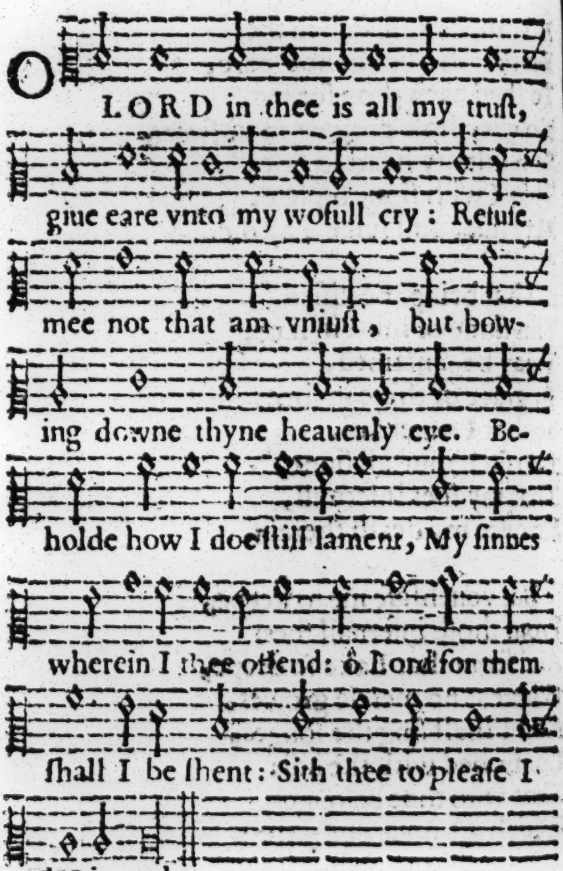
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercie I call.

The Scripture doeth declare,
No droppe of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe droppes moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſinne replete,
May liue, and ſinne may die.

That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in mee:
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that Lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercie growes,
And I ſhall ſing the ſonges,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That vnto thee belonges,
Which art mine onely truſt.

THE LAMENTATION of a Sinner.

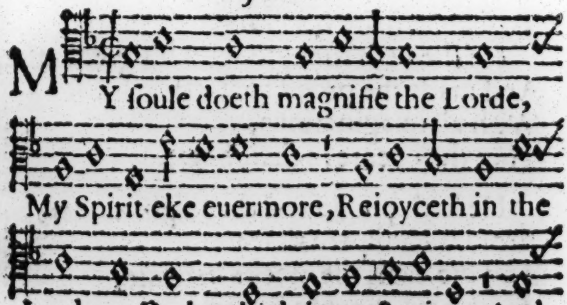


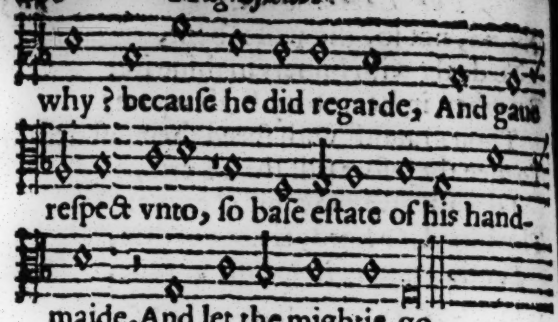
No,

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
To deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
Thou graunſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie,
To waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet drie,
But that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to powre on me the gifts of grace:
That when this lyfe ſhall flit away,
In heauen with thee I may haue place.
Where thou doeſt reigne eternallie,
With God whom once did thee down ſend
Where Angels ſing continuallie,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

THE SONG OF BLESſed Marie, called *Magnificat.*





For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this tyme forth for euermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified:
And praiſed day and night.

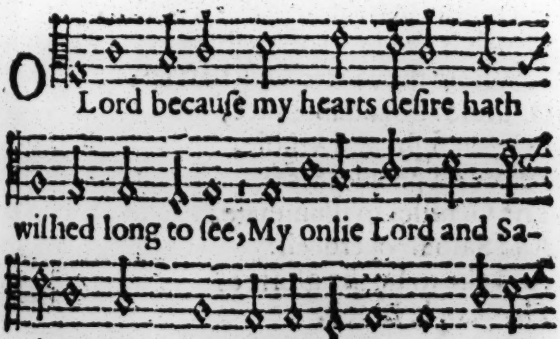
For with his mercie and his grace,
All men he doeth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſheweth ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

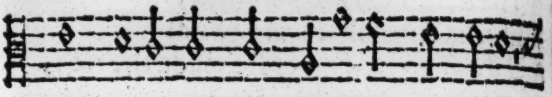
He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their ſupernall ſeate:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.

The hungrie he repleniſhed,
With all things that were goode:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft tymes to want their food.

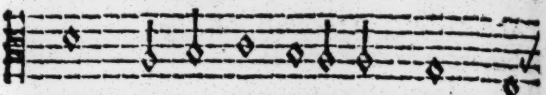
And calling to remembrance,
His mercie euerie deale:
Hath holpen vp aſſiſtantlie,
His ſeruant Iſraell.
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſiuelie,
To ſtand for euermore.

THE SONG OF SIMEON, CALLED, *NVNC DIMITTIS.*





health of al mankind, Deſired long before,



Which now is come into the worlde, Of

mercie bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſeruant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes, which thou haſt made,
To giue my body light:
Haue now beheld thy ſauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine aboundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Iſracll.

Veniſ

Venite exultemus. Psa. xcv.

Sing this as the Pater Noster.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And sing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Also with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway distributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doeth not he forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coastes,
Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh euery where,
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:

And

And eke his hand hath fashioned,
The earth which doeth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom hee taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Yet harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tried me euery way:
They proued me and saw my works,
What I could doe or say.

These fortie yeares I haue bin grieued,
With this generation:
And euermore I said they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherwith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:

Where

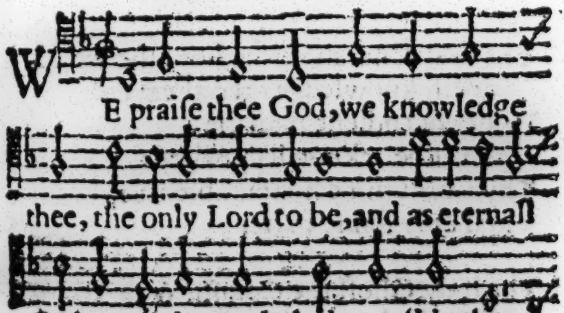
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They haue not known my wayes.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

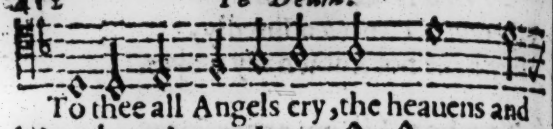
Gloria patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for euer heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be euermore.

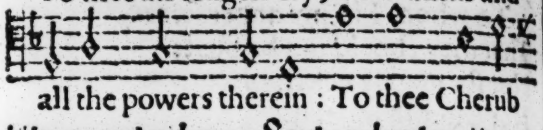
The song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum.*



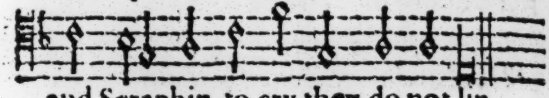
To



To thee all Angels cry, the heauens and



all the powers therein : To thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy, Lord,
of Saboth Lord the God.
Through heauen and earth thy praise is
and glorie all abroad. (spread,
The Apostles glorious companie,
yeeld praises vnto thee :
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast,
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doeth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee :
Thy Christ thine honourable true,
and only sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glorie thou art king :

O Christ, and of thy Father art,
the Sonne euerlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be enclosed in virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst ouercome of death,
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to each beleeuing wight.
In glorie of the Father thou,
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

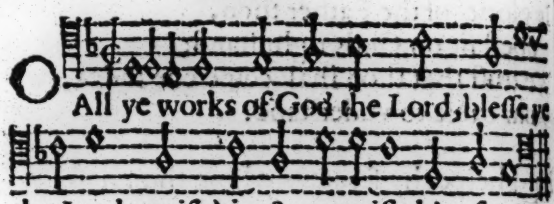
Lord helpe thy seruants whom thou hast,
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glorie set,
them with thy saints so good:
O Lord doe thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord doe thou
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Adore thy holy Name, ô Lord,
vouchsafe vs to defend,
From sin this day haue mercie Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:

And on vs, as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all,
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me neuer bee.

The ſong of the three Children.



2 O yee Angels of the Lord
bleſſe yee the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heauens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye waters aboue the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye ſhining Sunne and Mone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

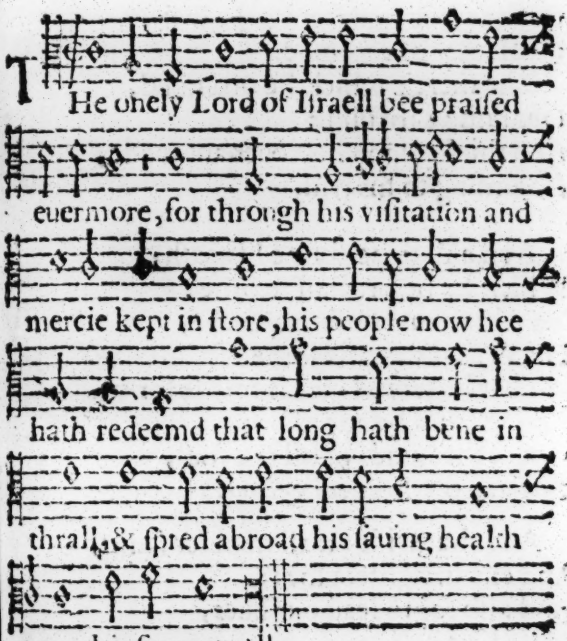
7 O ye

7 O ye gliſtring ſtars of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
8 O ye ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
9 O ye blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
11 Ye winter and the ſommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
12 O ye dew and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
13 O ye froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
14 O ye congealed iſe and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
15 O ye nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
16 O ye darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c,
17 O ye the lightnings and the cloudes,
bleſſe ye the the Lord,&c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord,&c.
19 O ye mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
21 O ye the euer ſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
22 O ye the ſeas and ye the flouds,

bleſſe

bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in the waters mowe,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying foules of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſtes and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſraell eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſtes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſeruants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of hears,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.
34 And Miſaell eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for euer.

THE SONG OF ZAcharias, called *Benedictus.*



In Dauids house his seruant true,
According to his minde:
And also his annointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
oft times he did declare:

The which were ſince the world began
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies and from the hands,
Of all that doe vs hate.
The mercie which he promiſed,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe his oath,
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenlie king.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſnes:
And alſo for to lead our liues,
In ſtedfaſt holines.
And thou ô child which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

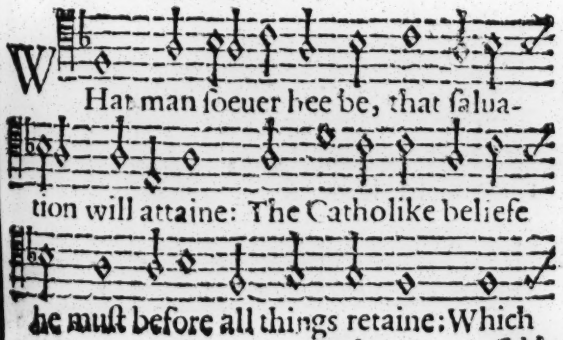
For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:

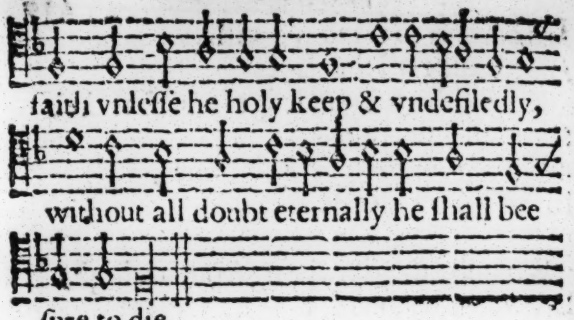
And

And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all the dayes.
To giue them knowledge how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercie meere.

Whereby the day ſpring from an high,
Is come vs for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feete,
The way to peace and reſt.

THE SIMBOLE OR Creed of Athanaſius called *Quicunque vult*.





The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one:
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
In vnitie alone.
So as we neither doe confound,
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of,
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glorie coeternall eke,
the maieſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree:

And

And ſuch alſo we doe believe,
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreat is the Sonne:
The holy Ghoſt vncreate ſo,
vncreat is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomhrehenſible Sonne:
And incomprehenſible alſo is,
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall bee:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almightie ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almightie ſo:
And in like ſort almightie is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one,
of theſe almightie be:

Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet there are not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt
by Chriſtian veritie:
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike religion,
forbiddeth vs alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doeth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:

One

One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer is likewiſe.

But euery one among themſelues,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinitie in vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoeuer that
ſaluation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retaine:
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight:
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord belieue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
belieue and eke doe know:
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began:

And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a verie man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humaine fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood lower then,
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one not by confounding of,
the ſubſtance into one;
But onely of the vnitie,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffred for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend;

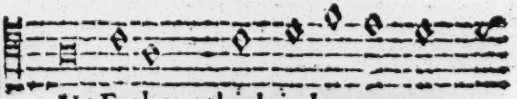
The

The third day roſe againe from death,
to heauen he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the Almightie Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
againe he ſhall retire.

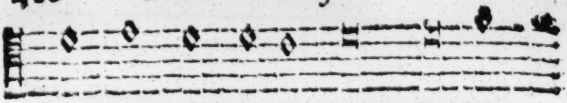
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtorde:
And of their owne works they ſhall giue,
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life,
ſhall go that haue done well:
Who haue done ill ſhall go into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doeth not faithfully:
Beliefue the ſame without all doubt,
he ſaued cannot be
To Father Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhalbe euermore.

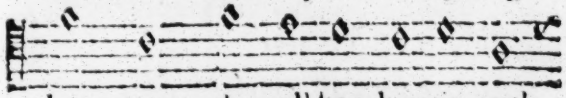
THE LORDS PRAYER, or Pater noſter.



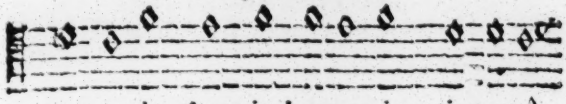
OVr Father which in heauen art,
Lord



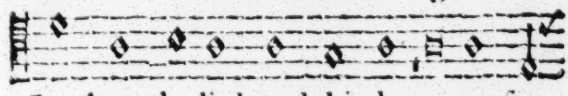
Lord hallowed be thy name, thy king-



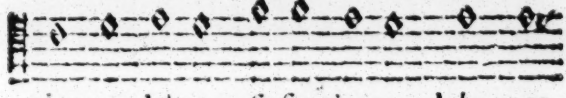
dome come, thy will bee done in earth



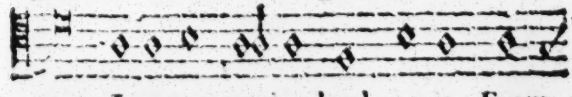
euen as the ſame in heauen is, giue vs ô



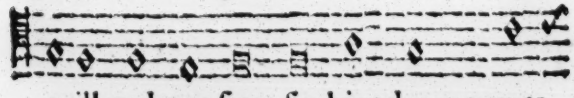
Lord our daylie bread this day: as we for-



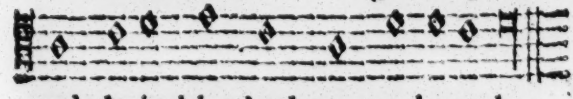
giue our debters, ſo forgiue our debts wee



pray. Into temptation lead vs not. From



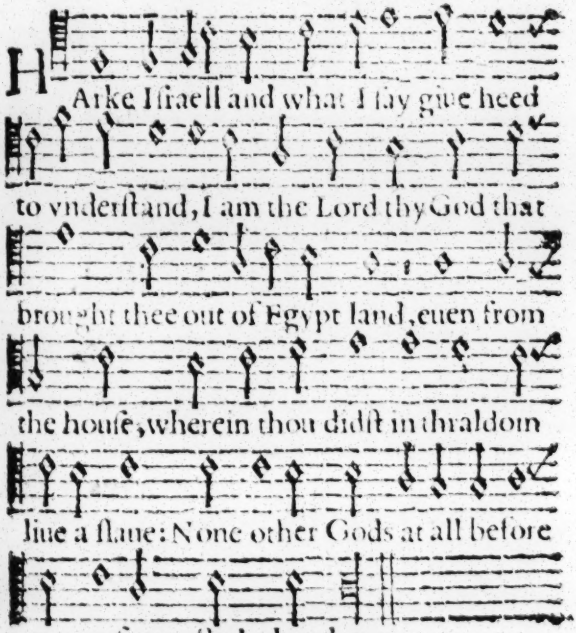
euill make vs free: for kingdome power



and glorie thine, both now and euer be.

THE X. COMMANDments. Audi Iſraell.

EXOD. XX.



No manner grauen Image ſhalt
thou make at all to be:
Nor any figure like by thee,
ſhall counterfaited be.
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
or in the earth belows.

No

Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerue. The Lord thy God,
a ielous God am I:
That puniſh parents faultes vnto
the third and fourth degree:
Vpon their children that me hate,
and mercy do diſplay:
To thouſands of ſuch as me loue,
and my precepts obay.

The name thou of thy Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt neuer vſe:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the ſacred Saboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt and do,
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeuenth day is ſet by the Lord,
thy God to reſt vpon:
No worke then ſhalt thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter, ſeruant, nor handmaid,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in ſixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:

And

And after thoſe his reſt he did,
vpon the ſeauenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he,
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolongde thy dayes may be:
Vpon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murder,
thou ſhalt not commit adulterie:
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couet houſe that to
thy neighbour doeth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his man ſeruant nor his maide,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

A PRAYER TO THE holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:

Teach

Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we doe neuer fall.
Oh holy Ghost visit our coast:
defend vs with thy shield,
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord help vs winne the field.

Lord keepe the Queene and her counsell,
and giue them will and might:
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight.
O Lord that giuest thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

O holy spirit direct aright,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maiest cut down sinne
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from those Pastors pure,
but aide them at all need:
Which brake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feede.

O blessed Spirit of trueth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keep vs from sects end errours both,
and from all Papistrie.
Conuert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:

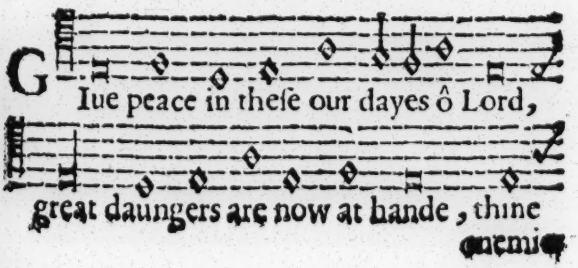
That

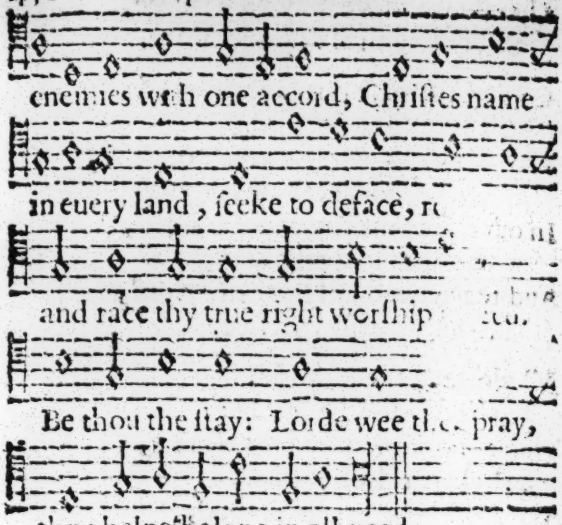
That they and we may well agree,
and prayſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in vs,
and loue ſo te abound:
That man and wife be voide of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace ô Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie,
that is of mighties moſt:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath bene in all the time,
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for euermore.

Da pacem Domine in die-bus noſtris, &c. E.G.





Giue vs that peace that we doe lacke,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doest not slacke,
Which we vnkindly gaine strife,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word:
Some persecute and oppresse,
Some with the mouth,
Confesse the trueth,
Without sincere goodnesse.

Giue peace and vs thy spirit down send,
With griefe and repentance true:
Do pearce our harts our liues to amend

And

And by faith Christ renue,
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from vs slide,
That trueth may bide,
In euery place.

A Thankesgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

To this as the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his giftes,
and mercies euermore:
That he doeth shew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doeth right deserue:
Our heartes cannot of him so thinke,
as he doeth vs preserue.

His benefites they be so great,
to vs that be but sinne:
That at our handes for recompence,
there is no hope to winne:
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst haue,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserue more worthilie,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sinne and wickednesse,
doeth rest within our hearts:

And ſtubburnely againſt the Lord,
we daylie play our partes.
The Sunne aboue the firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doeth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in their degree.
They doe not ſtriue for maiſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doeth obſerue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doeth bend when God doeth becke:
The ſpirits beneath doe tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all theſe,
were made them for to rule:
Doe not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doeth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:

He:

Hē would vs good, but we would not,
auoid the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doe the thing that might vs ioyne,
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedie was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obay:
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his blood our debtes did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou mayeſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:

And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his huske to driue.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fire hote,
did close it vp with heate;
And all this done as I haue saide,
that it should be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His soule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be,
an euerlasting bread:
With much reproch and troubles great,
on earth his life he led:
And as the Grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed verie sore;
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

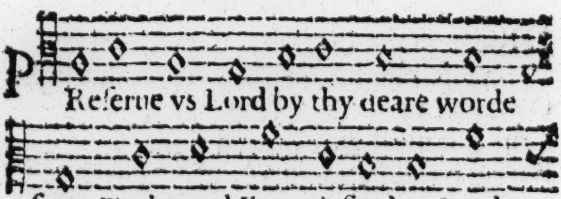
Because the iuyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes make vs shrinke.
So Christes blood out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The iuyce whereof doeth saue all those,
that rightly doe him feare.

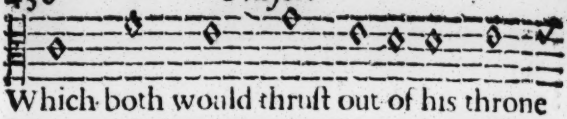
And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe is knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen ſit.
As many Grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and loue in Chriſt aboue,
and vnto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtriſe,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From enuie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we doe then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo doe in deed,
God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to haue a place.

R. W.





Which both would thruſt out of his throne

our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare ſonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may prayſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comforter,
Be our patrone help and ſuccour:
Giue vs one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increaſe.

Thou louing God in perſons three,
Thy name be praiſed in vnitie:
In all our need ſo vs defend,
That wee may praiſe thee worlde without end.

A ſong to be ſong before morning Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ô ye Gentils all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to power out his mercy.

And

And the Lords trueth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at euery ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſong before Euening Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 160. Pſalme.

BEhold now giue heed ſuch as be,
the Lords ſeruants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord euerie degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
euen in our one Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place:
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his (power,
Giue to you and your nation,
his bleſſing mercie and fauour.

Glorie to the Father, &c.

FINIS.

A Godly Prayer to be said *at all times.*

HOnour and prayse bee giuen to thee (ô Lorde God almightie) moſt deare Father of heauen for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſe ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thankes be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image: for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when wee were vtterlie loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit in the Reuelation and knowledge of thy word: helping and ſuccouring vs in all dangers of bodie and ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits (ô moſt mercifull Father) like as wee acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onlie goodneſſe: euen ſo wee beſeech thee, for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to graunt vs alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually growe in thankfulneſſe towardes thee: to be led into all trueth, and comforted in all aduerſities. O Lorde ſtrenghten our Faith, kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towards thee & our neighbours for thy ſake. Suffer vs not, moſt deare Father, to receaue

that

thy word any more in vaine, but graũt as alwayes the aſſiſtance of thy holy ſpirit, that in heart, word, and deed we may Sanctifie and doe worſhip to thy name: help to amplifie & increaſe thy kindome, and what ſoeuer thou ſendeſt we may be hartilie well content with thy good pleaſure & will. Let vs not lack the thing (ô Father) without the which we cannot ſerue thee, but bleſſe thou ſo all ỹ workes of our hands that we may haue ſufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto other: be mercifull (ô Lord) to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt, make vs to loue thee & our neighbour ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine & defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered frõ all inconueniences, & end our liues in the ſanctifying & honoring of thy holy name, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and only Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand & outſtretched Arme (ô Lord) be ſtill our defence: thy mercy and louing kindnes in Ieſus Chriſt thy dear Sonne our ſaluatiõ: thy true & holy word our inſtruction: thy grace & holy ſpirit our comfort & cõſolatiõ vnto the end & in the end. So be it.

A confeſſion for all eſtates & times.

O Eternall God & moſt mercifull Father, we confeſſe & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maieſty, that we as miſerable ſinners

ners conceiued and born in ſin and iniquitie, ſo that in vs there is no goodnes: for the fleſh euermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, wherby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandements, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues through thy iuſt iudgement death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (ô heauenly Father) for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelues, for the ſinnes that we haue committed againſt thee, & doe vnfeinedly repent vs of the ſame: we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake to ſhew thy mercy on vs to for giue vs all our ſinnes, & to increaſe thy holy ſpirit in vs, that we acknowledging frō the bottome of our hearts our own vnrighteouſnes, may frō henceforth not only mortifie our ſinfull luſtes & affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruites as may be agreeable to thy moſt holy will, not for the worthines therof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloued Son Ieſus Chriſt our only Sauiour whō thou haſt already giuen an oblation & offring for our ſins & for whoſe ſake we are certainely perſwaded, ẏ thou wilt deny vs nothing that we ſhall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy ſpirit doth aſſure our conſciences that thou art our merciful father, and ſo loueſt vs thy childrē through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace frō vs, to thee therfore (ô Father) with the Sonne and the holy Ghoſt, bee all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Te-

A Table for the number of the whole Pſalmes, and alſo in what leafe *you may finde euery of them.*

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How

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